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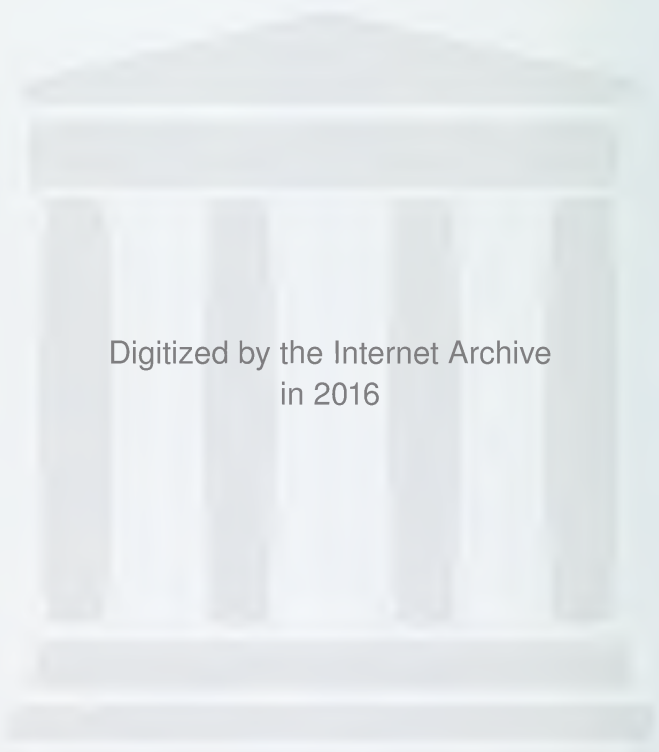
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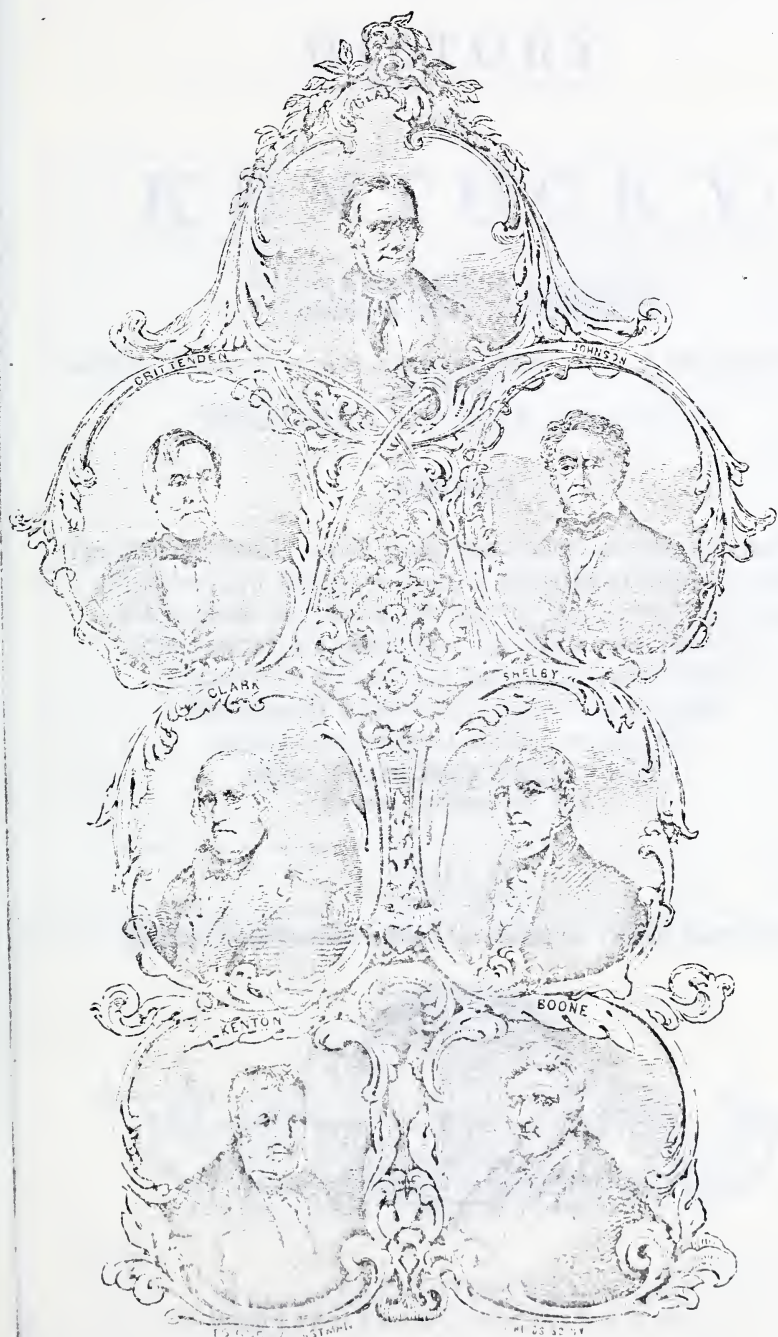
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COLLINS' HISTORICAL SKETCHES OF KENTUCKY.

HISTORY OF KENTUCKY:

BY THE LATE LEWIS COLLINS,
Judge of the Mason County Court.

REVISED, ENLARGED FOUR-FOLD, AND BROUGHT DOWN TO THE YEAR 1874,
BY HIS SON,

RICHARD H. COLLINS, A.M., LL.B.

EMBRACING

PRE-HISTORIC, ANNALS FOR 331 YEARS, OUTLINE, AND BY COUNTIES. STATISTICS,
ANTIQUITIES AND NATURAL CURIOSITIES, GEOGRAPHICAL AND GEOLOGICAL
DESCRIPTIONS, SKETCHES OF THE COURT OF APPEALS, THE CHURCHES,
FREEMASONRY, OLD FELLOWSHIP, AND INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS,
INCIDENTS OF PIONEER LIFE, AND NEARLY FIVE HUNDRED
BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF DISTINGUISHED PIONEERS,
SOLDIERS, STATESMEN, JURISTS, LAWYERS, SUR-
GEONS, DIVINES, MERCHANTS, HISTORIANS,
EDITORS, ARTISTS, ETC., ETC.

VOL. II.

Illustrated by 84 Portraits, a Map of Kentucky, and 70 other Engravings.



COVINGTON, KY.:
PUBLISHED BY COLLINS & CO.
1874.

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TO HIS FATHER,
JUDGE LEWIS COLLINS,

WHOSE LABORS, IN 1846-7, AS A HISTORIAN OF KENTUCKY, WERE MOST
APPRECIATED AFTER HIS DEATH, IN 1870;

TO THE
KENTUCKY LEGISLATURE of 1869-71,

WHICH, BY CONTRACTING FOR COPIES OF IT AS A FOUNDATION FOR PUBLIC SCHOOL
LIBRARIES THROUGHOUT THE STATE, GENEROUSLY AND CONFIDINGLY
ENCOURAGED ITS PUBLICATION;

TO THOSE MEMBERS OF THE
KENTUCKY LEGISLATURES of 1871-73 and 1873-75,
WHOSE JUSTICE AND LIBERALITY SUSTAINED THE ACTION OF THAT OF 1869-71

AND TO THE
Hon. FRANCIS FORD, of Covington, and other noble Friends,
WHOSE GENEROUS AND HEARTY APPROVAL AND KIND WORDS ENCOURAGED HIM
AMID UNWORTHY OPPOSITION AND UNFORESEEN OBSTACLES, DURING
THE FOUR YEARS OF ITS PREPARATION;

THIS WORK
IS AFFECTIONATELY INSCRIBED BY

THE AUTHOR.

PREFACE TO THE FIRST EDITION, 1847..

THE late H. P. Peers, of the city of Maysville, laid the foundation for the work which is now presented to the reading community. Mr. Peers designed it to be simply a small *Gazetteer* of the State; and had collected, and partially arranged for publication, the major part of the materials, comprising a description of the towns and counties. Upon his decease, the materials passed into the hands of the Author, who determined to remodel them, and make such additions as would give permanency and increased value to the work. He has devoted much labor to this object; but circumstances having rendered its publication necessary at an earlier day than was contemplated, some errors may have escaped, which more time, and a fuller investigation would have enabled him to detect.

Serious obstacles have been encountered, in the preparation of the Biographical Sketches. Many of those which appear in the work, were prepared from the personal recollections of the Author; while others have been omitted, because he did not know to whom he could apply for them, or having applied, and in some instances repeatedly, failed in procuring them. This is his apology, for the non-appearance of many names in that department, which are entitled to a distinguished place in the annals of Kentucky.

In the preparation of the work, one design of the Author has been to preserve, in a durable form, those rich fragments of local and personal history, many of which exist, at present, only in the ephemeral form of oral tradition, or are treasured up among the recollections of the aged actors in the stirring scenes, the memory of which is thus perpetuated. These venerable witnesses from a former age, are rapidly passing away from our midst, and with them will be buried the knowledge of much that is most interesting in the primitive history of the commonwealth. It is from sources such as we have mentioned, that the materials for the future historian are to be drawn; and, like the scattered leaves of the Sybil, these frail mementos of the past should be gathered up and preserved with religious veneration. If the Author shall have succeeded, in thus redeeming from oblivion any considerable or important portion of the early history of the State, his design will be fully accomplished, and his labor amply rewarded.

Of all the members of this great republican confederacy, there is none whose history is more rich in the variety, quality, and interest of its materials. The poet, the warrior, and the statesman can each find subjects, the contemplation of which will instruct him in his art; and to the general reader, it would, perhaps, be impossible to present a field of more varied and attractive interest.

It is proper that the Author should state that he has received the assistance of many able pens, in the preparation of the work. The "Outline History," embracing about eighty pages, was written by John A. McClung, Esq., of Washington. William P. Conwell, Esq., of Maysville, has rendered important aid, particularly in the biographical department. He is the writer of the Sketches, among others, of the Hon. Henry Clay, Gen. George Rogers Clark, Col. Daniel Boone, and Gen. Z. Taylor. The author is also greatly indebted to Col. Charles S. Todd, of Shelby county; Henry Waller, R. H. Stanton, and William H. Wadsworth, Esqrs., of the city of Maysville; Noble Butler, Esqr. (author of a late and excellent

work on English Grammar), of the city of Louisville; Bruce Porter, Esq., of the town of Flemingsburg; Thomas W. Riley, Esq., of Bardstown; and Professor O. Beatty, of Centre College, Danville, for valuable contributions. Col. Todd furnished some seven or eight biographical sketches; among them, those of Gov. Shelby and Judge Innes. Mr. Waller prepared the whole of the county of Mason, Mr. Butler a large portion of the county of Jefferson, Mr. Porter a portion of the county of Fleming, Mr. Riley a portion of the county of Bullitt, and Mr. Beatty the article on the Geology of Kentucky. A distinguished citizen of the State contributed the interesting Sketch of the Court of Appeals.

The Historical Sketches of the several religious denominations, were prepared by the following gentlemen: Rev. John L. Waller, editor of the Western Baptist Review, Frankfort, of the Baptist church; Rev. W. W. Hill, editor of the Presbyterian Herald, Louisville, of the Presbyterian church; Rev. George W. Smiley,* of the Northern Kentucky Conference, of the Methodist Episcopal church; Rev. James Shannon, president of Bacon College, Harrodsburg, of the Christian Church; Rt. Rev. B. B. Smith, D.D., bishop of the Diocese of Kentucky, of the Episcopal church; Rev. Rich. Beard, D.D., president of Cumberland College, Princeton, of the Cumberland Presbyterian church; and Rev. M. J. Spalding, D.D., Vicar-General of Kentucky, Louisville, of the Roman Catholic church.

He also acknowledges his indebtedness to the following gentlemen, for information concerning their counties, for incidents connected with the early settlement of the State, or for biographical sketches, &c., viz:

James W. Carter, Esqr., of Adair county; W. F. Evans, Esqr., of Allen; J. W. Crockett, and J. H. Stovall, Esqrs., of Ballard; B. N. Crump, Esqr., of Barren; James M. Preston, Esqr., of Boone; Hon. Garrett Davis, Dr. Joseph H. Holt, Dr. William M. Garrard, and William C. Lyle, John G. Scrogin, and W. G. Talbot, Esqrs., of Bourbon; Rev. J. C. Young, D.D., president of Centre College, of Boyle; General John Payne, of Bracken; John Hargis, Esq., of Breathitt; Hon. John Calhoun, Joseph Smith, Joseph Allen, and Francis Peyton, Esqrs., of Breckinridge; W. T. Samuels, and Michael O. Wade, Esqrs., of Bullitt; B. J. Burke, and L. W. Moore, Esqrs., of Butler; Charles B. Dallam, and Marcus M. Tyler, Esqrs., of Caldwell; E. H. Curd, Esqr., of Callovay; Gen. James Taylor, and A. D. Smalley, Esqr., of Campbell; David Owen, Esq., of Carroll; G. W. Crawford, Esqr., of Carter; Daniel H. Harrison, A. G. Stites, and R. R. Lansden, Esqrs., of Christian; W. Flanagan, and Willis Collins, Esqrs., of Clarke; Dougherty White, and William Woodcock, Esqrs., of Clay; R. Maxcy, and E. Long, Esqrs., of Clinton; R. L. Bigham, and H. R. D. Coleman, Esqrs., of Crittenden; E. B. Gaither, and Th. T. Alexander, Esqrs., and Dr. David R. Haggard, of Cumberland; John P. Devereaux, Esqr., of Daviess; A. M. Barrett, Esqr., of Edmonson; Robert Clarke, Esqr., of Estill; Hon. George Robertson, Gen. Leslie Combs, Gen. John M. McCalla, Col. Richard Spurr, Hon. Robert Wickliffe, Rev. Robert J. Breckinridge, D.D., and John C. Breckinridge, William S. Waller, John Bradford, James Logue, Samuel D. McCullough, and Fielding R. Bradford, Esqrs., of Fayette; C. C. Lane, and W. S. Botts, Esqrs., of Fleming; Edwin Trimble, and Daniel Hager, Esqrs., of Floyd; Gov. William Owsley, Hon. Benjamin Monroe, Hon. James Harlan, Gen. Peter Dudley, Col. James Davidson, Orlando Brown, John W. Finnell, William D. Reed, H. I. Bodley, and A. S. Mitchell, Esqrs., of Franklin; Major J. W. Gibson, and R. A. Hatcher, Esqr., of Fulton; Rev. Benjamin Fuller, of Gallatin; A. J. Brown, Esqr., of Garrard; John W. McCann, Esqr., of Grant; Jack Thomas, Esqr., of Grayson; G. W. Montague, Esqr., of Greene; W. L. Poage, Esqr., of Greenup; D. L. Adair, Esqr., of Hancock; Dr. Samuel B. Young, and Thomas D. Brown, Esqr., of Hardin; E. V. Unthank, Esqr., of Harlan; Gen. L. B. Desha, and J. V. Bassett, Esqr., of Harrison;

* It is due to Mr. Smiley to state, that the Sketch of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was prepared by him upon a few days' notice.

Robert D. Murray, and John Bowman, Esqrs., of Hart; Dr. Owen Glass, O. H. Hillyer, and J. E. McCallister, Esqrs., of Henderson; W. B. Edmunston, and N. E. Wright, Esqrs., of Hickman; Samuel Woodson, Esqr., of Hopkins; Hon. Henry Pirtle, Tal. P. Shaffner, Esqr., and Dr. Bullitt, of Jefferson; R. E. Woodson, Esqr., of Jessamine: John House, Esqr., of Johnson; Hon. James T. Morehead, and J. W. Menzies, Esqrs., of Kenton; B. H. Ohler, Esqr., of Knox; John Duncan, and William Beelar, Esqrs., of Larue; G. F. Hatcher, Esqr., of Lawrence; W. B. Hampton, Esqr., of Letcher; R. G. Carter, Esqr., of Lewis; J. Campbell, Esqr., of Lincoln; William Gordon, Esqr., of Livingston; M. B. Morton, and Albert G. Rhea, Esqrs., of Logan: Abner Oldham, Esqr., Col. John Speed Smith, and Col. David Irvine, of Madison; Nicholas S. Ray, Esqr., and Captain Edmund A. Graves, of Marion; Henry Hand, Esqr., of Marshall; William Fairleigh, Esqr., of Meade; Hon. Adam Beatty, Col. James C. Pickett, Dr. J. M. Duke, R. H. Collins, and Joseph B. Boyd, Esqrs., of Mason; William H. Jones, Esqr., of McCracken; Gen. Robert B. M'Afee, Captain Samuel Daveiss, Dr. C. Graham, and James M'Afee, Esqr., of Mercer; William Butler, Esqr., of Monroe; Richard Apperson, Esqr., of Montgomery; James Elliott, Esqr., of Morgan; Charles F. Wing, Esqr., of Muhlenburg; Hon. Charles A. Wickliffe, G. Clayton Slaughter, and A. G. Botts, Esqrs., of Nelson; Charles Henderson, H. D. Taylor, and Stephen Stateler, Esqrs., of Ohio; G. Armstrong, Esqr., of Oldham; J. W. Bacon, Esqr., of Owen; William Williams, Esqr., of Owsley; S. Thomas Hauser, Esqr., of Pendleton; John D. Mims, Esqr., of Pike; E. Kelley, Esqr., of Pulaski; Col. Elisha Smith, of Rockcastle; Joseph T. Rowe, Esqr., of Russell; John T. Steffee, Esqr., and Rev. Howard Malcom, D.D., of Scott; Thomas J. Throop, I. Shelby Todd, and John H. Todd, Esqrs., and Rev. Abraham Cook, of Shelby; John Hoy, Esqr., of Simpson; Ralph Lancaster, Esqr., of Spencer; W. H. Wells, and R. E. Glenn, Esqrs., of Todd; Kain A. McCaughan, and Robert Baker, Esqrs., of Trigg; W. Samuels, Esqr., of Trimble; J. W. Cromwell, Esqr., of Union; Hon. A. W. Graham, Hon. Joseph R. Underwood, and Loyd Berry, Esqr., of Warren; W. B. Booker, Esqr., of Washington; W. Simpson, Esqr., of Wayne; W. S. Cooke, and Squire Gatcliffe, Esqrs., of Whitley; Major Herman Bowmar, of Woodford.—Also, to Thomas B. Stevenson, Esqr., Dr. J. R. Buchanan, and Rev. Thornton A. Mills, of Cincinnati.

LEWIS COLLINS.

Maysville, Ky., August, 1847.

PREFACE TO THE SECOND EDITION, 1874.

TWENTY-SEVEN years, 1847 to 1874, have elapsed since "COLLINS' HISTORY OF KENTUCKY" quietly and modestly claimed recognition among the standard local histories in the great American republic. That has been an eventful period. Death, too, has been busy with the names in the Preface above—has claimed alike the author and compiler, Judge LEWIS COLLINS, and about one hundred and fifty more of the honored and substantial names who contributed information or other aid towards preserving what was then unwritten of the history of the state. The author of the present edition (now nearly fifty years of age) is the youngest of the forty-two contributors who are still living; while several of them are over eighty, and one is over ninety-two years of age. Time has dealt gently with them; fame has followed some, and fortune others; a few have achieved both fame and fortune, while a smaller few lay claim to neither.

It is not often, as in this case, that the mantle of duty as a state-historian falls from the father to the son's shoulders. It has been faithfully and conscientiously worn; how well and ably, let the disinterested and unprejudiced judge.

The present edition had its origin in this: When Judge COLLINS died, the Legislature of Kentucky was in session. As its testimonial of appreciation of his services and character, this resolution was unanimously adopted, and on March 21, 1870, approved by Gov. Stevenson:

Resolved by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky:

That we have heard with deep regret of the death of Judge LEWIS COLLINS, of Maysville, Kentucky, which has occurred since the meeting of this General Assembly. He was a native Kentuckian of great purity of character and enlarged public spirit; associated for half a century with the press of the State, which he adorned with his patriotism, his elevated morals, and his enlightened judgment. He was the author of a *History of Kentucky*, evidencing extended research, and which embodies in a permanent form the history of each county in the State, and the lives of its distinguished citizens, and is an invaluable contribution to the literature and historical knowledge of the State. His name being thus perpetually identified with that of his native State, this General Assembly, from a sense of duty and regard for his memory, expresses this testimonial of its appreciation of his irreproachable character and valued services.

This touching, and tender, and noble tribute to the departed Author and Editor, was but the culmination of a sympathy broader than the state, for it was echoed and sent back by many citizens from a distance. He had lived to some purpose. It was no small comfort to his family, to know that their bereavement was regarded as a public bereavement; and that his name and works would live on, and be green in the memory of the good people of Kentucky—the place of his birth, the home of his manhood, the scene of his life's labors, his grave. In a spontaneous tribute of praise and sympathy, the entire newspaper press of the state, and many in other states, announced his decease. The *Lexington Kentucky Gazette* made this gratifying mention of it:

DEATH OF A VETERAN.—Judge LEWIS COLLINS, of Maysville, author of the best history of Kentucky ever published, and a work of intense interest, which we are sorry to say is out of print, died in this city on Saturday last. He was for many years editor of the Maysville *Eagle*, and a writer of great strength and vigor. He will be best known hereafter as author of the work spoken of, and for this deserves some mark of respect from the public, and should have a monument raised to his memory at the public expense, and should be interred in the State Cemetery at Frankfort. Few who lie interred in that beautiful spot deserve better of the State than he who has written its history and preserved its traditions in a form that will carry them to the latest posterity. Judge COLLINS had attained an advanced age (nearly 73 years), and his death was not unexpected.

That action of the state, and those generous outpourings of sympathy and regard, started fresh inquiries for the work that had made him best known—"COLLINS' HISTORY OF KENTUCKY." It had been *out of print*, for more than twenty years! It was known that I had been associated with my Father as an editor, and then his successor, and had assisted him with his "History." Hence, many applications and inquiries for the book were made to me; always with the suggestion that I ought to prepare a new edition, enlarged, and bring down to the present the history of the state. It was an important undertaking—as delicate as important. I shrank from the great responsibility, and declined. But the urgency continued, for the necessity of a state history was felt. The great State of Kentucky, the mother of statesmen and heroes, the advance guard of civilization west of the great Apalachian chain, had no published "History" of the last twenty-six years; and no "History" at all in book-form, *now accessible* to more than a few thousand of the intelligent minds among her million-and-a-third of inhabitants. The duty of preparing this History sought me, and not I it. It has been a task of tremendous labor, extending through the long weary months of nearly four years. But it has been a sweet and a proud task, and the *destiny* that seemed driving me on is almost fulfilled. I wish I could know the verdict of the future upon my labors, but that is impossible. The carping and noisy fault-finding of the dissatisfied and ungenerous few are far from being pleasant; but the consciousness of duty done, with an honest heart, and the praise of the liberal ones who will appreciate the work, will be a noble and a proud satisfaction, and a joy ceasing only with my life.

The Author acknowledges the following special contributions for this work, prepared at his request: Gen. Geo. B. Hodge, of Newport, wrote the last or closing CHAPTER VII, of the "Outline History;" Prof. Robert Peter, M.D., of Lexington, the article on the "Geological Formations of Kentucky;" Thomas E. Pickett, M.D., of Maysville, in Sept., 1871, that on "The Pre-Historic Inhabitants of Kentucky;" the late Lawrence Young, of Louisville, nearly half of that on "The Climate of Kentucky;" Rev. A. H. Redford, D.D., of Nashville, Tenn., more than half of that on "The Methodist Church;" Rev. James V. Logan, of Harrodsburg, pages 468, 469, 470 and 471, of that on "The Presbyterian Church," and Rev. Edward P. Humphrey, D.D., page 473 of the same article; Charles Eginton, of Covington, the sketch of "Freemasonry," and Rev. Howard A. M. Henderson, D.D., of Frankfort, part of the sketch of "Odd-Fellowship;" the late Maj. Walter B. Overton, of Louisville, prepared the larger part of the biographical sketches of Gen. John C. Breckinridge, the late President Abraham Lincoln, ex-President Jefferson Davis, and several others. The remainder of the work—of course, exclusive of that portion of the First Edition incorporated herein, either bodily or with necessary modifications (in all about 350, out of nearly 1,500, pages)—the present Author has prepared almost "unaided and alone," except so far as he gives proper credit in connection with the articles. He has sometimes adopted sentences or expressions of biographical sketches or other information furnished him in writing.

For the information embodied in this work, other than alluded to above, the Author has searched diligently every attainable source. He has spent several months of labor in exploring, in person, the court records, of dates 1784 to 1820, of the counties of Kenton, Campbell, Mason, Fleming, Nicholas, Bourbon, Fayette, Madison, Lincoln, Mercer, Jefferson, Harrison, and Pendleton, besides the record of many cases from Montgomery, Clark, Jessamine, Bath, Nelson, Franklin, Woodford, Logan, and several other counties, and the land office of the state at Frankfort. This opened to him a rich mine of history never heretofore explored; and in the 9,750 depositions examined (of which he took notes of over 1,200), he found sworn and indisputable data by which he now makes clear and consistent many statements in the local history of counties heretofore involved in obscurity, or gives the true detailed account of battles and adventures hitherto inaccurately reported or only partially preserved. He is thus enabled to publish, for the first time, minutely, much of the very earliest history; to record the dates and localities of many surveys in 1773, 1774, and 1775; the names, in some cases, of the surveying parties; the first visitors to, or "improvers" of land in, the first settled counties; and the steps by which and the men through whom the most teeming and beautiful wilderness of Colonial America was redeemed to cultivation, and the "dark and bloody ground" of contending savage tribes converted to the abode of civilization and peace.

Besides this new and extraordinary source of historic knowledge, and some MS. and fugitive published articles which he gathered up, and thus made available for the first time, in connection with Kentucky history, the Author acknowledges the special value in preparing the *Annals of Kentucky*, in Volume I, of a large number of bound and unbound newspaper volumes and files, for which he was indebted to the courtesy of the following parties: To the Lexington Library, for access to the files of the *Lexington Kentucky Gazette*, 1787 to 1830, and the *Lexington Kentucky Reporter*, 1808 to 1830, each from its commencement; to Enoch T. Carson, of Cincinnati, for the loan of the *Cincinnati Centinel of the North-Western Territory*, Nov., 1793, to June, 1796; to Harry I. Todd, of Frankfort, for the *Frankfort Western World*, Aug., 1806, to Jan. 1, 1808, and the *Frankfort Palladium*, June, 1806, to Dec. 17, 1807; to A. J. Morey, of Cynthiana, for the *Cynthiana Guardian of Liberty*, 1817 to 1819; to Wm. C. Lyle, of Paris, for the *Paris Western Citizen*, 1817 to 1867; to the *Maysville Eagle*, 1824 to 1860, and to Thomas M. Green, for the continued files of same, 1860 to 1872, to the *Lexington Observer and Reporter Co.*, for that paper, 1860 to 1865; to Col. Samuel Davis, of Covington, for the *Covington Journal*, 1853 to 1874; to Col. John G. Craddock, for the *Paris True Kentuckian*, 1866 to 1873; to the Kentucky State Library,

Frankfort, for partial files of the Louisville *Daily Journal* and Louisville *Daily Democrat*; to the Young Men's Mercantile Library, of Cincinnati, for the examination of files of Cincinnati newspapers; and to sundry persons for odd numbers or fragments of early newspapers, some of them with valuable passages or articles.

To John G. Shea, LL.D., of New York, Wm. M. Darlington, of Pittsburgh, and Robert Clarke, of Cincinnati, three of the most learned men in general Western history, the Author is indebted for dates and collations, or corrections, of some of the earliest *published* tours and explorations along the Ohio river; and to Mrs. Wm. C. Rives, of Albemarle co., Va., and Mrs. L. P. Lewis, of Sweet Springs, Va., for similar information about tours and incidents in Kentucky.

From the venerable Christopher Columbus Graham, M.D., of Louisville, formerly of the Harrodsburg Springs, the Author received valuable assistance in correcting the locality of some of the stations, and some of the incidents of pioneer life in central Kentucky; he also furnished much additional matter which it was impracticable to use. Dr. G., although born Oct. 10, 1787, and now in his 87th year, is the most indefatigable man in the state, in everything he undertakes—a perfect marvel of energy and endurance—and bids fair to continue, for twenty years longer, the most prominent *living link* between ancient and modern Kentucky, or Kentucky before she became a state and Kentucky as a state nearly a hundred years old. [For a handsome portrait of Dr. Graham, and a full and interesting account of his life and remarkable adventures, in detail, see Allen's History of Kentucky, pages 299 to 336.]

To his own family—his wife, and three elder children, Mrs. Annie M. Craig, Miss Mary Ellen Collins, and Lewis Collins, Jr.—and to his young friend and neighbor, Wm. G. Lord, the Author is indebted for important and patient help in the minutiae of his labors, in systematizing and arranging the great amount of material, and in preparing the index of the work.

And to the long list of persons named below, the Author returns his thanks for information concerning their counties or ancestors, for maps of the counties, for data for biographical sketches and other matters, for incidents connected with the history of the state, etc. etc., viz.:

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A DICTIONARY

OF THE

STATIONS AND EARLY SETTLEMENTS IN KENTUCKY.

Realizing at every step of his studies in Kentucky history the need of a knowledge of the topography of early Kentucky, the author has made the following, for two years, a work of great and patient labor. He has succeeded in making it full and accurate beyond his most sanguine expectations—especially when it is known that he has been able to avail of the personal information of only one now *living*, Dr. Christopher C. Graham, of Louisville (who, in November, 1873, at the ripe age of 87, is enthusiastically engaged in building up a great museum in connection with the Public Library of Kentucky). In addition to all usual sources of such knowledge, over nine thousand depositions of the pioneers, of all dates from 1787 to 1827, have been sought out in the various court-houses, and their statements under oath faithfully examined and compared. It will be esteemed a favor if any one discovering the slightest inaccuracy will promptly notify the author, that it may be corrected in future editions.

ARMSTRONG'S Station, on the Indiana shore, in Clark county, Indiana, at the mouth of Bull creek, opposite the Grassy Flats, and 18-mile-Island bar, in the Ohio river, 18 miles above Louisville. A blockhouse was built here by Col. John Armstrong, between 1786 and 1790, to prevent the Indians from crossing the river here, where it was fordable, to steal horses from Ky.

ASHTON'S Station; mentioned in Boone's Autobiography, May, 1782; same as Estill's

A'STURGUS' Station (1783), on Harrod's trace, in Jefferson county.

BAILEY'S Station, in Mason county, 2½ miles south of Maysville, and 1 mile from Washington; settled in 1791.

BARDSTOWN, in Nelson county, established 1788; called Bairdstown.

BARNETT'S Station, 2 miles from Hartford, Ohio county; settled by Col. Joseph Barnett, before 1790.

BLACK'S Station; before Dec., 1794; in Fayette county, on waters of Clear Creek.

BLUE LICKS, LOWER. [See Lower Blue Licks.]

BLUE LICKS, UPPER. [See Upper Blue Licks.]

BOILING SPRING, in Mercer county, near or in Harrodsburg; in 1775, one of the four "settlements" which were represented in the Transylvania legislative body at Boonesboro.

BOONE'S Station; same as Boonesboro.

BOONE'S Station, on Boone's Creek, in Fayette county, about 10 miles s. e. of Lexington and 5 miles n. w. from Boonesboro; settled by and named after Daniel Boone about 1783 or '84, who lived there until he removed to Maysville, before Feb. 3, 1786.

BOONE'S (SQUIRE) Station; called Squire Boone's Station, which see.

BOONESBORO, on the w. bank of Kentucky river in Madison county; settled by Daniel Boone, who began the fort on April 1st, and finished it on the 14th of June, 1775.

BOSLEY'S Station, ¾ mile above the main fork of Wells' Creek, near Washington, Mason county; before 1793.

BOWMAN'S Station, 6 miles e. of Harrodsburg; settled in 1779 by 30 families under Col. Abram Bowman. Col. B. soon after removed to Fayette county.

BRASHEARS' Station, at mouth of Floyd's Fork, in Bullitt county, 1779.

BRYAN'S Station, in Fayette county, about 5 miles s. e. of Lexington, on the southern bank of the north fork of Elkhorn; settled by the Bryans in 1779, but a cabin had been built by Joseph Bryan, a son-in-law of Col. Daniel Boone, in 1776.

BUCHANAN'S Station, 1 mile w. of Germantown, Bracken county, where Geo. Humlong recently lived.

BULLITT'S LICK, on north side Salt river, 3 miles from Salt river and same distance from Shepherdsville, in Bullitt county; discovered by Capt. Thos. Bullitt in 1773; the only place where salt was made about the Falls in 1780-1, according to Bland Ballard's deposition.

BYNE'S Station, settled by Edmund Byne, on North Fork, in Mason county.

CAMP KNOX, in E. part of Green county, where, in June, 1770, Col. Jas. Knox, with 22 men (called the "Long Hunters"), with 4 pack-horses, encamped.

CANE RUN, a Presbyterian meeting-house in 1784, in then Lincoln county.

CARPENTER'S Station, in the knobs of Green river, about 2 miles w. of Hustonville in Lincoln county; about 1780.

CASEY'S (Col. Wm.) Station, in Lincoln county, 3 miles w. of Stanford, and 7 miles E. of Danville, on Hanging Fork of Dick's river.

CASSIDY'S Station, in Fleming county; settled by Michael Cassidy.

CLARK'S Station, in Mason county; settled in 1785.

CLARKSVILLE, in Indiana, opposite Louisville, laid out by Gen. Geo. Rogers Clark.

CLEAR'S Station, in Bullitt county.

CORN ISLAND, in Ohio river, opposite Louisville—where Gen. Geo. Rogers Clark built a fort in June, 1778, and raised several crops of corn; had several acres of rich land; now all washed away.

COX'S Station, in Nelson county, near Kincheloc's Station.

CRAB ORCHARD, in Lincoln county, 12 miles from Lancaster, and 10 miles from Stanford, on the old pioneer road to Cumberland Gap.

CRAIG'S Station, on Gilbert's creek, a few miles E. of Lancaster, Garrard county; settled by Rev. Lewis Craig, in 1780.

CRAIG'S Station (another), in Lincoln county, 2 miles E. of Danville.

CROW'S Station, in then Lincoln county, near Danville; settled by John Crow, before May, 1782.

DANVILLE, in Boyle county; laid off as a town by Walker Daniel, 1781.

DAVIS' Station, in southern Kentucky, probably in Logan or Warren co.

DOUGHERTY'S Station, in Boyle co., on Clark's run, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles below Danville.

DOWDALL'S Station, on Salt river; before 1784.

DRENNON'S LICK, in Henry county, near Kentucky river.

DUTCH Station, in Jefferson county, on Beargrass creek; 1780.

ELK FORK OF RED RIVER, in Logan county; several settlements on, 1785.

ESTILL'S Station, on Muddy creek, 3 miles s. of Richmond, in Madison county; settled by Capt. James Estill, before 1781.

FALLS OF THE OHIO. The first fort was built on Corn island, opposite Louisville, in June, 1778; in the fall of 1778, or spring of 1779, a rude stockade was raised near a ravine where, in 1838, Twelfth street in Louisville terminated at the Ohio river.

FEAGAN'S Station, in Mason co., $1\frac{1}{2}$ or 2 miles E. of Germantown.

FINN'S Station, in Jefferson or Spencer co.; settled before 1780.

FINNEY, FORT—original name of Fort where lower end of Jeffersonville, Indiana, now stands, at the Falls of the Ohio.

FLEMING'S (Col. John) Station, in Fleming co.; 1790.

FLOYD'S Station, first at the mouth of Beargrass, in Louisville, corner 3d st. and Ohio river.

FLOYD'S Station, on the Middle Fork of Beargrass creek, 6 miles from the Falls of the Ohio; settled by Col. John Floyd, in 1775.

FLOYD'S FORK Station, in Oldham co., near Pewee Valley, 18 miles E. of Louisville.

FORKS OF DICK'S RIVER, a Presbyterian preaching place in 1784, in now Lincoln county.

FONTAINEBLEAU, about 3 miles below Harrodsburg, on the bank of Salt river; a mill was built here at a very early day.

GARRARD'S Station, in Hamilton co., Ohio, on Little Miami: April, 1796.

GEORGETOWN, in Scott co., formerly McClelland's Fort, (which see.)

GILMER'S LICK, 7 miles from Whitely's Station, in Lincoln co.

GILMORE'S Station, 12 miles E. of Mountsterling, Montgomery co.

GLOVER'S Station, on Green river, where Greensburg now stands; 1780.

GOODWIN'S Station, on the Rolling Fork; 1780.

GORDON'S Station; 1779; in Mercer co.

GRANT'S LICK, in Campbell co., 5 miles from Alexandria, on road to Falmouth; salt made there before 1800.

GRANT'S Station, settled by Col. John Grant, in 1779, who abandoned it in 1780 and moved back to N. Carolina, but returned and re-settled it in 1784—within 5 miles N. E. of Bryan's station, near where Lowe's is, on Ky. Cen. R. R., near Fayette and Bourbon line.

GRUBBS' Station, settled by Capt. Higgason Grubbs, on Muddy creek, Madison co., before Oct., 1792.

HAGGIN'S Station. [See Trigg's Station.]

HARDINSBURG, county seat of Breckinridge co., originally a station erected by Capt. Hardin; laid out as a town in 1782. —

HARDIN'S Station, same as Hardinsburg above.

HARLAN'S Station, on Salt river, in Mercer co., 7 miles S. E. from Harrodsburg and 3 miles S. W. of Danville; built by Major Silas Harlan, in 1778.

HARRISON'S Station, 2 miles from Higgins' Fort, about 3 miles from Cynthia, in Harrison co.; before 1786.

HARROD'S Station, 6 miles east of Harrodsburg, in Mercer co., on the present road to Danville; settled by Col. James Harrod.

HARROD'S TOWN, or HARRODSBURG Station, where Harrodsburg now stands, in Mercer co.; settled by James Harrod, in 1774. The Fort—located on the hill which, in 1834, was occupied by the seminary building, and which included a considerable spring of water at its foot—was begun during the winter of 1775-'6, but not finished until the ensuing season.

HART'S, or WHITE OAK SPRING, Station, 1 mile above Boonesboro, in same Ky. river bottom, in Madison co.; settled in 1779, by Nathaniel Hart, and some families from Pennsylvania.

HARTFORD Station, where Hartford, Ohio co., is; before 1790.

HAZEL PATCH, on the Cumberland Gap road, in Laurel co.

HELM'S Station, } Settled by Capt. Thos. Helm, in 1780, on the spot now

HAYCRAFT'S " } occupied by the late Gov. John L. Helm's residence: the

HYNES' " } 2d, named after Samuel Haycraft, was on the hill above

the cave spring; while Hynes', settled by Col. Andrew Hynes, occupied the other angle of a triangle where Elizabethtown now stands; they were one mile apart.

HIGGINS' Blockhouse, on bank of Licking, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles above Cynthia, Harrison co., opposite mouth of Sellers' Run; before 1786.

HINKSTON'S Station, in Harrison co., on South Licking, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles above Higgins' Blockhouse, and a short distance below Hinkston creek; was first settled by Isaac Ruddle and others, and called Ruddle's Station until "taken by the Indians" in 1780; when re-settled, afterwards, it was oftenest called Hinkston's, after John Hinkson, the most prominent of the re-settlers.

HOBSON'S CHOICE, the camping ground of Gen. Wayne, in 1793, on the Ohio river, below (now in) the city of Cincinnati—the very spot now occupied by the gas works, but reaching above and below that.

HOGLAND'S Station, in Jefferson co., on Beargrass; 1780.

HOR'S Station, in Madison county.

HUSTON'S Station, in 1776, the present site of Paris, Bourbon co.

IRISH Station, in Nicholas co., 5 or 6 miles S. of Lower Blue Lick, on road to Millersburg.

IRVINE'S Station, near where Richmond now stands, in Madison co.; established by Col. Wm. Irvine and his brother Capt. Christopher Irvine, in 1778 or 1779.

JEFFERSON, FORT, in Ballard co., on the Mississippi river, about 5 miles below the mouth of the Ohio; established by Gen. George Rogers Clark, within the Chickasaw country in 1780; abandoned or evacuated in the spring of 1781, because it afforded no security to the Western settlements.

KELLAR'S Station, in Jefferson co.; before 1780.

KENTON'S Station, 3 miles S. W. of Limestone, now Maysville, and 1 mile N. of Washington, in Mason co.; settled by Simon Kenton, in 1784.

KENTON'S (John) Station, half mile S. E. of Washington, Mason co.

KILGORE'S Station, in 1782, N. of Cumberland river, on S. side of Red river;

attacked by Indians, same year, and broken up. Probably in southern part of Logan co., near state line, or may be in Tennessee.

KINCHELOE's Station, on Simpson's creek, in Spencer co.

KNOB LICK, in Lincoln co., 5 miles s. of Danville; settled in 1776, by Isaac Shelby.

KUYKENDALL's (Moses) Station, (1782), in Jefferson co., on waters of Bear-grass.

LEACH's Station, in Bracken co.

LEE's Station, in Mason co., between Maysville and Washington; settled by Gen. Henry Lee, in 1785, and still the home of his descendants.

LEESTOWN, on e. bank of Ky. river, 1 mile below Frankfort—settled in 1776, by Hancock Lee, Cyrus McCracken (father of Capt. Virgil McCracken, after whom McCracken co. was named), and others—who raised cabins there.

LEWIS' Station, re-settled by Geo. Lewis in 1789, formerly called Geo. Clark's station—where Lewisburg now is, in Mason co., 9 miles from Maysville.

LEXINGTON, on the Town fork of Elkhorn, in Fayette co.; settled by Col. Robert Patterson, April 1, 1779.

LICKING Station, in Harrison co., probably near Lair's or may be nearer to Cynthiana.

LIMESTONE. [See Maysville.]

LINN's Station, on Beargrass, in Jefferson co., about 10 miles from Louisville; before 1780.

LITTELL's Station, in Pendleton co., on Fork Lick, a west branch of South Licking, into which it empties just below Callensville (or Morgan's, on Ky. Cen. R. R.)

LOGAN's Fort, same as St. Asaph, 1 mile w. of Stanford, in Lincoln co.; settled by Col. Benj. Logan, in 1775.

LOUISVILLE, at the Falls of the Ohio, in Jefferson co.; laid off as a town by Capt. Thos. Bullitt, in August, 1773; the first settlement was on Corn Island, near the Ky. shore, in the spring of 1778; in the fall of that year, a block-house was built on the main shore, and in 1782 a larger fort called Fort Nelson.

LONDON's Station, 30 miles from mouth of Ky. river, probably in Henry co.

LYNCH's Station, near Shelbyville; same as Squire Boone's.

LOWER BLUE LICKS, in Nicholas co., in sight of where the Maysville and Lexington turnpike crosses Licking river; discovered in 1773.

JAMES McAFEE's Station, on the bank of Salt river, 6 or 7 miles below Harrodsburg, and w. n. w. from it; first cabin built in 1774, and more settlers came in 1775.

McAFEE's Station, in Mercer co., 6 or 7 miles from Harrodsburg, on Salt river, and about $\frac{1}{2}$ of a mile above Providence church; settled by the McAfee brothers, in 1779.

WILLIAM McAFEE's Station, on Shawnee run, about 1 mile w. from Harrodsburg, at the mouth of the Town branch.

MANCHESTER, or MASSIE's Station, 12 miles above Maysville, on the north bank of the Ohio river.

MANN's LICK, a salt station before 1786, on south side of and close to Salt river, in Bullitt co., a few miles from Shepherdsville.

MARTIN's Station, established by John Martin (who built a cabin in 1775), 5 miles from Ruddle's Station, on Stoner, about 3 miles below Paris in Bourbon co.; settled in 1779.

MAULDING's Station, established in 1780, on Red river, in Logan co.

MAYSVILLE, on the Ohio river, at the mouth of Limestone creek, in Mason co.; settled in 1784; blockhouse built by Edward Waller, John Waller and George Lewis, of Virginia.

McCLELLAND's Fort or Station, where Georgetown now stands, in Scott co., settled, in 1776, by John, Alex. and Wm. McClelland, and their and other families from Hinckston's Station and Drennon's Lick.

McFADDEN's Station, 4 miles above Bowlinggreen, on Big Barren river, in Warren co.; settled by Andrew McFadden, in 1785.

McGARY's (Maj. Hugh) Station, in Mercer co., at the head spring on Shawnee run, 5 miles n. n. e. from Harrodsburg.

McGEE's Station, or Cove Spring, on Cooper's run, in s. e. part of Fayette co., on or near Tate's creek road from Lexington to Richmond; sometimes called "Old Station;" settled before 1780.

McKINNEY's Station, settled by Archibald McKinney before 1792; in Lincoln co., on McKinney's branch of Hanging Fork, about 2 miles from Green river, 9 miles s. w. from Stanford, and about 4 miles n. e. of Hustonville.

MEFFORD's (Geo.) Station, 2½ miles s. of Maysville, Mason co.; 1787.

MIDDLE Station, in Jefferson co.; before 1787.

MILLER's Station, settled in 1784 by John Miller, about 1 mile from Hinkston creek towards Blue Licks, and 1 mile n. e. of Millersburg.

MILLS' Station, supposed to be in Greenup or Lewis co.; Wm. Thompson, of White Oak, Greenup co., who died May 7, 1867, aged 77, settled there in 1790, with his father.

MONTGOMERY's Station, in Lincoln co., on the headwaters of Green river, 12 miles s. w. from Logan's Fort, 2½ miles from Pettit's Station; settled by Wm. Montgomery, (the father-in-law of Gen. Ben. Logan,) and sons, in 1780.

MORGAN's Station, on Slate creek, 7 miles e. of Mount Sterling, in what is now Bath co.; settled before 1793.

MUD GARRISON, where Shepherdsville now stands, in Bullitt co., midway between Bullitt's Lick and the Falls of Salt river; settled in, or before 1778.

MUDDY RIVER LICKS, n. of Russellville, in Logan and Butler counties; settlements between 1780 and 1784.

NELSON, Fort, in Louisville, corner 9th st. and Ohio river.

NEW HOLLAND, in Jefferson co.; before 1784.

NONSENSE, Fort, in Bullitt co.

OLD TOWN, a name by which Harrodsburg was known at an early day

OLD TOWN, in Greenup co., the scene of a great battle by Indians.

PAINTED STONE; some doubt as to its locality, but believed to be another name for Squire Boone's Station on Clear creek, near Shelbyville, Shelby co.; certainly Squire Boone's military headquarters in June, 1780. [See Vol. I.]

PARIS, formerly Houston's Station, in Bourbon co.; established in 1789 under the name of Hopewell, afterwards called Bourbonton, and finally Paris.

PETTIT's Station, in Lincoln co., 2½ miles from Montgomery's Station, on the headwaters of Green River, and 16 miles s. e. from Logan's Fort.

PHILLIPS' Fort, in Larue co., on n. side of Nolin creek, 1½ miles from Hodgenville; settled by Philip Phillips, 1780-1.

PITTMAN's Station, in Green co., on the right bank of Green river, near the mouth of Pittman's creek, 5 miles w. of Greensburg; settled in fall of 1779 or spring of 1780.

POPLAR LEVEL, in Jefferson co.; before 1784.

PORT WILLIAM, now Carrollton, in Carroll co., at the mouth of Kentucky river; laid out in 1792; a blockhouse built in 1786 or 1787 by Capt. Elliston.

REDSTONE Fort, now Brownsville, in s. w. Pennsylvania, on the Monongahela river; the most frequent point where emigrants from Pennsylvania and the east, and many from Virginia and Maryland, took navigation for Ky.

ROGERS' Station, in Nelson co., near the Beech Fork; 1780.

RUDDLE's Station, on e. bank of South Fork of Licking river, 3 miles below the junction of Hinkston and Stoner's branches, about 7 miles from Paris, in Bourbon co.; settled in 1777, by Isaac Ruddle; captured by the Indians and destroyed in 1780; re-built by John Hinkson and others, and called Hinkston's Station.

RUSSELLVILLE, in Logan co.; settled in 1780.

ST. ASAPH, or Logan's Fort, in Lincoln co., 1 mile w. of Stanford; in 1775.

SANDUSKY's Station, on Pleasant Run, in Washington co.; settled by James Sandusky or Sadowsky in 1776; in 1786 or '87 he removed to Cane Ridge, in Bourbon co., and settled another station, which was probably known by the name of CANE RIDGE.

SCOTT's (John) Station, 5½ miles n. e. of Cynthiana, Harrison co.

SKAGGS' Station, on Brush creek, in Green co.; about 1781.

SLATE Blockhouse, at the old Slate Furnace, in Bath co.; about 1788.

SPRING Station, in Jefferson co.; in 1784.

STATION CAMP Creek, in Jackson and Estill counties.

SQUIRE BOONE'S Station, in Shelby co., near where Shelbyville now stands, on Clear creek, a branch of Brashears' creek; settled in 1780 or before.

STATIONS on Beargrass creek; 6, in 1780, with a population of 600 men.

STEBBEN, Fort, at the Falls of the Ohio in 1790; originally called Fort Finney, now Jeffersonville, Indiana.

STOCKTON'S (Geo.) Station, in sight of Flemingsburg, Fleming co.; in 1787.

STRODE'S Station, 2 miles from Winchester, in Clark co.; in 1779.

STROUD'S Station, in Mason co., on the North Fork of Licking, at the mouth of Stroud's run, in 1785. More correctly written STRODE.

STURGES' Station, in Jefferson co.; in or before 1784.

SULLIVAN'S Station, in Jefferson co., on Beargrass; 1780.

SULLIVAN'S OLD Station, before 1780, in Jefferson co.; 5 miles s. e. of Louisville, on the Bardstown road. Elisha Applegate, still living in Nov., 1872, was born there in 1781.

SULLIVAN'S NEW Station, in Jefferson co.; before 1784.

SULLIVAN'S (Daniel) Station, in Jefferson co.; before 1784.

TANNER'S Station, where Petersburg now is, in Boone co.; 1785.

TAYLOR'S CREEK Station was probably in Campbell co., on Taylor's Creek. The *Cincinnati Centinel of the North-West*, March 12, 1796, says John Campbell lived there.

THOMPSON'S Station, settled by Robert Thompson in 1790; on the Middle Fork of Elkhorn, 3 miles below Lexington, in Fayette co.

TODD'S Station, in Jessamine co., not far from Keene, and about 10 miles s. w. from Lexington; settled by Levi Todd in 1779, who afterwards removed to Lexington as a place of greater safety.

TRIGG'S Station, 4 miles n. e. of Harrodsburg, in Mercer co., on Cane run, 4 miles from its mouth at Dick's river; settled in 1780 by Col. Stephen Trigg, and called Viney Grove, because of the number of large grape-vines. John Haggin lived there, and it was sometimes called Haggin's Station.

TYLER'S Station, named after Capt. Robert Tyler; on Tick creek, 4 miles e. of Shelbyville.

UPPER BLUE LICKS, on Licking river, in Nicholas co. 12 miles from Flemingsburg and 18 miles from Carlisle.

VINEY GROVE. [See Trigg's Station.]

WADDINGTON'S, a mistake for WORTHINGTON'S Station, which see.

WARING'S Station, in Mason co., nearly 2 miles from Maysville, a short distance w. of Lexington turnpike; settled, Feb., 1785, by Col. Thos. Waring.

WASHINGTON, in Mason co., 3½ miles s. w. of Maysville; settled by Simon Kenton in 1784; laid out as a town in 1786, by Rev. Wm. Wood and Arthur Fox, sen.

WHIPPOORWILL creek, Logan co.; settlement in 1784, by the Mauldings.

WHITAKER'S Station, in Bullitt co.; settled by Capt. Aquilla Whitaker, the hero of the fight at the foot of the Falls of the Ohio, on March 1, 1781.

WHITE OAK SPRING (or Hart's) Station. [See Hart's Station.]

WHITLEY'S Station, in Lincoln co., 2 miles s. w. of Crab Orchard. "In 1779, they found Col. Wm. Whitley's Station at Dick's river, on the Ky. trace from Cumberland Gap." On the spot still stands a two-story brick house—claimed to be the first brick house built in Kentucky, the windows are set over six feet above the floor, to prevent the Indians seeing or shooting into the room.

WILDERNESS, the great traveled road from Virginia to Kentucky, through Cumberland Gap, Hazel Patch, Crab Orchard, and Stanford, to Danville and Central Kentucky.

WILSON'S Station, in Mercer co., on a branch of Salt river, 2 miles n. w. of Harrodsburg.

WILSON'S Station (another), in Lincoln co., at the fork Clark's run; 1785.

WORTHINGTON'S Station or Fort, in Lincoln co., 4 miles s. e. of Danville; settled in 1779, by Capt. Edward Worthington, one of the "Long Hunters;" (sometimes improperly called Waddington's).

APPENDIX TO THE DICTIONARY

OF THE

STATIONS AND EARLY SETTLEMENTS IN KENTUCKY

The following additional Stations and Settlements in early Kentucky were gathered during my later researches and inquiries among court records and depositions, and private papers. R. H. C.

- ADAMS' (Geo.) Station, in Garrard co.
- ARNOLD's (John) Station, on Little Benson creek, 7 miles above Frankfort. 1783.
- ARRINGTON's Station, in southern Kentucky; 1783.
- BALLARD's (Bland) Station, in Shelby co.; usually called Tyler's.
- BELL's Station, in Madison co. (see p. 521).
- BLOCKHOUSE ON BIG SANDY river, near or above Louisa, Lawrence co.
- GEORGE BOONE's Station, 2½ miles N. W. of Richmond (see p. 521).
- BURNT Station, on or near Simpson's creek, in Nelson co.
- BUSH's (Wm.) Station or Settlement, in Clark co., near Boonesborough.
- CAMPBELL's Station, on the Dry Ridge, in now Grant co., 3 miles N. of Williamstown, and 33 miles from the mouth of Licking; settled some time before 1792.
- CARTWRIGHT's Station; settled in 1779.
- CLARK's Station, on Clark's run, a branch of Dick's river; settled by Geo. Clark before Nov., 1779.
- COLLINS' Station, on Rockcastle river.
- COOPER's Station, on Cooper's run, in Bourbon co., 2 miles from Kiser's.
- ELIJAH CRAIG's Station, 5 miles from Versailles; 1783.
- CREWS' (David) Station, in Madison co. (see p. 521); 1781.
- CURTIS' Station, in Mason co. (see p. 535).
- DAVISS' (James) Station, about 5 miles W. of Whitley's.
- DOVER Station, in Garrard co., on waters of Dick's river.
- DOWNING's Station, E. of and near Dick's river, not far from Danville.
- ELLIS' Station, at Ellisville, Nicholas co.
- ENGLISH's Station, on S. bank of Dick's river, in Lincoln co., 3 miles E. of Crab Orchard.
- ESTILL's New Station, 5 miles S. E. of Richmond (see p. 521).
- FIELDS' (Wm.) Station, 1½ miles W. of Danville.
- FISHER's (Stephen) Garrison, not far from Danville.
- FLORES's Station, on the "middle trace" from Maysville to Lexington 1792.
- FORKS OF ELKHORN Settlement, in Scott co.
- FOX's (Arthur) Station; same as Washington.
- GIVENS' (Samuel) Station, 1¼ miles S. W. of Danville, on a branch of Clark's run; settled before Feb., 1780; afterwards called John Reed's Station.
- GOAR's Station, in Franklin co., on N. side of Elkhorn creek.
- GREAT CROSSINGS Station, in Scott co., about 2 miles W. of Georgetown same as Col. Johnson's.
- HARBESON's Station, probably in E. part of Washington county, on road from Harrodsburg to Bardstown.
- HOLDER's (John) Station, on Ky. river, 2 miles below Boonesborough.
- HOOD's Station, in Clark co.; before 1792.
- IRISH Station, between Danville and mouth of Dick's river.
- JOHNSON's (Col. Robert) Station, at the Great Buffalo Crossings on North Elkhorn, in Scott co.; settled in winter of 1783-84.
- KENTON's (Simon) Station; several blockhouses built by Simon Kenton who brought to them from Pennsylvania his father's family, and remained with them until July, 1784.
- KENNEDY's Station, in Garrard co., between Paint Lick creek and Dick's river.

LEITCH'S Station, about 6 miles above the mouth of Licking, on the E. bank, in now Campbell county; settled in 1790 by Maj. David Leitch (after whom Litchfield, Grayson co., was named).

LIBERTY Fort, on Salt river in Mercer county, $\frac{3}{4}$ th mile below McAfee's Station.

LITTELL'S Station, now the site of Williamstown, Grant co.; settled before 1792.

THE LITTLE FORT; same as Twetty's (see p. 520); 1775.

LINDSAY'S Station, in Scott co., near Lecompt's run.

LOCUST THICKET Fort, in Madison co.; before 1780.

MARBLE CREEK Station, 7 miles from Boonesborough.

MASTERSON'S (James) Station, 5 miles N. W. of Lexington. The first Methodist E. church building in Ky. was erected here—a plain log structure—in 1790, or earlier; and in 1871 was still standing.

MAY'S LICK Settlement, at Mayslick, Mason co. (see pp. 555, 563).

MCCONNELL'S Station, settled by Wm. McConnell in 1783 or earlier, at the royal spring near (now in) Lexington, was not so fortified as to be regarded as a regular station, and was soon merged in Lexington.

MCCORMICK'S Station, on top of first ridge N. or N. W. of Knob Lick fork of Hanging Fork of Dick's river.

MCGUIRE'S Station, same as McGEE'S (see p. 21); so called, sometimes, because James McGuire was prominent there in 1780.

McKINLEY'S Block House, on the old buffalo trace S. of Washington, Mason co., where David Hunter lived in 1873; built by Jas. McKinley in 1785.

MCMILLIN'S Fort, in Bourbon or Harrison co.; 1779.

MEAUX'S Station, probably in Boyle or Mercer co.; 1789.

MEEK'S Station, on the waters of Drennon's Lick, 20 miles from the Ohio river at the mouth of 18 Mile creek.

OWEN'S (Bracket) Station, near Shelbyville (see p. 710); 1782.

OWINGS' Station, on road from Lexington to Paris.

PAINT LICK Station, in Garrard co., near Madison co. line.

POND Station, in McLean co., 4 miles S. W. of Calhoon; 1790.

REED'S (John) Station, near Danville; same as Givens'.

ROGERS' Station (another), towards Strode's station, in Clark co.

SALT RIVER GARRISON; before 1780.

SCRIVNER'S Station, in Madison co.

SHALLOW-FORD Station, in Madison co. (see p. 521).

SMITH'S Station, on road from Danville to mouth of Dick's river.

STEVENSON'S Station, on Paint Lick creek, probably in Garrard co.

SUMMIT Station, in Nicholas co., 12 miles from Lower Blue Licks.

TANNER'S (John) Station, 6 miles N. W. of Richmond (see p. 521).

TANNER'S Station, at Lower Blue Licks; Nov., 1784.

TWETTY'S Fort, the first fort in Ky., 5 miles S. of Richmond (see p. 520); 1775.

VANCE'S Station, on Green river, 15 miles from its mouth; before April, 1780.

VANCOUVER'S (Charles) Fort, in forks of Big Sandy river; settled in 1789, but abandoned in 1790.

VANMETER'S (Jacob) Fort, in Hardin co.; before 1790.

VIENNA Station, in McLean co., at the falls of Green river; now Calhoon.

WARNER'S Station, on Otter creek, in Madison co.

WARREN'S (Thos.) Station, in Madison co. (see p. 521).

WELLS' Station, in W. part of Mason co.

WELLS' (Samuel) Station, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles N. W. of Shelbyville.

WHALEY'S Station, in Mason co. (see p. 555).

WILLIAMS' (David) Station, 6 miles N. E. from Harrodsburg.

WOODS' (John) Station, in Madison co. (see p. 521).

THE COUNTIES OF KENTUCKY.

WHEN separated from Virginia and admitted into the Union, in 1792, Kentucky had 9 counties. This number was increased to 43 in 1800, to 54 in 1810, to 68 in 1820, to 83 in 1830, to 90 in 1840, to 100 in 1850, to 110 in 1860, and to 116 in 1870—none having been established between 1870 and January 1, 1874. Thus the increase was 34 in the first decade of the State's existence, 11 in the second, 14 in the third, and 15, 7, 10, 10, and 6, in the other five decades respectively.

Taking the assessors' reports as an approximate basis, it appears that 3 counties (Powell, Robertson, and Gallatin) have each an area less than 100 square miles; 10 others, between 100 and 150 square miles; 20 others, less than 200 square miles; 19 others, less than 250; 25 others, less than 300 square miles; 8 others, less than 350 square miles; 6 others, less than 400; 13 others, less than 450; 3 others (Carter, Hopkins, and Warren), less than 500; 5 others (Breckinridge, Graves, Hardin, Logan, and Ohio), less than 550; Christian and Pulaski have each about 560 square miles; while Pike has over 600, and Harlan nearly 650 square miles.

The total area of Kentucky is 37,680 square miles; and the average area of the 116 counties, 325 square miles—which exceeds the size of 77 (or two-thirds) of the counties. The population or average number of persons to each square mile was, in 1850, 26.07; in 1860, 30.94; and in 1870, 35.33.

The present state of Kentucky was, prior to December 31st, 1776, a portion of the county of Fincastle, in the state of Virginia. By act of the legislature of Virginia, from and after that day, Fincastle was divided into three counties—of which one was called Kentucky, and embraced "all that part thereof which lies to the south and westward of a line beginning on the Ohio river, at the mouth of Great Sandy creek, and running up the same and the main or north-easterly branch thereof to the Great Laurel ridge, or Cumberland mountain; thence south-westerly along the said mountain to the line of North Carolina."

In May, 1780, Kentucky county was divided into three counties—Jefferson, Fayette, and Lincoln. Jefferson embraced "that part of the south side of Kentucky river which lies west and north of a line beginning at the mouth of Benson's big creek, and running up the same and its main fork to the head; thence south to the nearest waters of Hammond's creek, and down the same to its junction with the Town fork of Salt river; thence south to Green river, and down the same to its junction with the Ohio." Fayette embraced "that part which lies north of the line beginning at the mouth of the Kentucky river, and up the same to its middle fork to the head; and thence south-east to Washington* line." Lincoln county embraced the residue of Kentucky county.

In October, 1784, an act of the Virginia Assembly divided Jefferson county by Salt river, and gave the name of Nelson to the southern portion.

Another act, which took effect May 1, 1785, divided Fayette, calling the northern portion Bourbon. August 1st, of the same year, another act subdivided Lincoln, and formed out of parts of it the new counties of Mercer and Madison. On the 1st of May, 1788, Mason county was formed out of part of Bourbon, and Woodford out of part of Fayette—thereby making four counties out of the original Fayette, two out of Jefferson, and three out of Lincoln. These nine counties comprised the commonwealth of Kentucky when she formally entered the sisterhood of states, on June 1, 1792. Washington county was the first-born of the new state.

* I.e., the present boundary line between Kentucky and Tennessee. In the colonial assembly of North Carolina, in 1776, the then territory (now state) of Tennessee was represented by deputies as the *District of Washington*.

Acts for the erection of new counties were passed in the order, at the dates, and out of other counties, as below:

New Counties.	Old Counties out of which formed.	YEAR.	New Counties.	Old Counties out of which formed.	YEAR.
1. Jefferson.....	Kentucky	1780	66. Trigg.....	Christian & Caldwell.....	1820
2. Fayette.....	"	"	67. Grant.....	Pendleton	"
3. Lincoln.....	"	"	68. Perry.....	Clay and Floyd	"
4. Nelson.....	Jefferson	1784	69. Lawrence ..	Greenup and Floyd.....	1821
5. Bourbon.....	Fayette	1785	70. Pike.....	Floyd	"
6. Mercer.....	Lincoln.....	"	71. Hickman.....	Caldwell, Livingston ..	"
7. Madison.....	"	"	72. Calloway.....	Hickman	1822
8. Mason.....	Bourbon	1788	73. Morgan.....	Floyd and Bath.....	"
9. Woodford ..	Fayette	"	74. Oldham.....	Jeff'n, Shelby, Henry.....	1823
10. Washington	Nelson.....	1792	75. Graves.....	Hickman	"
11. Scott.....	Woodford	"	76. Meade.....	Hardin, Breckinridge ..	"
12. Shelby.....	Jefferson.....	"	77. Spencer.....	Nel'n, Shelby, Bullitt.....	1824
13. Logan.....	Lincoln.....	"	78. McCracken.....	Hickman.....	"
14. Clark.....	Fayette and Bourbon..	"	79. Edmondson..	War'n, Hart, Gray'n.....	1825
15. Hardin.....	Nelson.....	"	80. Laurel.....	Rockcastle, Clay, Knox and Whitley.....	1825
16. Greene.....	Lincoln and Nelson..	"	81. Russell.....	Adair, Wayne, and Cumberland	"
17. Harrison.....	Bourbon and Scott.....	1793	82. Anderson.....	Franklin, Mercer, & Washington.....	1827
18. Franklin.....	Woodford, Mercer & Shelby	1794	83. Hancock.....	Breck, Daviess, Ohio.....	1829
19. Campbell.....	Harrison, Scott, Mason ..	"	84. Marion.....	Washington	1834
20. Bullitt.....	Jefferson and Nelson.....	1796	85. Clinton.....	Wayne, Cumberland.....	1835
21. Christian.....	Logan	"	86. Trimble.....	Gallatin, Henry, Old- ham.....	1836
22. Montgomery	Clark.....	"	87. Carroll.....	Gallatin.....	1838
23. Bracken.....	Mason and Campbell ..	"	88. Carter.....	Greenup, Lawrence.....	"
24. Warren.....	Logan	"	89. Breathitt....	Clay, Perry, Estill	1839
25. Garrard.....	Mercer, Lincoln, and Madison	"	90. Kenton.....	Campbell	1840
26. Fleming.....	Mason.....	1798	91. Crittenden....	Livingston.....	1842
27. Pulaski.....	Lincoln and Greene ..	"	92. Marshall.....	Calloway.....	"
28. Pendleton....	Bracken & Campbell ..	"	93. Ballard.....	Hickman, McCracken ..	"
29. Livingston..	Christian	"	94. Boyle.....	Mercer and Lincoln....	"
30. Boone.....	Campbell	"	95. Letcher.....	Perry and Harlan.....	"
31. Henry.....	Shelby	"	96. Owsley.....	Clay, Estill, Br'thitt.....	1843
32. Cumberland..	Greene	"	97. Johnson.....	Floyd, Lawrence, Mor- gan.....	"
33. Gallatin.....	Franklin and Shelby ..	"	98. Larue.....	Hardin	"
34. Muhlenburg	Logan and Christian..	"	99. Fulton.....	Hickman	1845
35. Ohio.....	Hardin.....	"	100. Taylor.....	Greene	1848
36. Jessamine...	Fayette	"	101. Powell.....	Montgomery, Clark, Estill	1852
37. Barren.....	Warren and Greene....	"	102. Lyon.....	Caldwell.....	1854
38. Henderson...	Christian.....	"	103. McLean.....	Daviess, Muhlenburg, and Ohio	"
39. Breckinridge	Hardin.....	1799	104. Rowan.....	Fleming & Morgan.....	1856
40. Floyd.....	Fleming, Montgomery and Mason.....	"	105. Jackson.....	Estill, Owsley, Clay, Laurel Rockcastle, Madison.....	1858
41. Knox.....	Lincoln.....	"	106. Metcalfe.....	Barren, Greene, Adair, Cumber'd, Monroe.....	1860
42. Nicholas.....	Bourbon & Mason.....	"	107. Boyd.....	Greenup, Carter, Law- rence	"
43. Wayne.....	Pulaski, Cumberl'nd.....	1800	108. Magoffin.....	Morgan, Johnson & Floyd	"
44. Adair.....	Greene	1801	109. Webster.....	Hopkins, Henderson, Union.....	"
45. Greenup.....	Mason.....	1803	110. Wolfe.....	Morgan, Breathitt, Owsley, Powell.....	"
46. Casey.....	Lincoln	1806	111. Robertson...	Nicholas, Harrison, Bracken, Mason.....	1867
47. Clay.....	Madi'n, Knox, Floyd ..	"	112. Josh Bell....	Harlan and Knox.....	"
48. Lewis.....	Mason	"	113. Menifee.....	Bath, Morgan, Powell, Montgom'y, Wolfe.....	1869
49. Hopkins.....	Henderson.....	"	114. Elliott.....	Morgan, Carter, Law- rence.....	"
50. Estill.....	Madison and Clark.....	1808	115. Lee.....	Owsley, Estill, Wolfe, and Breathitt.....	1870
51. Caldwell.....	Livingston	1809	116. Martin.....	Pike, Johnson, Floyd, and Lawrence.....	"
52. Rockcastle..	Lincoln, Pulaski, Madi- son, and Knox.....	1810			
53. Butler.....	Logan and Ohio.....	"			
54. Grayson.....	Hardin and Ohio.....	"			
55. Union.....	Henderson	1811			
56. Bath.....	Montgomery.....	"			
57. Allen.....	Warren and Barren.....	1815			
58. Daviess.....	Ohio	"			
59. Whitley.....	Knox	1818			
60. Harlan.....	Floyd and Knox.....	1819			
61. Hart.....	Hardin and Greene.....	"			
62. Owen.....	Scott, Franklin, Gallatin, "	"			
63. Simpson.....	Logan, Warren, Allen ..	"			
64. Todd.....	Logan and Christian..	"			
65. Monroe.....	Barren, Cumberland.....	1820			

SITUATION, BOUNDARIES, AND EXTENT.

The State of Kentucky is situated between 36 degrees 30 minutes, and 39 degrees 10 minutes, north latitude; and between 81 degrees 50 minutes, and 89 degrees 26 minutes, west longitude—and includes all that portion of territory which lies south and westward of a line, beginning on the Ohio river, at the mouth of the Great Sandy river, and running up the same, and the main and north-easterly branch thereof, to the great Laurel ridge or Cumberland mountains; thence south-west along said mountains, to a line of North Carolina. It is bounded north by Illinois, Indiana, and Ohio; east by Virginia; south by Tennessee; and west by the Mississippi river and State of Missouri. It is three hundred miles in length from east to west, and one hundred and fifty miles in mean breadth; and contains 42,600 square miles, or about twenty-seven millions of acres.

FACE OF THE COUNTRY, ETC.

The face of the country is quite diversified, presenting every variety of surface as well as quality of soil. The region around Lexington, including the entire counties of Bourbon, Fayette, Woodford, and portions of Franklin, Jessamine, Clarke, Montgomery, Bath, Nicholas, Harrison, and Scott, comprises the largest body of fine land in Kentucky—the surface being agreeably undulating, and the soil black and friable, producing the sugar-tree, blue and black ash, black and honey locust, elm, hickory, black walnut, mulberry, buckeye, pawpaw, &c. Portions of the uplands of Boone, Grant, Mason, and Fleming, in the north, and Mercer, Madison, Boyle, Lincoln, Garrard, Shelby, Washington, Laurel, Green, Nelson, &c., in the middle district, together with a number of counties south of Green river, comprise remarkably rich, and doubtless as productive bodies of land as that which has been most appropriately termed the garden of Kentucky, but more circumscribed in their extent.

Capt. Imlay, an officer of the Revolutionary army, and an early witness of the settlement of Kentucky, caused to be published in 1793, in New York, "a topographical description of the western territory of North America," comprised in a series of letters to a friend in England. In these letters, the following glowing description is given of the country, as it was presented to his view in the spring season of the year:

"Everything here assumes a dignity and splendor I have never seen in any other part of the world. You ascend a considerable distance from the shore of the Ohio, and when you would suppose you had arrived at the summit of a mountain, you find yourself upon an extensive level. Here an eternal verdure reigns, and the brilliant sun of latitude 39°, piercing through the azure heavens, produces in this prolific soil an early maturity which is truly astonishing.

"Flowers full and perfect, as if they had been cultivated by the hand of a florist, with all their captivating odors, and with all the variegated charms which color and nature can produce here, in the lap of elegance and beauty, decorate the smiling groves. Soft zephyrs gently breathe on sweets, and the inhaled air gives a voluptuous glow of health and vigor, that seems to ravish the intoxicated senses. The sweet songsters of the forest appear to feel the influence of the genial clime, and in more soft and modulated tones warble their tender notes in unison with love and nature. Every thing here gives delight; and, in that wild effulgence which beams around us, we feel a glow of gratitude for the elevation which our all bountiful Creator has bestowed upon us.

"You must forgive what I know you will call a rhapsody, but what I really experienced after traveling across the Allegheny mountain in March, when it was covered with snow, and after finding the country about Pittsburgh bare, and not recovered from the ravages of the winter. There was scarcely a blade of grass to be seen; every thing looked dreary, and bore those marks of melancholy which the rude hand of frost produces. I embarked immediately for Kentucky, and in less than five days landed at Limestone, where I found nature robed in all her charms."

In Filson's "Discovery, Settlement and present state of Kentucky," published as a supplement to "Imlay's Description," and written in 1784, the following no less glowing description of the country is given:

"The country is in some parts nearly level; in others not so much so; in others again hilly, but moderately—and in such places there is most water. The levels are not like a carpet, but interspersed with small risings and declivities, which form a beautiful prospect. The soil is of a loose, deep, black mould without sand, in the first rate lands about two or three feet deep, and exceedingly luxuriant in all its productions. The country in general may be considered as well timbered, producing large trees of many kinds, and to be exceeded by no country in variety. Those which are peculiar to Kentucky are the sugar tree, which grows in all parts, and furnishes every family with great plenty of excellent sugar. The honey-locust is curiously surrounded with large thorny spikes, bearing broad and long pods in the form of peas, has a sweet taste, and makes excellent beer. The coffee tree greatly resembles the black-oak, grows large, and also bears a pod, in which is enclosed coffee. The pawpaw tree does not grow to a great size, is a soft wood, bears a fine fruit, much like a cucumber in shape and size, and tastes sweet." Of the "fine cane, on which the cattle feed and grow fat," he says: "This plant in general grows from three to twelve feet high, of a hard substance, with joints at eight or ten inches distance along the stalk, from which proceed leaves resembling those of the willow. There are many canebrakes so thick and tall, that it is difficult to pass through them. Where no cane grows, there is an abundance of wild rye, clover and buffalo grass, covering vast tracts of country, and affording excellent food for cattle. The fields are covered with an abundance of wild herbage not common to other countries. Here are seen the finest crown-imperial in the world, the cardinal flower, so much extolled for its scarlet color, and all the year, excepting the winter months, the plains and valleys are adorned with a variety of flowers of the most admirable beauty. Here is also found the tulip-bearing laurel tree, or magnolia, which is very fragrant and continues to blossom and seed for several months together. The reader by casting his eye upon the map, and viewing round the heads of Licking from the Ohio, and round the heads of Kentucky, Dick's river, and down Green river to the Ohio, may view in that great compass of above one hundred miles square, the most extraordinary country on which the sun has ever shone."

This is a glowing description of Kentucky as she was, robed in primeval beauty. The hand of man has been laid upon the forest, and the wild grandeur of nature succeeded by the arts of a civilized people. Kentucky as she is, presents attractions which are found in but few, if any other regions of the world. Situated in the very centre of the American confederated states, beyond the reach of foreign intrusion—she is rich in a genial climate, rich in a prolific soil, rich in her agricultural products, rich in her beautiful farms and grazing lands, rich in the magnificent scenery and abundant ores of her mountains; and, above all and beyond all, rich in a population at once industrious, enterprising, hospitable, intelligent and patriotic.

PRINCIPAL RIVERS.

The principal rivers of Kentucky, are the Ohio, Mississippi, Tennessee, Cumberland, Kentucky, Green, Licking, Big and Little Sandy, Salt and the Rolling Fork of Salt river. The Ohio flows along the whole northern boundary of the State for six hundred and fifty-three miles, following its windings. The Mississippi washes the Kentucky shore from the mouth of the Ohio, to a point below New Madrid, for the distance of one hundred miles. Big and Little Sandy rivers lie in the eastern extremity of the State, the former being its eastern boundary. Cumberland and Tennessee intersect the western extremity; the former rises in the eastern part of the State, and passes into the State of Tennessee, after which it returns and flows through Kentucky into the Ohio river. The Kentucky, Licking, Salt and Rolling Fork of Salt rivers, flow through the interior of the State. The principal creeks are generally mentioned under the head of the counties in which they rise, or through which they flow.

EARLY MANNERS AND CUSTOMS.

The following sketch of early life is drawn from various sources; but we are principally indebted to "Doddridge's Notes."

The household offices were performed by the women; the men cultivated the soil, hunted the game and brought in the meat, built the houses, garrisoned the

forts, and freely exposed themselves to danger and privations in defence of the settlements.

Most of the articles in common use were of domestic manufacture. There might have been incidentally a few things brought to the country for sale in a private way, but there was no store for general supply. Utensils of metal, except offensive weapons, were extremely rare, and almost entirely unknown. The table furniture usually consisted of wooden vessels, either *turned* or *coopered*. Iron forks, tin cups, &c., &c., were articles of rare and delicate luxury. The food was of the most wholesome and nutritive kind. The richest meat, the finest butter, and best meal that ever delighted man's palate, were here eaten with a relish which health and labor only know. The hospitality of the people was profuse and proverbial.

The dress of the settlers was of primitive simplicity. The hunting shirt was worn universally. Many of these garments are still in use in the back settlements, and their appearance is familiar to almost every reader in the west. This backwoods costume was peculiarly adapted to the pursuits and habits of the people, and has been connected with so many thrilling passages of war and wild adventure, that the Kentucky hunting shirt is famous throughout the world. The hunting shirt was usually made of linsey, sometimes of coarse linen, and a few of dressed deer skins. The bosom of this dress was sewed as a wallet, to hold a piece of bread, cakes, jerk, tow for wiping the barrel of the rifle, and any other necessary for the hunter or warrior. The belt, which was always tied behind, answered several purposes besides that of holding the dress together. In cold weather, the mittens, and sometimes the bullet bag occupied the front part of it. To the right side was suspended the tomahawk, and to the left the scalping knife in its leathern sheath. The shirt and jacket were of the common fashion. A pair of drawers, or breeches and leggins were the dress of the thighs and legs, and a pair of moccasins answered for the feet much better than shoes. These were made of dressed deer skin. They were generally made of a single piece, with a gathering seam along the top of the foot, and another from the bottom of the heel, without gathers, as high as the ankle joint. Flaps were left on each side to reach some distance up the leg. Hats were made of the native fur; the buffalo wool was frequently employed in the composition of cloth, as was also the bark of the wild nettle.

The forts in which the inhabitants took refuge from the fury of the savages, consisted of cabins, block houses, and stockades. A range of the former commonly formed at least one side of the fort. Divisions or partitions of logs separated the cabins from each other. The walls on the outside were ten or twelve feet high, the slope of the roof being invariably inward. A few of these cabins had puncheon floors, but the greater part were earthen.

The block-houses were built at the angles of the fort. They projected about two feet beyond the outer walls of the cabins and stockades. Their upper stories were about eighteen inches every way larger in dimensions than the under one, leaving an opening at the commencement of the second story to prevent the enemy from making a lodgment under their walls. A large folding gate made of thick slabs closed the fort on the side nearest the spring. The stockades, cabins, and blockhouse walls were furnished with ports at proper heights and distances. The entire extent of the outer wall was made bullet proof. The whole of this work was made without the aid of a single nail or spike of iron, which articles were not to be had.

The inhabitants generally married young. There was no distinction of rank, and very little of fortune. The first impression of love generally resulted in marriage, and a family establishment cost but a little labor and nothing else.

A Kentucky wedding in early times was a very picturesque affair, and was an event which excited the general attention of the whole community in which it occurred. The following description of the proceedings had on these interesting occasions, is taken almost verbatim from the account of one who had been present at many of these joyful assemblies:

In the morning of the wedding day, the groom and his attendants assembled at the house of his father, for the purpose of proceeding to the mansion of his bride, which it was desirable to reach by noon, the usual time of celebrating the nuptials, which ceremony must at all events take place before dinner. Let the

reader imagine an assemblage of people, without a store, tailor, or mantua maker within an hundred miles; an assemblage of horses, without a blacksmith or saddler within a like distance. The gentlemen dressed in shoe packs, moccasins, leather breeches, leggins, linsey hunting shirts, and all home made. The ladies in linsey petticoats and linsey or linen bedgowns, coarse shoes, stockings, handkerchiefs, and buckskin gloves. If there were any buckles, rings, buttons, or ruffles, they were relics of old times. The horses were caparisoned with old saddles, old bridles or halters, and pack saddles, with a bag or blanket thrown over them; a rope or string as often constituted the girth as a piece of leather.

The march, in double file, was often interrupted by the narrowness or obstructions of the horse path, for roads there were none; and these difficulties were often increased by the jocularly, and sometimes by the malice of neighbors, by felling trees and tying grape vines across the way. Sometimes an ambuscade was formed by the way side, and an unexpected discharge of several guns took place, so as to cover the wedding company with smoke. Let the reader imagine the scene which followed this discharge: the sudden spring of the horses, the shrieks of the girls, and the chivalric bustle of their partners to save them from falling. Sometimes, in spite of all that could be done to prevent it, some were thrown to the ground. If a wrist, elbow, or ankle happened to be sprained, it was tied with a handkerchief, and little more was thought or said about it.

Another ceremony took place before the party reached the house of the bride, after whisky was introduced, which was at an early period. When the party had arrived within a mile of the house, two young men would single out to run for the bottle. The worse the path the better, as obstacles afforded an opportunity for the greater display of intrepidity and horsemanship. The start was announced by an Indian yell; logs, brush, muddy hollows, hills, and glens were speedily passed by the rival ponies. The bottle was always filled for the occasion, and the first who reached the door was presented with the prize, with which he returned in triumph to the company. The contents of the bottle were distributed among the company.

The ceremony of the marriage preceded the dinner, which was a substantial backwoods feast of beef, pork, fowls, and sometimes venison and bear meat roasted and boiled, with plenty of potatoes, cabbage, and other vegetables. After dinner the dancing commenced, and generally lasted till next morning. The figures of the dances were three and four handed reels, or square sets and jigs.

About nine or ten o'clock, a deputation of young ladies stole off the bride and put her to bed. This done, a deputation of young men in like manner stole off the groom and placed him snugly by the side of his bride. The dance still continued, and if seats happened to be scarce, every young man when not engaged in the dance, was obliged to offer his lap as a seat for one of the girls, and the offer was sure to be accepted. In the midst of this hilarity, the bride and groom were not forgotten. Pretty late in the night, some one would remind the company that the new couple must stand in need of some refreshments; 'black betty,' which was the name of the bottle, was called for and sent up stairs, but often 'black betty' did not go alone. Sometimes as much bread, beef, pork and cabbage was sent along with her, as would afford a good meal for half a dozen hungry men. The young couple were compelled to eat and drink more or less of whatever was offered them.

The marriage being over, the next thing in order was to "settle" the young couple. A spot was selected on a piece of land of one of the parents for their habitation. A day was appointed shortly after their marriage, for commencing the work of building the cabin. The fatigue party consisted of choppers, whose business it was to fell the trees and cut them off at the proper length. A man with a team for hauling them to the place, and arranging them properly assorted at the sides and ends of the building, a carpenter if such he might be called, whose business it was to search the woods for a proper tree for making clapboards for the roof. The tree for this purpose must be straight grained and from three to four feet in diameter. The boards were split four feet long with a large froe, and as wide as the timber would allow. They were used without planing or shaving. Another division were employed in getting puncheons for the floor of the cabin; this was done by splitting trees about eighteen inches in diameter, and hewing the face of them with a broadaxe. They were half the length of

the floor they were intended to make. The materials being prepared, the neighbors collected for the raising. The roof and sometimes the floor were finished on the same day the house was raised. A third day was commonly spent by the carpenters in leveling off the floor and making a clapboard door and table. This last was made of a split slab and supported by four round legs set in auger holes. Some three legged stools were made in the same manner. Pins stuck in the logs at the back of the house supported clapboards which served as shelves for the table furniture. A single fork placed with its lower end in a hole in the floor and the upper end fastened to a joist, served for a bedstead, by placing a pole in the fork with one end through a crack in the logs of the wall. This front pole was crossed by a shorter one within the fork, with its outer end through another crack. From the front pole through a crack between the logs of the end of the house, the boards were placed which formed the bottom of the bed. A few pegs around the wall for a display of the coats of the women and the hunting shirts of the men, and two small forks or bucks' horns to a joist for the rifle and shot pouch, completed the carpenter's work.

The cabin being finished, the ceremony of house warming took place before the young people were permitted to move into it. This was a dance of a whole night's continuance, made up of the relations of the bride and groom and their neighbors. On the day following the young people took possession of their new mansion.

At house raisings, log rollings, and harvest parties, every one was expected to do his duty faithfully. A person who did not perform his share of labor on these occasions, was designated by the epithet of "Lawrence," or some other title still more opprobrious; and when it came to his turn to require the like aid from his neighbors, the idler soon felt his punishment in their refusal to attend to his calls.

Although there was no legal compulsion to the performance of military duty, yet every man of full age and size was expected to do his full share of public service. If he did not, "He was hated out as a coward." Thefts were severely punished.

With all their rudeness, these people were hospitable, and freely divided their rough fare with a neighbor or stranger, and would have been offended at the offer of pay. In their settlements and forts they lived, they worked, they fought and feasted or suffered together in cordial harmony. They were warm and constant in their friendships; but bitter and revengeful in their resentments.

ADAIR COUNTY.

ADAIR county, the 44th in order of formation, was erected in 1801, out of Green county; is situated in the south middle part of the state; is bounded on the north by Green and Taylor counties, east by Casey and Russell, south by Cumberland, and west by Metcalfe and Green counties. The face of the country is hilly; soil second rate, based principally on slate and limestone. It is watered by Green river and its tributaries, Russell's, White-oak, Case's, Glenn's, Pettus, Sulphur, Harrod's, Crocus, Butler's, and Big creeks, and the east fork of Little Barren river. Its principal productions are corn, wheat, and tobacco, hogs, horses and cattle.

Its towns are: *Columbia*, the county-seat, population 600, with brick court house built in 1801, and six churches; *Neatsville*, 14 miles N. W. from Columbia, population 50; *Milltown*, 7 miles S. W., population 100; and *Glensjork*, 8 miles S. E., population 90.

For historical incidents, see pages 118, 191, and 208, Vol. I.

STATISTICS OF ADAIR COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE SINCE 1859.

Senate.—Thomas T. Alexander, 1859–63; but resigned in 1862, and succeeded by Asa Bryant, 1862–63; Thos. T. Alexander, 1863–65, Benj. S. Coffey, 1865–67; but resigned in 1866, and succeeded by I. C. Winfrey, 1866–71.

House of Representatives.—Nat. Gaither, Jr., 1859–61; F. D. Rigney, 1861–63; Jas. T. Bramlette, 1863–65; Jas. R. Hindman, 1865–71; Jas. Garnett, 1871–73; H. C. Baker, 1873–75. [See page 770.]

Inscriptions.—Upon a beach tree on the land of Washington Smith, 6 miles w. of Columbia, are carved beasts of the forest *couchant*, a tomahawk, &c.; also the names of D. Boone, 1773, and McGary, 1773.

General JOHN ADAIR, in honor of whom this county received its name, was born in South Carolina, in the year 1757. His character was formed in the trying times and amidst the thrilling incidents of the Revolution. At an early age, he entered the army as a volunteer, was made prisoner by the British, and as usual, treated with savage cruelty, having been thrown into prison and subjected to every species of insult and hardship that the ingenuity of his captors could devise.

In 1786 he emigrated to Kentucky, and settled in Mercer county. In the border war which raged with so much fury on the north-western frontier, General (then Major,) Adair was an active and efficient officer, and frequently engaged with the Indians. One incident of this nature merits a relation. On the sixth of November 1792, Major Adair, at the head of a detachment of mounted volunteers, from Kentucky, while encamped in the immediate vicinity of Fort St. Clair, twenty-six miles south of Greenville, near where Eaton, the county seat of Preble county, Ohio, now stands, was suddenly and violently attacked by a large party of Indians, who rushed on the encampment with great fury. A bloody conflict ensued, during which Major Adair ordered Lieutenant Madison, with a small party to gain the right flank of the enemy, if possible, and at the same time gave an order for Lieutenant Hall to attack their left, but learning that that officer had been slain, the Major with about twenty-five of his men made the attack in person, with a view of sustaining Lieutenant Madison.

The pressure of this movement caused the enemy to retire. They were driven about six hundred yards, through and beyond the American camp, where they made a stand, and again fought desperately. At this juncture about sixty of the Indians made an effort to turn the right flank of the whites. Major Adair foreseeing the consequences of this manœuvre, found it necessary to order a retreat. That movement was effected with regularity, and as was expected, the Indians pursued them to their camp, where a halt was made, and another severe battle was fought, in which the Indians suffered severely, and were driven from the ground. In this affair six of the whites were killed, five wounded, and four missing. Among the wounded were Lieutenant (afterwards Governor) George Madison, and Colonel Richard Taylor, the father of the president Major General Zachary Taylor, the hero of Palo Alto, Monterey. Buena Vista, &c.

The Indians on this occasion, were commanded by the celebrated Little Turtle. Some years afterwards, in 1805–6, when General Adair was Register of the land office in Frankfort, Captain William Wells, Indian agent, passed through that place, on his way to Washington city, attended by some Indians, among whom was the chief, Little Turtle. General Adair called on his old antagonist, and in the course of the conversation, the incident above related, being alluded to, Gen. Adair attributed his defeat to his having been taken by surprise. The little Turtle immediately remarked with great pleasantness, “a good general is never taken by surprise.”

In 1807, Major Adair's popularity underwent a temporary obscurity from his supposed connection with the treasonable enterprise of Burr. His conduct and opinions became the subject of much speculation, and the public got to regard

him with an eye of some suspicion. But it is now generally believed that General Adair's course in that affair was predicated upon an opinion that Colonel Burr's plans were approved by the government, which at that time contemplated a war with Spain. General Adair's opinions and associations at that day, placed him with the federal party, among whom he stood deservedly high.

In the campaign of 1813 he accompanied Governor Shelby into Canada, as an aid, and was present in that capacity at the battle of the Thames. His conduct during this campaign was such as to draw from his superior officers an expression of their approbation, and his name was honorably mentioned in the report to the war department. Governor Shelby afterwards conferred upon him the appointment of adjutant general of the Kentucky troops, with the brevet rank of brigadier general, in which character he commanded the Kentuckians in the glorious battle of New Orleans. The acrimonious controversy between him and General Jackson, growing out of the imputations cast by the latter on the conduct of the Kentucky troops on that eventful day, is fresh in the recollection of all.

In 1820, he was elected governor of Kentucky, in opposition to Judge Logan, Governor Desha, and Colonel Butler. He was often a member of the State legislature, and on several occasions was speaker of that body. In 1825 he was elected to the senate of the United States, from Kentucky, for the term of one year. In 1831 he was elected to congress, and served in the house of representatives from 1831 to 1833, inclusive.

General Adair, in all the situations, military and civil, to which he was elevated by his countrymen, discharged his duties in such a manner as to command the respect and confidence of his fellow citizens. He was a brave soldier, an active, vigilant and efficient officer—a politician of sound principles and enlarged views, and an ardent patriot. Among the early pioneers of Kentucky, he deservedly occupies a prominent place and a high rank. He died on the 19th of May, 1840, at the advanced age of 83 years.

ALLEN COUNTY.

ALLEN county, the 57th in order of formation, was carved out of Warren and Barren counties, Jan. 11, 1815, and named in honor of Col. John Allen. It is situated in the extreme southern part of the state, and is bounded on the north by Warren and Barren counties, east by Barren and Monroe, south by the state of Tennessee, and west by Simpson and Warren counties. The land is rather hilly; soil in many parts fertile; timber in great abundance; cotton is grown successfully. Big Barren river forms the northern, and more than half of the eastern boundary line; the other streams are Big Trammel, Little Trammel, Punchoon Camp, Long, Walnut, Big Difficult, Little Difficult, East, West, and Sulphur forks of Bay's Fork, Middle and Sulphur forks of Drake's creek, John's, Rough, and Snake creeks—all tributaries of Big Barren river.

There are seven towns: *Scottville*, the county-seat, laid out in 1816 and named after Gen. Chas. Scott, the fourth governor of Ky., has the court house and 2 churches; population 217; *Gainesville*, 8 miles N. of Scottville; *Port Oliver*, 11 miles N.; *Molley*, 7 miles N. W.; *Allen Springs*, 10 miles N. W., the resort of invalids for its excellent sulphur water; *Butlersville*, 10 miles W.; *Mt. Aerial*, 12 miles S. W.; and *New Roe*, 15 miles S. W. of Scottville.

ville, population 145. The salt works at Port Oliver, which, in 1846, manufactured 300 bushels of salt per week, are now worked on a very small scale; the salt water is abundant.

For historical incidents, see pages 121, 211, Vol. I.

STATISTICS OF ALLEN COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE, SINCE 1859.

Senate.—Wm. T. Anthony, 1859–63, but expelled, Feb. 15, 1862, because “actively engaged in the rebellion against the government,” and succeeded by Geo. Wright, 1862–63; Barton W. Stone, 1865–67, and resigned; John J. Gatewood, 1871–75.

House of Representatives.—J. Wilson Foster, 1859–61; Jos. W. Heeter, 1861–63; John J. Gatewood, 1863–67; Barton W. Stone, 1867–69; Wm. J. McElroy, 1869–73; Thos. J. Morehead, 1873–75. [See page 000.]

Allen county was first settled in 1797, at several points E. and N. of Scottville, by Jos. Ficklin, Toliver Craig, Henry Collins, Daniel Monroe, Abram Wood, and others. The first church organized was by the United Baptists, Jan. 31, 1801, 4 miles N. E. of Scottville. The first justices of the peace, and who organized the county court on April 10, 1815, at a point 4 miles W. of the present county seat, were Walter Thomas, Edward Martin, David Harris, Wm. R. Jackson, John Ragland, Hugh Brown, and Elias Pitchford; the first sheriff, Thomas Cook; the first clerk, of both county and circuit courts, David Walker.

There is no bank, and has never been a newspaper published in the county. On the Big Trammel and on the West Fork of Bay's Fork creeks, valuable oil wells have been bored, one of them yielding 200 barrels per day.

Inscriptions.—On the Sulphur fork of Bay's fork of Big Barren river, 7 miles N. W. of Scottville, at or near the Sulphur Lick, the following words were found cut in the bark of a beech tree: “James McCall dined here, on his way to Natchez, June 10th, 1770.” On Long creek, half a mile from where it empties into Barren river, about 8 miles E. of Scottville, on the lands of Col. S. E. Carpenter, near where his mill stands, the following is inscribed on a large beech tree: “Ichabod Clark, mill site, 1779.” On the opposite side of the tree, this inscription is found: “Too sick to get over,” date and name not mentioned. At two points near the Big Barren river—one-half a mile below the mouth of Walnut creek, and the other near the mouth of Big Difficult creek—is cut, in the bark of large beech trees, the name of Daniel Boone, once with the date of 1777 (some think it 1797, but the old hunter had removed to Missouri several years before this). There is no doubt that Daniel Boone passed through Allen county, following down the river at least as far as McFadden's Station, 4 miles E. of where Bowlinggreen now is, in Warren county. The name of Joe Boone, without date but very old, is cut on a beech tree in the N. W. part of the county, near Claypool's mill.

Caves.—There are a number of caves in the county, but few of which have been explored to any extent. In one of the caves, in 1844, two shells were found resembling a conchshell. One of the shells is about 18 inches long, has been sawed or cut lengthwise in the middle, having a small hole bored in the little end, so as to be hung up by a string; the other or bowl end, answering a good purpose for a water vessel.

Antiquities.—In the west end of the county, 13 miles W. from Scottville, and 17 from Bowlinggreen, is one of the most remarkable of the remains of those ancient fortifications, belonging to a people unknown, of whom our country exhibits so many traces. At this place, the Middle Fork of Drake's creek makes a horse-shoe bend—running one mile, and then with a gradual

bend, returning to within thirty feet of the channel where the bend may be said to commence. The partition which divides the channels of the creek at this point is of solid limestone, thirty feet thick at the base, two hundred yards in length, forty feet high, and six feet wide at the top. The top is almost perfectly level, and covered with small cedar trees. The area included within the bend of the creek is to the east of this narrow pass, and contains about two hundred acres of land, rising from the creek in a gradual ascent of one hundred feet, where it forms a bold promontory. The top of this is leveled and forms a square area containing about three acres, inclosed with walls and a ditch. The outer ditch is still perceptible, and the walls are now about three feet high around the whole circuit of the fort. In the rear of this are to be seen many small mounds.

At the west side of the narrow pass, and immediately at its termination, there is a hill similar to the one on the east. Here is to be seen a small mound forty feet in circumference and four feet high. Upon excavating one side of this mound, a stone coffin was dug up, two and a half feet long, one foot wide and one foot deep, with a stone covering—the top of the coffin projecting one inch beyond the sides. Upon opening the coffin, the arm and thigh bones of an infant were found. This coffin being removed, others of larger dimensions were discovered, but not removed. Many very large human bones have been exhumed from the mounds in this county—some of the thigh bones measuring from eight to ten inches longer than the race of men now inhabiting the country.

1550955

This county received its name from Col. JOHN ALLEN, who fell in the disastrous battle of the river Raisin. He was born in Rockbridge county, Virginia, the 30th of December, 1772. His father, James Allen, emigrated to Kentucky in the fall of the year 1780, and settled at Dougherty's station, on Clark's run, about one and a half miles below the present town of Danville. Here he formed an acquaintance with Joseph Daveiss, the father of Col. Joseph Hamilton Daveiss. Becoming impatient of the close confinement of the station, these fearless and ardent men removed farther down the creek, and erecting a small station, lived there for three years. At the expiration of this period, Mr. Daveiss purchased a tract of land three or four miles west of Danville, and removed to it.

In 1784, the father of John Allen removed to Nelson county, and settled on Simpson's creek, seven and a half miles from Bardstown. In 1786, the subject of this notice attended a school in Bardstown, kept by a Mr. Shackelford, where he acquired a slight knowledge of the classics. This school was succeeded by one under the charge of Dr. James Priestly, with whom young Allen finished his education. At this school, Joseph H. Daveiss, John Rowan, Felix Grundy, Archibald Cameron, John Pope, and John Allen, all distinguished in after life, formed one class.

In the year 1791, John Allen commenced the study of the law in the office of Col. Archibald Stewart, of Stanton, Va. He pursued his legal studies with great assiduity for about four years, and in 1795, he returned to Kentucky, and settled in Shelbyville, where he continued to practice law till 1812. As a lawyer, he ranked with the first men of his profession.

On the breaking out of the war in 1812, he raised a regiment of riflemen, for the campaign under Harrison in the north-west. Part of this regiment was in the battle of Brownstown, on the 18th of January, 1813. In the fatal battle of the river Raisin, Col. Allen's regiment formed the left wing of the American force. The termination of this affair is too well known to require recapitulation here; and among the many noble and chivalrous Kentuckians who there found a bloody grave, there was none whose loss was more sensibly felt or deeply deplored than Col. Allen. Inflexibly just, benevolent in all his feelings, and of undaunted courage, he was a fine specimen of the Kentucky gentleman of that day, and his name will not soon pass away from the memory of his countrymen.

ANDERSON COUNTY.

ANDERSON county, the 82d in order of formation, was organized in 1827, out of parts of Franklin, Mercer, and Washington; and named after one of the most brilliant young men of Kentucky, Richard Clough Anderson, Jr., then recently deceased. It is situated in the middle portion of the state, and is bounded on the north by Franklin county, east by the Kentucky river, which separates it from Woodford, south by Mercer and Washington, and west by Spencer county. It is well watered by Salt river (which has many fine mills and good water power); by its tributaries, Crooked, Fox, Stoney, and Hammond creeks; and by Kentucky river and its tributaries, Bailey's run, Little Benson, and Gilbert's creek. The surface is generally rolling, some portions level, rich, and very productive; the hills grow fine tobacco and grasses. Cattle and hogs, wheat, corn, and whiskey, are the leading articles of production and export. In the county are thirteen distilleries, which have manufactured in a year 4,000 barrels of old-fashioned, sour-mash, hand-made, copper-distilled whisky, of very fine quality.

Lawrenceburg, population 400, is the county seat, 14 miles from Frankfort and 20 from Harrodsburg, on the turnpike road uniting them; has a substantial court-house, built at a cost of \$18,000, in 1861—the old one, with many of the county records, having been burned in 1860; it has a banking-house, a steam flouring mill, and 4 churches, Reformed or Christian, Methodist, Baptist, and a colored or African church established by the Freedmen's Bureau in its palmy days. *Rough-and-Ready* is 4 miles from Lawrenceburg, on turnpike to Frankfort, population 160; *Camdenville*, on Salt river, 8 miles w. of Lawrenceburg, population 75; *Johnsonville*, near the Washington county line, population 75; *Van Buren*, 18 miles w. of Lawrenceburg, on Salt river, population 30; and *Ripleyville*, 3½ miles s. of Lawrenceburg, population 30. See *General Index*, title Anderson co.

STATISTICS OF ANDERSON COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM ANDERSON COUNTY, SINCE 1851.

Senate.—Wm. H. McBrayer, 1859-63.

[See page 000.]

House of Representatives.—Jos. H. D. McKee, 1859-61; Vincent Ash, 1861-63, but expelled Aug. 19, 1862, for “joining Morgan's rebel band,” and succeeded by John Draffin, 1862-63, and 1865-67; John L. McGinnis, 1863-65; J. Hall Yowell, 1867-69; Dr. Landon Carter, 1869-71; Wm. F. Bond, 1871-73; Wm. Neal, 1873-75.

Lawrenceburg was established in 1820, and called after Capt. James Lawrence, U. S. Navy, whose last words on board the Chesapeake were “Don't give up the ship.” It was first settled by an old Dutchman named Coffman. When his good wife first heard of his death (he was killed by the Indians), she exclaimed in the bitterness of her affliction, “I always told my old man that these savage *Ingens* would kill him, and I'd rather lost my best cow at the pail than my old man.”

RICHARD CLOUGH ANDERSON, JR., (in honor of whom the county of Anderson was named,) was born at Louisville, in the *then* district of Kentucky, on the 4th day of August, 1788. His father was Richard C. Anderson, Sr., who served with great gallantry, as an officer, throughout the revolutionary war, at the conclusion of which he was a lieutenant colonel. His mother was Elizabeth Clark, a sister of the celebrated General George Rogers Clark.

Mr. Anderson was sent at an early age to Virginia for his education; and after being graduated at William and Mary college, studied law under Judge Tucker. Upon his return to Kentucky he commenced the practice of his profession; and, possessing all the qualities, intellectual, moral and social, necessary to insure success, soon took a high stand at the bar, as an able counsellor, and as an eloquent advocate. His popular talents would not permit him long to devote himself to private pursuits. The solicitations of friends and a natural ambition, drew him, in a very short time, into the service of the public. He commenced his career, as a politician, in the popular branch of the State legislature, in which he served several years, with distinguished credit to himself, and with the marked approbation of his constituents. He was accordingly elected to congress, in 1817, by a handsome majority over his opponent—the old incumbent. In congress he continued four years, during which time he participated in the splendid debates of that most interesting period, with an ability and success, which reflected no slight honor on his character as an orator and a statesman. His reported speeches, during this period, are admirable for their terseness, beauty of arrangement, closeness of argument, and unambitious elegance of diction; but they now lack the charm of that distinct and melodious elocution—that graceful and manly and persuasive manner—which gave interest and attractiveness to their delivery. In 1822, declining a re-election to congress, under the belief that his services were more needed in the councils of his own State, than in those of the nation, he again entered the State legislature, and was chosen speaker of the house of representatives. The duties of this office he discharged, in that most excited period of our State history, with a courtesy, propriety, discretion and ability, that caused him to be regarded, by many of that day, as the perfect model of a presiding officer. This was the origin of the angry controversy existing between the old and new court parties, to the former of which Mr. Anderson belonged. In January, 1823, Mr. Anderson was appointed, by President Monroe, the first minister plenipotentiary to the Republic of Colombia. Upon his arrival at Bogota—the capital—with his family, he was received with every demonstration of honor and respect. He resided there but a very short time, before he came to be regarded, by the authorities of the republic, rather as a friend and counsellor than as a stranger. His intercourse with the principal officers of state, was of the most agreeable and confidential character. In 1824 he negotiated the treaty between the two republics, which was ratified among the last acts of President Monroe's administration. In 1825 he lost his wife—an admirable and estimable lady, to whom he was most tenderly attached. This loss induced him to return home for a short time, in order to place his children—two daughters and a son—with his friends in Kentucky. In October of that year, he revisited Bogota, accompanied by his brother, now Captain Robert Anderson of the U. S. Army, and remained until July, 1826, when he was instructed by President Adams to repair to Porto Bello, to join Mr. Sergeant, who had been appointed together with himself, an envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the congress to be assembled at Panama. On his way to Carthagena, his intended place of embarkation, he fell sick at Turbaco, a small village some twelve miles distant from that city, where, on the 24th day of July, his disease terminated in death. He was succeeded in his mission to Colombia, by the late ex-president of the United States, General William H. Harrison.

Thus prematurely ended a brilliant career of usefulness and honor, and of still higher promise. The writer of this slight sketch heard one of the most distinguished men of our country declare, that Mr. Anderson's death alone in all probability, prevented his reaching the highest office in the Union. A brief but discriminating notice by the editor, in the National Intelligencer, of August 29th, 1826, renders the following just tribute to his worth and memory. "The United States in general, and his native State of Kentucky in particular, have sustained

a great loss in the death of this distinguished gentleman. On his former visit to Colombia he lost his excellent wife—which bereavement he did not long survive.

“Mr. Anderson was one of the most amiable of men, and most discreet of politicians. A career of a few years in congress disclosed his valuable qualities. He possessed in an eminent degree, a clear discriminating mind, combined with the most conciliatory and persuasive address, the effect of which has often been seen on the floor of the house of representatives, and afterwards on that of the popular branch of the legislature of Kentucky, in the midst of the greatest contentions, like oil stilling the agitated waves of the ocean. In this point of his character, it is sufficient praise to say, he nearly resembled the late lamented WILLIAM LOWNDES. In brief, without offence be it said, the country could not boast a *better* man than Richard C. Anderson.”

Mr. Anderson was so actively engaged in professional and political pursuits, that he had but little leisure for literature. He was fondly addicted, however, to reading, and devoted most of his spare time to books—principally of biography and history. His writings are few, but those few are characterised by strong sense, sober reasoning and sagacious insight. He was the author of the article in the North American Review, for October, 1826, on the constitution of Colombia—an article well worthy of perusal for its general excellence, as well as for the statesman-like suggestions it contains, relative to our own constitution. He was also engaged on a larger work, upon the political institutions and history of Colombia, the completion of which was unfortunately frustrated by his untimely death. Besides these, a fragmentary journal, of the last few years of his life still exists, possessing great interest, from the judicious observations upon books, and the shrewd remarks upon men and events, with which it is interspersed.

In making an estimate of the character of Mr. Anderson, in his public and private relations, it may be truly said of him, that while in private life he was without a vice, in his public career he was equally without a reproach.

BALLARD COUNTY.

BALLARD county, the 93d in order of formation, was organized in 1842, out of parts of McCracken and Hickman counties, and named in honor of Capt. Bland Ballard. It is situated in the extreme western part of the state, opposite Cairo, Illinois; contains 393 square miles; and is bounded on the north by the Ohio river, west by the Mississippi river, south by Hickman county, and east by Graves and McCracken counties. Mayfield creek runs westerly entirely through the county, dividing it into north and south Ballard—north Ballard being a beautiful high, level, and comparatively open country, producing more than the average in the state, of corn, wheat, rye, oats, potatoes, sorghum, and the finest tobacco in the world (which has sold in several instances, as high as \$410 per hundred pounds); south Ballard is more broken, more heavily timbered, and has more depth of soil. The soil of the river-bottoms, a mixture of black loam and sand, is very productive. But little is exported besides tobacco and staves. The county (in 1872), is still new, fully one-third yet unsettled and held under military entries, in tracts of from 1,000 to 10,000 acres. There is not a macadamized road in the county, and only one gravel road—from Blandville to Cairo.

Towns.—*Blandville*, so called after the Christian name of Capt.

Bland Ballard, is the county seat, in the center of the county, 11 miles from Columbus, on the Mississippi, and 10 miles from Cairo, at the mouth of the Ohio; population in 1870, 385. *Milburn* (named after Wm. Milburn), in the s. w., 17 miles from Columbus and 12 from Mayfield; population in 1870, 314. *Lovelaceville*, 8 miles N. of E. of Blandville; population about 200. *Barlow City*, population about 100, *Hinkleville* and *Ogden's Landing* are in the northern part of the county.

For historical incidents, see *General Index*, title Ballard co.

STATISTICS OF BALLARD COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE, SINCE 1859.

Senate.—Samuel H. Jenkins, 1859–63; Oscar Turner, 1867–71.

House of Representatives.—Wm. M. Coffee, 1861–63, but resigned Dec. 6, 1861, and was succeeded by Wm. Mercer, 1862–63; Thos. P. Hays, 1863–65; Thos. H. Corbett, 1865–75.

In the first settlement of it, and for many years after, the northern part of the county was an elevated prairie, open, covered with tall grass, five or six feet high, and without timber except along the creeks. Under the timber grew a species of wild rye, with long beards, very troublesome to the eyes of cattle. Wild bees and honey were so plentiful, that a man could climb many of the trees and drink metheglin out of the first knot-hole he reached. Now, the grass and wild rye are gone, and the whole country, except where cultivated, grown up in timber.

Natural Curiosities.—On the Mississippi river hills, a mile out from Puntney's Bend, is an old Indian fort, from which have been dug many Indian bones, and pieces of crucibles and charcoal. In the same township (5) and range (4 W.), on Gray's branch, is a remarkable mound, an oblong square, about 30 feet wide, 60 or 70 feet long, and 15 or 20 feet high; its sides are nearly perpendicular. On the Ohio river bottom, opposite Mound City, Illinois, is one of the most extensive mounds in the west, 5 or 6 feet high, and spread over about 15 acres; remarkable for having upon one end of it a mound, oval in shape, about 40 feet high, containing half an acre, and with trees on it 2 feet in diameter; while from the center of the big mound field, rises a third mound, about 12 feet high. Many Indian relics have been found near these mounds.

First Settlers.—John Humphrey in 1817, Solomon Redferrin and Robert Crafton in 1818, settled on Humphrey's creek, 3 to 5 miles from its mouth at the Ohio river; Daniel Doolin in 1818, near Barlow city; John Weaver in 1818, Jas. Talbot in 1819, and John Marshall in 1822, on Shawnee creek, 9 or 10 miles N. of Blandville; Wm. Rush in 1819, on the Ohio river opposite Cairo; Wm. Holman and Sam. Wilson in 1820, 8 miles S. E. of Blandville; and Andrew Lovelace, the same year, at Lovelaceville. The first school in the county was taught on Mr. Redferrin's farm, by Wm. Hazard, of Va., in 1823.

Fort Jefferson.—Under intimations from Gov. Patrick Henry, dated Jan. 2, 1778, that “it was in contemplation to establish a post near the mouth of the Ohio, with cannon to fortify it,” coupled with express instructions from Thos. Jefferson, next governor of Virginia—dated June 28, 1778, and repeated in January and April, 1780—Gen. Geo. Rogers Clark, with about 200 soldiers, left Louisville early in the summer of 1780, and proceeding down the river to a point on the Mississippi called the Iron Banks, five miles below the mouth of the Ohio, then in the state of Virginia, there erected a fort with several blockhouses, which he called Fort Jefferson. One object was to fortify the

claim of the United States to the Mississippi river as its western boundary, south of the Ohio. Gov. Jefferson had engaged a scientific corps, with Dr Thomas Walker at its head, to ascertain, by celestial observations, the boundary line between Virginia and North Carolina, or the point on the Mississippi river intersected by the latitude of $36^{\circ} 30'$, the southern limit of Virginia. Gen. Clark was instructed "to select a strong position near *that point*, and establish there a fort and garrison; thence to extend his conquests northward to the Lakes, erecting forts at different points, which might serve as monuments of actual possession, besides affording protection to that portion of the country." The result of Clark's bold operations, thus authorized, was the addition to the chartered limits of Virginia, and so recognized by the treaty of peace with Great Britain in 1783, of that immense region—afterwards called the "North Western Territory," and ceded by Virginia to the United States—which now comprises the four great states of Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin.

The Chickasaw Indians were, in 1780, the undisputed owners of the territory on the west of the Tennessee river—including the ground at the mouth of Mayfield creek, where Fort Jefferson was built. By some unexplained oversight or neglect of positive instructions, or inability to comply with them, this site had not been purchased of the Indians, nor their consent obtained to the erection of the fort—thus arousing their most bitter resentment. After awhile they began marauding and then murdering individuals of the isolated families who had settled around the fort—thus driving them into the fort, and butchering many, including the whole family of Mr. Music, except himself. In their skirmishes, they captured a white man whom they compelled, at the risk of his life, to reveal the true condition of the garrison and families—already reduced, by sickness and absences, to about thirty men, of whom two-thirds were sick with fever and ague. These were commanded by Capt. George, according to Mann Butler, and others—and according to Gov. John Reynolds, by Capt. James Piggot; the Indians, who now came a thousand or twelve hundred strong to the work of bloody extermination, were led by Colbert, a Scotchman, who had gained great control over them. The siege lasted five or six days, the inmates of the fort being reduced to terrible extremities by famine, sickness, scarcity of water, watching, and fighting. Their principal food was pumpkins, with the blossoms yet on them. They had sent for succor, but the distance was great. They refused a demand for a surrender within an hour, although notified that a strong force had been sent to intercept the small assistance expected. A desperate night assault was made, but as they crowded on, Captain Geo. Owen, commander of a blockhouse, raked them with great slaughter, with a swivel loaded with rifle and musket balls. Other efforts to storm the fort, and to set fire to it, were bravely resisted. At last Gen. Clark arrived from Kaskaskia, with provisions and reinforcements, and the baffled savages sullenly withdrew, still threatening vengeance. The fort was abandoned shortly after, from the difficulty of supplying it because so remote.

During the late civil war, a long six-pounder iron cannon, buried beneath the fort, was partially exposed by the caving in of the Mississippi river. Jos. Dupoyster, who owns the site of the fort, dug it out, but was robbed of it by Federal soldiers then stationed at Cairo.

Among the soldiers of Gen. Clark, at Fort Jefferson, were Wm. Biggs, Jas. Curry, Levi Teel, David Pagon, John Vallis, Pickett, Seybold, Grooms, Hildebrand, Dodge, Camp, Lunceford, Anderson, Doyle, Montgomery, Hughes, and many others. After its abandonment, some of these went to Illinois, grew up with the country, and became prominent citizens; others came to Louisville. Gen. Clark promised lands and protection to all who would emigrate to the Iron Banks, and settle around the fort, with their families—thus securing a kind of *armed occupation* of the country.

Capt. BLAND W. BALLARD, for whom this county was named, was born near Fredericksburg, Va., Oct. 16, 1761, and died in Shelby co., Ky., Sept. 5, 1853—aged 92 years. His remains are interred in the State Cemetery at Frankfort. [An elegant portrait, from a sketch taken in life, and finished

in Aug., 1873, was presented by the artist, Col. Reuben H. Buckley, to the Public Library at Louisville.]

He came to Kentucky, in 1779, when 18 years old; joined the militia; served in Col. Bowman's expedition, May, 1779; in Gen. Clark's expedition against the Piqua towns, July, 1780, where he was dangerously wounded in the hip, and suffered from it until his death; in Gen. Clark's expedition, Nov., 1782, against the same towns; in 1786, was a spy for Gen. Clark, in the Wabash expedition, rendered abortive by mutiny of the soldiers; in 1791, was a guide under Gens. Scott and Wilkinson; and, Aug. 20, 1794, was with Gen. Wayne at the battle of the "Fallen Timbers."

When not engaged in regular campaign, he served as hunter and spy for General Clark, who was stationed at Louisville, and in this service he continued for two years and a half. During this time he had several encounters with the Indians. One of these occurred just below Louisville. He had been sent in his character of spy to explore the Ohio from the mouth of Salt river to the falls, and from thence up to what is now the town of Westport. On his way down the river, when six or eight miles below the falls, he heard, early one morning, a noise on the Indiana shore. He immediately concealed himself in the bushes, and when the fog had scattered sufficiently to permit him to see, he discovered a canoe filled with three Indians, approaching the Kentucky shore. When they had approached within range, he fired and killed one. The others jumped overboard, and endeavored to get their canoe into deep water, but before they succeeded, he killed a second, and finally the third. Upon reporting his morning's work to General Clark, a detachment was sent down, who found the three dead Indians and buried them. For this service General Clark gave him a *linen shirt*, and some other small presents. This shirt, however, was the only one he had for several years, except those made of leather; of this shirt the pioneer hero was doubtless justly proud.

While on a scout to the Saline Licks, on one occasion, Ballard, with one companion, came suddenly upon a large body of Indians, just as they were in the act of encamping. They immediately charged, firing their guns and raising the yell. This induced the Indians, as they had anticipated, to disperse for the moment, until the strength of the assailing party could be ascertained. During this period of alarm, Ballard and his companion mounted two of the best horses they could find, and retreated for two days and nights, until they reached the Ohio, which they crossed upon a raft, making their horses swim. As they ascended the Kentucky bank, the Indians reached the opposite shore.

At the time of the defeat on Long Run, he was living at Linn's station on Beargrass, and came up to assist some families in moving from Squire Boon's station, near the present town of Shelbyville. The people of this station had become alarmed on account of the numerous Indian signs in the country, and had determined to move to the stronger stations on the Beargrass. They proceeded safely until they arrived near Long Run, when they were attacked front and rear by the Indians, who fired their rifles and then rushed on them with their tomahawks. Some few of the men ran at the first fire, of the others, some succeeded in saving part of their families, or died with them after a brave resistance. The subject of this sketch, after assisting several of the women on horseback who had been thrown at the first onset, during which he had one or two single handed combats with the Indians, and seeing the party about to be defeated, he succeeded in getting outside of the Indian line, when he used his rifle with some effect, until he saw they were totally defeated. He then started for the station, pursued by the Indians, and on stopping at Floyd's Fork, in the bushes, on the bank, he saw an Indian on horseback pursuing the fugitives ride into the creek, and as he ascended the bank near to where Ballard stood, he shot the Indian, caught the horse and made good his escape to the station. Many were killed, the number not recollected, some taken prisoners, and some escaped to the station. They afterwards learned from the prisoners taken on this occasion, that the Indians who attacked them were marching to attack the station the whites had deserted, but learning from their spies that they were moving, the Indians turned from the head of Bullskin and marched in the direction of Long Run. The news of this defeat induced Colonel Floyd to raise a party of thirty-seven men, with the intention of chastising the Indians. Floyd commanded one division and captain

Holden the other, Ballard being with the latter. They proceeded with great caution, but did not discover the Indians until they received their fire, which killed or mortally wounded sixteen of their men. Notwithstanding the loss, the party under Floyd maintained their ground, and fought bravely until overpowered by three times their number, who appealed to the tomahawk. The retreat, however, was completed without much further loss. This occasion has been rendered memorable by the magnanimous gallantry of young Wells (afterwards the Colonel Wells of Tippecanoe), who saved the life of Floyd, his personal enemy, by the timely offer of his horse at a moment when the Indians were near to Floyd, who was retreating on foot and nearly exhausted.

In 1788, the Indians attacked the little Fort on Tick creek (a few miles east of Shelbyville), where his father resided. It happened that his father had removed a short distance out of the fort, for the purpose of being convenient to the sugar camp. The first intimation they had of the Indians, was early in the morning, when his brother Benjamin went out to get wood to make a fire. They shot him and then assailed the house. The inmates barred the door and prepared for defence. His father was the only man in the house, and no man in the fort, except the subject of this sketch and one old man. As soon as he heard the guns he repaired to within shooting distance of his father's house, but dared not venture nearer. Here he commenced using his rifle with good effect. In the meantime the Indians broke open the house and killed his father, not before, however, he had killed one or two of their number. The Indians, also, killed one full sister, one half sister, his step-mother, and tomahawked the youngest sister, a child, who recovered. When the Indians broke into the house, his step-mother endeavored to effect her escape by the back door, but an Indian pursued her and as he raised his tomahawk to strike her, the subject of this sketch fired at the Indian, not, however, in time to prevent the fatal blow, and they both fell and expired together. The Indians were supposed to number about fifteen, and before they completed their work of death, they sustained a loss of six or seven.

During the period he was a spy for General Clark, he was taken prisoner by five Indians on the other side of the Ohio, a few miles above Louisville, and conducted to an encampment twenty-five miles from the river. The Indians treated him comparatively well, for though they kept him with a guard they did not tie him. On the next day after his arrival at the encampment, the Indians were engaged in horse racing. In the evening two very old warriors were to have a race, which attracted the attention of all the Indians, and his guard left him a few steps to see how the race would terminate. Near him stood a fine black horse, which the Indians had stolen recently from Beargrass, and while the attention of the Indians was attracted in a different direction, Ballard mounted this horse and had a race indeed. They pursued him nearly to the river, but he escaped, though the horse died soon after he reached the station. This was the only instance, with the exception of that at the river Raisin, that he was a prisoner. He was in a skirmish with the Indians near the Saline Licks, Colonel Hardin being the commander; the Colonel Hardin who fought gallantly under Morgan at the capture of Burgoyne, and who fell a sacrifice to Indian perfidy in the northwest; the father of General M. D. Hardin, and grand-father of Col. J. J. Hardin of Illinois, whose heroic death at Buena Vista was worthy of his unsullied life.

In after life Major Ballard repeatedly represented the people of Shelby county in the legislature, and commanded a company in Colonel Allen's regiment under General Harrison in the campaign of 1812-13. He led the advance of the detachment, which fought the first battle of the river Raisin—was wounded slightly on that day, and severely by a spent ball on the 22d January. This wound, also, continued to annoy his old age. On this disastrous occasion he was taken prisoner, and suffered severely by the march through snow and ice, from Malden to Fort George.

As an evidence of the difficulties which surrounded the early pioneer in this country, it may be proper to notice an occasion in which Major Ballard was disturbed by the Indians at the spot where he then resided. They stole his only horse at night. He heard them when they took the horse from the door to which he was tied. His energy and sagacity was such, that he got in advance of the Indians before they reached the Ohio, waylaid them, three in number, shot the one riding his horse, and succeeded not only in escaping, but in catching the horse and riding back in safety.

BARREN COUNTY.

BARREN County, the 37th in order of organization, was formed in 1798, out of parts of Warren and Green; and takes its name from what is generally termed the *barrens* or *prairies* which abound in this region of our country. It is bounded on the north by Hart county, east by Metcalfe, south by Monroe and Allen, and west by Allen and Warren. From Glasgow, N. and N. E. for about 10 miles, the land is level and the soil rich; beyond, it is generally hilly and poor; the remainder of the county is mostly rolling, with a productive soil. The subsoil is of clay, founded on limestone. Tobacco is the most important article of export. Petroleum is produced from wells in large quantities. There were three small salt furnaces in 1846.

Towns.—*Glasgow*, the county seat, established 1809; is 11 miles from the L. and N. railroad, by Branch railroad; population in 1870, 733. *Cave City*, on the L. and N. railroad; population in 1870, 387. The other towns and villages in the county are: *Glasgow Junction*, *Hiserille*, *Park*, *Roseville*, *Prewitt's Knob*, and *Horsewell*, or *Cross Roads*.

STATISTICS OF BARREN COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM BARREN COUNTY, SINCE 1859.

Senate.—Jas. R. Barrick, 1859-63; Jas. W. Gorin, 1865-67; Preston H. Leslie, 1867-71, who was speaker from 1869-71, and became Governor on Feb. 13, 1871; John S. Barlow, 1871-75.

House of Representatives.—John W. Ritter and Ishmael H. Smith, 1859-61; John S. Barlow, 1861-63, but resigned Feb. 7, 1862, and succeeded by W. W. Waring, 1862-65; Benj. F. Trabue, 1865-67; Basil G. Smith, 1867-69; Joseph H. Lewis, 1869-71, but resigned 1870, and was succeeded by Samuel W. Brents, 1870-71; Wm. R. Bates, 1871-73; Geo. C. Young, 1873-75. [See page 000.]

PRESTON H. LESLIE, 26th governor of Kentucky, was born in that part of Wayne, which now forms Clinton, county, Kentucky, March 2, 1819. Left an orphan at an early age, his fellow-citizens are proud of that self-relying spirit and indomitable energy which made him, in his poverty, a cart-driver in the streets of Louisville at the age of 13, a wood-chopper at 14, a ferryman, farmer's boy, and cook for tan-bark choppers at 15, a lawyer at 22, a representative in the legislature at 25, a senator at 31, and governor of the 8th state in population of the American Union at 51. He began the practice of law in Monroe county, and represented that county in the legislature in 1844 and 1850, and the counties of Monroe and Barren in the senate in 1851-55. After removing to Barren, he was again in the senate, in 1867-71; in December, 1869, was chosen speaker of the senate, and thereby acting-lieutenant governor; on February 13, 1871, upon the resignation of Gov. Stevenson, was inaugurated governor for the unexpired term, until September, 1871; in August, 1871, was the Democratic candidate, and elected governor for four years, from 1871-75, by the remarkable majority of 37,156. If he shall serve out his term, he will be governor for a longer period than any other since 1804. He is an active member of the Baptist church, and practices temperance principles at the receptions and levees in the governor's mansion. [See, also, on pages 199, 211, 214, 216, and 224, of Vol. 1.]

Gen. JOHN C. McFERRAN.—See biographical sketch, on page 228, Vol. I.

There are a number of mineral springs in Barren, which are considered efficacious in many diseases; but none have been as yet, much resorted to. There is a white sulphur spring on the east fork of Little Barren river, sixteen miles east of Glasgow, the waters from which, as they flow off, form quite a respectable branch, and is supposed to be the largest stream of mineral water in the Green river country. There is a well on Buck creek, fourteen miles nearly west of Glasgow, which was commenced for salt water, but at the depth of thirty feet or more, a very large stream of medical water was struck (sulphur, magnesia, etc.), which rises about four feet above the surface of the earth through a large pipe, and runs off in a branch of considerable size. This is becoming a place of considerable resort. There are, also, several smaller springs within a few miles of Glasgow, which are thought to be very beneficial to invalids.

The Indians in the early settlement, made but few incursions into this county. Edmund Rogers, one of the first surveyors and pioneers, was compelled on several occasions, to abandon his surveys from the signs or attacks of Indians. On one occasion when in hot pursuit of him, they overtook and killed one of his company—and he imputes his escape alone to the time occupied in dispatching the unfortunate individual who fell into their hands.

EDMUND ROGERS, one of the pioneers of the Green river country, was born in Caroline county, Virginia, on the 5th of May, 1762. He served as a soldier in the memorable campaign of 1781. In his native State, which resulted in the capture of Cornwallis. He was in the battles of Green Springs, Jamestown, and at the siege of York. For these services he refused to apply for a pension, although entitled under the acts of congress. It was the love of his country's liberty and independence, and no pecuniary reward, which induced him to fight her battles. He emigrated to Kentucky in 1783, and became intimate with most of the early pioneers. He possessed a remarkable memory, and could detail with accuracy up to the time of his death, all the important events of the Indian wars and early settlement of Kentucky. He had enjoyed better opportunities to learn the history of these transactions than most persons, in consequence of his intimacy with General George Rogers Clark (his cousin), and captain John Rogers (his brother), and captain Abraham Chapline, of Mercer, in whose family he lived for years.

Mr. E. Rogers was the longest liver of that meritorious and enterprising class of men who penetrated the wilderness of Kentucky, and spent their time in locating and surveying lands. It is confidently believed that he survived all the surveyors of military lands south of Green river. He began business as a surveyor in the fall of 1783, in Clark's or the Illinois grant as it was called, on the north side of the Ohio river, opposite to Louisville. In the spring of 1784, his operations were changed to the military district in this State, on the south side of Green river. He made most of the surveys on Little and Big Barren rivers and their tributary streams. Muldrow's hill was the boundary of the settlements towards the south-west in Kentucky, when Mr. Rogers commenced surveying in the military district. He settled upon a tract of land, upon which he afterwards laid out the town of Edmonton in Barren county, in the year 1800. He married Mary Shirley in 1808. She died in 1835, leaving seven daughters and one son. In 1810 owing to his advanced age, he broke up house keeping and removed with his single daughters to the house of his son John T. Rogers, where he died on the 28th day of August, 1843. His remains were taken to his own farm and buried by the side of his wife near Edmonton.

In purity of life and manly virtues, Mr. Rogers had but few equals. His intercourse with mankind was characterized by great benevolence and charity, and the strictest justice. He was ever ready to lend a helping hand to the needy and deserving. He raised and educated his nephew, the honorable Joseph Rogers Underwood.

He was not ambitious of distinction. He accepted the office of justice of the peace shortly after he settled in Barren county, at the solicitation of his neighbors. Perceiving as he thought, an act of partiality on the part of the court, he resigned his commission at the first court he ever attended, and thereafter persisted in his resolution to hold no office.

Mr. Rogers believed that the distinctions made among men, arising from the offices they filled, without regard to their intellectual and moral attainments and

qualifications, were often unjust. He therefore spurned official stations and those who filled them, when he thought genuine merit was overlooked, and the shallow and presumptuous promoted. He believed that the fortunes of men, were controlled by things apparently of little moment, and that there was in regulating and governing the affairs of this world, if not of the whole universe, a chain of causes and effects or consequences, in which every link was just as important as every other in the eyes of God, although in the estimation of men, they were regarded as very different in importance. To his philosophic mind, he saw what mankind usually call great things, springing as results from very little things, and he was not disposed to concede that the *effect* was entitled to more consideration than the *cause*. He admitted a controlling providence, which operated in a manner inscrutable to man; and hence he never despised what were called *little things*, and never became greatly excited with passionate admiration for what were called *great things*. He admitted there were two great principles at work in the earth, one of good, the other of evil. His affections and his actions were all with the good.

Mr. Rogers and his brother captain John Rogers, made a very singular contract. It was firmly agreed between them, that he who died first, should return from the world of spirits, and inform the other what was going on there. This engagement between the brothers, was most seriously entered into. Mr. Rogers has often told the writer, that there could be no such thing as visits from the spirits of the dead, and holding intercourse with the living; for said he, if such a thing could be, I know my brother John would have kept and fulfilled his promise. He discountenanced every thing of a superstitious character.

Inscription.—Mr. Butler, in his History of Kentucky, states, upon the authority of Judge Underwood, that Edmund Rogers had discovered on a beech tree, standing upon the margin of the east fork of the south branch of Little Barren river, before there was any settlement south of Green river, the following inscription: "James M'Call, of Mecklenburg county, North Carolina, June 8th, 1770." These words were cut in very handsome letters, with several initials of other names.

ANTIQUITIES.—The most remarkable mounds in the county, are situated at the mouth of Peter's creek, on Big Barren river. Twelve miles south-west from Glasgow, on the turnpike leading to Nashville, and immediately in the fork of the river and creek, there are a large number of small mounds, which closely resemble each other in size and shape. They now appear to be two or three feet high, of an oval form, about fifty yards apart, forming a circle of from four to five hundred yards in circumference, and presenting strong indications of having had huts or some other kind of buildings upon them. About the center of the circle of small mounds, is situated a large mound, twenty or thirty feet high, and from ninety to one hundred feet in diameter. Without the circle, about one hundred yards distant, is another large mound, about the same dimensions of the one within the circle of small ones. Upon these mounds trees are growing, which measure five feet in diameter. Some two hundred yards from these mounds, are a number of small mounds, which contain bones, teeth, and hair of human beings, in a perfect state of preservation. These bones are found in graves about three feet long, and from one to one and a half feet wide, all lined with flat stones. In the neighborhood, for half a mile or more, are found many of these graves. There is a large warehouse standing on the mound which is within the circle of small mounds.

There is a cave in the bluff of the river, about three miles above Glasgow, which contains a large number of bones; but it is of small dimensions, and no correct description has been obtained of it. On Skaggs' creek, about five miles south-west of Glasgow, there is a small cave, in which human bones have been found, but they appeared to be those of infants altogether. One bone was found, which seemed to be that part of the skull bone about the crown of the head; it was made round, about two and a half inches in diameter, scooped on the edges, and carved on the outside. Whether this was made for an ornament, or for eating out of, could not well be determined, although it was sufficiently large to be used as a spoon.

A Catacomb.—In December, 1870, a party of hunters chased a fox into a cave, on Beaver creek, 5 miles from Glasgow, and about 50 feet from the Columbia road. The cave is well known, and had been occasionally visited. But in the southern avenue the hunters explored a tortuous fissure in the rock, about 20 feet long, just large enough to admit the body of a man, which led them into a small oblong chamber, 18 feet long and 20 feet high. In this they found the remains of at least ten human beings; the skulls nearly all sound, many bones perfect, others too much decayed for removal. On several of the skulls, lying on the surface, was a limestone formation, caused by the dripping of water from the stone ceiling. The robbers and murderers who infested this road and region, in early days, probably used this cave, and in this secluded chamber deposited their murdered victims.

BATH COUNTY.

BATH county, the 56th formed in the state, was carved out of Montgomery county, Jan. 15, 1811, and named from the great number of medicinal springs within its borders. It is situated in the eastern part of the state. Licking river flows along its entire eastern and northern sides, and its principal tributaries in the county are Flat, Slate, and Salt Lick creeks. The county is bounded *N.* by Fleming county, *E.* by Fleming, Rowan, and Menifee, *S.* by Menifee and Montgomery, and *W.* by Montgomery and Nicholas counties. The portion *W.* of Slate creek, with its leading roads macadamized, is a limestone formation, some of it as fine for grain and grass as any in the world; the eastern is poor and hilly, a portion well timbered, and contains one of the largest deposits of iron ore in Kentucky, with some bituminous coal, but not in workable beds.

Towns.—*Owingsville*, the county seat, first settled by Harrison Connor, but named after Col. Thos. Dye Owings, has a courthouse, 2 churches, and 2 banks, and is steadily growing, with prospect of rapid increase on completion of the Lexington and Big Sandy, and the Frankfort, Paris, and Big Sandy railroads; population in 1870, 550. *Sharpsburg*, named after Moses Sharp, $11\frac{1}{2}$ miles *W.* of Owingsville, is a larger business point, has 4 churches and a bank; population in 1870, 319. *Bethel*, 4 miles *N.* of Sharpsburg; population about 80; *Wyoming*, on Licking river, 7 miles *N.* of Owingsville; population in 1870, 120; and *Polksville*, 7 miles from Owingsville; population about 40.

STATISTICS OF BATH COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE, SINCE 1859.

Senate.—Maj. Geo. W. Connor, 1869–73.

House of Representatives.—John H. Gudgeon, 1859–61; Van Buren Young, 1861–63, but resigned Aug. 15, 1862, and succeeded by Dr. Joshua Barnes, 1862–63; Lander Barber, 1865–67, but seat contested, and declared vacant, Jan. 13, 1866, and succeeded by B. Dan. Lacy, 1866–67; Geo. Hamilton, 1867–69; Alpheus W. Bascom, 1869–73; Henry L. Stone, 1873–75.

[See page 000.]

The Olympian springs, 8 miles s. e. of Owingsville, is a watering place of considerable celebrity, with 3 springs, sulphur, salt sulphur, and chalybeate. During the war of 1812, Col. Thos. Dye Owings, while raising and organizing the 28th regiment U. S. infantry, had his camp here, and built most of the cabins. Many of them were burned during the recent civil war, but have been rebuilt.

The Old Slate iron furnace was built about 1790. It went out of blast in 1838, Beaver furnace and forge about 1826, Caney furnace in 1849, Clear creek furnace in 1854, Maria forge in 1850.

The only fortification or station in early times, in what is now Bath county, was a blockhouse, in 1786, on the old Slate ore bank, where Jacob Myers afterwards erected the Slate iron furnace—in which the furnace hands took refuge on the approach of Indians. The only thing now left to mark the spot is the well, which still furnishes excellent water.

First Court.—This was held on May 5, 1811, at the house of Capt. James Young, on Flat creek—John Allen, circuit judge, presiding, Col. Thos. Dye Owings and Jas. M. Graham, associate judges. The court appointed John Trimble, attorney for the commonwealth, and Tandy Allen, clerk; the latter resigned, during the term, and Thos. Triplett was appointed. The grand jury returned only one indictment. The house in which this court was held was destroyed by fire in 1866.

First Settlers.—Hugh Sidwell, Thos. Clark and his brother, and a Mr. Bollard settled on Slate creek, at the mouth of Naylor's branch, about 1783. In 1775, Elias Tolin made an "improvement," by building a temporary cabin and clearing a small piece of land, on Slate creek, where the old Bourbon furnace now stands. Wm. Calk was on Slate creek in 1779.

Ancient Fortifications and Mounds.—A quarter of a mile north of Sharpsburg, are the remains of a fortification, which forms a complete circle, embracing an area of about eleven acres. In 1807, the embankment enclosing the fortification was three or four feet high. There are two small mounds near the embankment, and equidistant from it—one on the east, the other on the west side of it. On the south side, mainly within the embankment, but extending outside, is a pond or pool of water, at the head of a small branch; the pool evidently was made by excavating the earth for the purpose. Two hundred yards south-east of the fortification, is a third and much larger mound; and also a fourth mound, small, south-west of it. Large trees are, or have been, growing upon all of these mounds. In 1871 this remarkable work had lost much of its distinctness, cultivation having almost leveled it with the surrounding plane.

Four miles n. e. of Sharpsburg is a mound twenty feet in height; and a mile distant, another of nearly its size, which has a promontory or back-bone projecting eastward. On both of these mounds the trees are as large and apparently as old as those in the surrounding forest. East of Flat and Slate creeks, which flow through the county northward into Licking river, are but few mounds; while to the west of them, almost exclusively in the rich limestone lands of the county, they are quite numerous—many of them small, and some almost leveled by cultivation.

Mammoth Remains.—On the land of John R. Wren, in Sharpsburg, on the highest ground in the town and as high as any in the vicinity, is a natural pond known as Fleming's pond—so called, tradition says, because Col. John Fleming secreted himself in or near it after being wounded by the Indians. In 1851, while clearing out and deepening this pond—which had become dry and full of mud (as it was again in 1871)—at the depth of four feet, were discovered in a stratum of blue clay, slightly intermixed with dark loam, the remains of a mastodon; the overlying stratum was of decomposed vegetable matter, with chips of wood, evidently made by the axes of the first settlers. Several teeth, 3 or 4 inches broad and 6 inches long, perfectly sound; a tusk, 8 feet long and 7 inches in diameter at the base, which crumbled on exposure to the air; a hip joint 9 inches across the socket; a section of a rib, 6 inches broad, and some other bones correspondingly large, proved the animal to be of enormous proportions. Some of the specimens were sent to the museum of Centre College; others are in possession of Dr H. E. Guerrant, of Sharpsburg.

The following interesting incident in the early settlement of Bath county, is related in McClung's "Sketches of Western Adventure," a work published by the author of these notes in the year 1832:

"In the month of August, 1786, Mr. Francis Downing, then a mere lad, was living in a fort, where subsequently some iron works were erected by Mr. Jacob Myers, which are now known by the name of Slate creek works, and are the property of Colonel Thomas Dye Owings. About the 16th, a young man belonging to the fort, called upon Downing, and requested his assistance in hunting for a horse which had strayed away on the preceding evening. Downing readily complied, and the two friends traversed the woods in every direction, until at length, towards evening, they found themselves in a wild valley, at the distance of six or seven miles from the fort. Here Downing became alarmed, and repeatedly assured his elder companion, (whose name was Yates), that he heard sticks cracking behind them, and was confident that Indians were dogging them. Yates, being an experienced hunter, and from habit grown indifferent to the dangers of the woods, diverted himself freely at the expense of his young companion, often inquiring, at what price he rated his scalp, and offering to ensure it for a six pence.

"Downing, however, was not so easily satisfied. He observed, that in whatever direction they turned, the same ominous sounds continued to haunt them, and as Yates still treated his fears with the most perfect indifference, he determined to take his measures upon his own responsibility. Gradually slackening his pace, he permitted Yates to advance twenty or thirty steps in front of him, and immediately afterwards descending a gentle hill, he suddenly sprang aside, and hid himself in a thick cluster of whortleberry bushes. Yates, who at that time was performing some woodland ditty to the full extent of his lungs, was too much pleased with his own voice to attend either to Downing or the Indians, and was quickly out of sight. Scarcely had he disappeared, when Downing, to his unspeakable terror, beheld two savages put aside the stalks of a canebrake, and look out cautiously in the direction which Yates had taken.

"Fearful that they had seen him step aside, he determined to fire upon them, and trust to his heels for safety, but so unsteady was his hand, that in raising his gun to his shoulder, she went off before he had taken aim. He lost no time in following her example, and after running fifty yards, he met Yates, who, alarmed at the report, was hastily retracing his steps. It was not necessary to inquire what was the matter. The enemy were in full view, pressing forward with great rapidity, and "devil take the hindmost," was the order of the day. Yates would not outstrip Downing, but ran by his side, although in so doing he risked both of their lives. The Indians were well acquainted with the country, and soon took a path that diverged from the one which the whites followed, at one point, and rejoined it at another, bearing the same relation to it, that the string does to the bow.

"The two paths were at no point distant from each other more than one hundred yards, so that Yates and Downing could easily see the enemy gaining rapidly upon them. They reached the point of re-union first, however, and quickly came to a deep gully which it was necessary to cross, or retrace their steps. Yates cleared it without difficulty, but Downing, being much exhausted, fell short, and falling with his breast against the opposite brink, rebounded with violence, and fell at full length upon the bottom. The Indians crossed the ditch a few yards below him, and eager for the capture of Yates, continued the pursuit, without appearing to notice Downing. The latter, who at first had given himself up for lost, quickly recovered his strength, and began to walk slowly along the ditch, fearing to leave it, lest the enemy should see him. As he advanced, however, the ditch became more shallow, until at length it ceased to protect him at all.

"Looking around cautiously, he saw one of the Indians returning, apparently in quest of him. Unfortunately, he had neglected to reload his gun, while in the ditch, and as the Indian instantly advanced upon him, he had no resource but flight. Throwing away his gun, which was now useless, he plied his legs manfully along the long ridge which stretched before him, but the Indian gained on him so rapidly that he lost all hope of escape. Coming at length to a large poplar which had been blown up by the roots, he ran along the body of the

tree upon one side, while the Indian followed it upon the other, doubtless expecting to intercept him at the root. But here the supreme dominion of fortune was manifest.

"It happened that a large she bear was suckling her cubs in a bed which she had made at the root of the tree, and as the Indian reached that point first, she instantly sprung upon him, and a prodigious uproar took place. The Indian yelled, and stabbed with his knife; the bear growled and saluted him with one of her most endearing "hugs;" while Downing, fervently wishing her success, ran off through the woods, without waiting to see the event of the struggle. Downing reached the fort in safety, and found Yates reposing after a hot chase, having eluded his pursuers, and gained the fort two hours before him. On the next morning, they collected a party and returned to the poplar tree, but no traces either of the Indian or bear were to be found. They both probably escaped with their lives, although not without injury."

One of the pioneers of Bath county, James Wade, long since deceased, delighted to tell the following incident in the life of Daniel Boone: In 1780, while passing alone, which he frequently did, from Boonesboro to the Upper Blue Licks, Boone diverged to the eastward of the direct route, down Slate creek. Fresh signs of Indians near Gilmore's station (then deserted), 12 miles east of Mountsterling, caused him to move with great caution. Passing over several miles of level forest, now the property of Judge Ewing, 2 miles south of Owingsville, he reached the brow of a gentle slope extending to Slate creek, and halted to quench his thirst at a clear spring. A ride-ball whistled near, and scaled a piece of bark from the beech tree which overhung the spring. Bounding rapidly down the slope to the creek, he swam to the opposite bank, and disappearing in a thick cane-brake, parted his way stealthily down the creek, a hundred yards. The Indians, two in number, had also gone down the creek, and were cautiously advancing towards the water's edge, suspicious that the hunter had *treed* and was watching for his victim. Boone determined to kill both at one shot, and bringing his gun to his shoulder aimed at the foremost and waited anxiously for the other to fall in range. He did so, and Boone fired, the ball passing through the head of one and lodging in the other's shoulder. The wounded Indian, with a yell of alarm and pain, dropped his gun and darted off. Re-crossing, Boone selected the best of the Indians' guns, and throwing the other into the creek, where it was afterwards found, made his way undisturbed to the Blue Licks. The scar of the Indian's ball on the tree was plainly visible for many years.

The court house at Owingsville is adorned with an excellent portrait of Bath's most distinguished citizen, RICHARD H. MENEFEE—from which was copied the engraving in the group of statesmen opposite page 000. [See sketch under Menifee county.]

ANDREW TREMBO was born Sept. 13, 1799, in that part of Montgomery now included in Bath county; at 15 entered the county clerk's office, and rose to be clerk himself; studied law and began the practice in 1824; was commonwealth's attorney; in congress for two years, 1845-47; and presidential elector in 1848, casting his vote for Gen. Zachary Taylor; removed to Franklin county, and died there August 11, 1871.

JOHN C. MASON was born in Virginia; came to Bath, and engaged extensively in the iron business; was a representative in the Kentucky legislature in 1839, 1844, and 1848, and in the 35th congress, 1857-59; served in the war with Mexico, in the quartermaster's department, with the rank of major, and took part in the storming of Saltillo; died in 1865, in the city of New Orleans, on his way to Kentucky from Texas, where he then resided.

Gen. JOHN B. HOOD was born in Owingsville, June 29, 1831; educated at Mountsterling; entered West Point military academy in 1849, graduating in 1853; served with the 4th infantry two years in California; was transferred, July, 1855, to the 2d cavalry, then commanded by Col. Albert Sidney Johnston and Lieut. Col. Robert E. Lee, on the western frontier of Texas, and was wounded, July, 1856, in a fight with the Indians; was ordered from Texas to West Point as instructor of cavalry; resigned his commission April 16, 1861, and entered the new army of the South as first lieutenant; May, 1861, captain of cavalry, and while such, in the fight at Great Bethel; Sept.

30, 1861, colonel of infantry; March 3, 1862, brigadier-general; for distinguished services at Gaines' Mill, promoted to major-general; for gallant services at Chickamauga, Sept. 20, 1863, and previously, made lieutenant-general; July 18, 1864, succeeded to the command of the Army of Tennessee; fought the desperate battles of Peach Tree creek, Atlanta, Jonesboro, Franklin, Tenn., on Nov. 30, 1864, and of Nashville, Dec. 16, 1864; Jan. 23, 1865, at his own request, was relieved of the command of the army, and after publishing his official report of the disastrous Atlanta campaign, retired to his home at San Antonio, Texas.

HENRY S. LANE, a native of Bath county, where many of his relatives still live, removed when a young man to Indiana; practiced law; was a representative in congress for two years, 1841-43, and U. S. senator for six years, 1861-67.

AMBROSE DUDLEY MANN, special agent of the United States government to Austria in 1846, to Hungary in 1849, and to Switzerland in 1850, and who filled other honorable missions, was a native of Bath county, and an editor.

REV. BENJAMIN SNELLING. [See sketch in Vol. I.]

It is generally believed and reported in Bath county that the daughters of Cols. Boone and Callaway, when captured at Boonesboro, in July, 1776, were rescued from the Indians on Bald Eagle, a branch of Flat creek, at a point 3 miles east of Sharpsburg, on the buffalo trace, yet plainly to be seen leading to the Upper Blue Licks. A similar belief obtains among the residents further west, that the rescue occurred in Harrison county. The earliest printed account which gives the location is in Bradford's *Notes on Kentucky* in 1826, which says it occurred "a little below the Upper Blue Licks." But the proximate location was recently ascertained by the author of this revision, from a deposition of a son-in-law of Edward Boone, Daniel's brother, who passed over the identical ground in 1780, in pursuit of the Indians who had murdered Edward Boone; he says the recapture took place "2 or 3 miles south of the Upper Blue Licks."

From the reports of the state geological survey, made in 1858-59, is copied or condensed the following:

Falling Waters.—The traveler over the old state road along the crest of the Dry Ridge (which forms the center of the mineral section of Bath county) by a few steps to the right or left, finds himself at the edge of high precipitous cliffs—over which, at short intervals, plunge numberless waters, wearing for themselves deep and narrow channels in the conglomerate. At the Laurel Spring meeting-house, the streams falls over a projecting ledge to a depth of 110 feet; further east, Raccoon creek falls 41 feet down upon a shelving mass of the conglomerate, and then with another plunge of 44 feet reaches the bottom of the gulf. Instances of this kind are as common as they are picturesque and beautiful.

Springs are abundant, of two kinds—one of cold, hard water, issuing at the base of the limestone; the other a soft water, not cold, issuing higher up in the hills, and marking the place of the coal.

The Coal Area of Bath county is in the southeast corner, and small; its outcrop in the ridge which divides the headwaters of Gilladie and Indian branches of Red river from the headwaters of Beaver, Blackwater, Duck, and Salt Lick creeks, as far west as the head of Slate creek. It contains only the sub-conglomerate bed, which is here a double vein of workable thickness, which ranges from 28 to 36 inches, most of it with a clay parting. Much of it is hauled to Mount Sterling, for blacksmith purposes and the grate. This bed of coal is within three to six miles of the two lines of railroad surveys made in 1852-53 near the Olympian Springs.

Iron.—Analyses of fourteen samples of Bath county limonite ores ranged from 26.61 to 60.41 in per centage of metallic iron—an average of 49.10; and of three of carbonate of iron, 27.22 per cent. One or more furnaces in this county were worked about 1790.

BOONE COUNTY.

BOONE county, the 30th in order of formation, was organized in 1798, out of part of Campbell county; so named in honor of Col. Daniel Boone; is situated in the most northern part of the state, in the "North Bend" of the Ohio river; average length, north to south, about 20 miles, average breadth about 14 miles; bounded on the E. by Kenton, S. by Grant and Gallatin counties, N. and W. by the Ohio river, which flows along its border about 40 miles, dividing it from the states of Ohio and Indiana. The land is nearly all tillable, a portion level, but generally hilly; the river bottoms very productive; farther out from the river, good second-rate. The principal streams are Woolper, Middle, Gunpowder, Big Bone, and Mud Lick creeks.

Towns.—*Burlington*, the county seat, incorporated 1824, is 13 miles from Covington; population in 1870, 277; *Florence*, 9 miles from Covington and 6 from Burlington, incorporated 1830, population 374; *Petersburg*, on the Ohio river, 22 miles from Covington (originally Tanner's Station), population 400; *Taylor's-port*, on the Ohio river, population 120; *Grant*, on Ohio river, 30 miles from Covington, population 61; *Walton*, on L., C. and L. railroad, 18 miles from Covington; *Bullittsville*, *Belleview*, *Beaver Lick*, *Carlton*, *Constance*, *Francisville*, *Hamilton*, *Hebron*, *Union*, and *Verona*.

STATISTICS OF BOONE COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM BOONE COUNTY, SINCE 1859.

Senate.—Chas. Chambers, 1859-63.

House of Representatives.—Fountain Riddell, 1859-61; Jas. Calvert, 1861-63; Wm. H. Baker, 1863-65; Jas. M. Corbin, 1865-67; Jas. A. Wilson, 1867-69; Geo. W. Terrell, 1869-71; T. S. Fish, 1871-73, died Jan. 29, 1872, and succeeded by L. W. Lassing, 1872-73; Jas. A. Wilson, 1873-75. [See page 000.]

Amongst the *antiquities* of this county is the site of an aboriginal burying ground, whose history is hid in the darkness of past ages, now covered by the flourishing town of Petersburg. In digging cellars for their houses, the inhabitants have excavated pieces of earthenware vessels and Indian utensils of stone, some of them curiously carved. A little above the town, on the bank of the river, are the remains of an ancient fortification. All that is now visible is an embankment or breastwork, about four feet high, and extending from the abrupt bank of the Ohio to the almost precipitous bank of Taylor's creek, including between the river and the creek an area of about twenty or twenty-five acres.

At the mouth of Knobley branch, about twelve miles nearly west from Burlington, is a singular chasm in a hill, which has been cleft from top to bottom. The part split off is separated by an interval of ten or twelve feet from the main body of the hill, thus forming a zigzag avenue through it from the low land or bottom on the Ohio river to Knobley branch. The north side of this chasm is a perpendicular wall of rock seventy or eighty feet high, of pebble stones.

In this county is situated the celebrated *Big Bone Lick*, about twelve miles a little west of south from Burlington, and one mile and a half east from Hamilton, on the Ohio river. The lick is situated in a valley which contains about

one hundred acres, through which flows Big Bone creek. There are two principal springs, one of which is almost on the northern margin of the creek; the other is south of the creek, and at the base of the hills which bound the valley. There is a third spring of smaller size some considerable distance north of the creek, which flows from a well sunk many years ago, when salt was manufactured at this lick. The valley is fertile, and surrounded by irregular hills of unequal elevation, the highest being on the west, and attaining an altitude of five hundred feet. The back water from the river, at times, ascends the creek as far as the lick, which, by the course of the stream, is more than three miles from its mouth. At a very early day the surrounding forest had no undergrowth, the ground being covered with a smooth grassy turf, and the lick spread over an area of about ten acres. The surface of the ground within this area was generally depressed three or four feet below the level of the surrounding valley. This depression was probably occasioned as well by the stamping of the countless numbers of wild animals, drawn thither by the salt contained in the water and impregnating the ground, as by their licking the earth to procure salt. There is no authentic account of this lick having been visited by white men before 1739.

In the year 1773, James Douglass, of Virginia, visited it, and found the ten acres constituting the lick bare of trees and herbage of every kind, and large numbers of the bones of the mastodon or mammoth, and the arctic elephant, scattered upon the surface of the ground. The last of these bones which thus lay upon the surface of the earth, were removed more than sixty years ago; but since that time a considerable number have been exhumed from beneath the soil, which business has been prosecuted as zealously by some, as others are wont to dig for hidden treasures. Some of the teeth of these huge animals would weigh near ten pounds, and the surface on which the food was chewed was about seven inches long and four or five broad. A correspondent informs us that he had seen dug up in one mass, several tusks and ribs, and thigh bones, and one skull, besides many other bones. Two of these tusks, which belonged to different animals, were about eleven feet in length, and at the largest end six or seven inches in diameter; two others were seven or eight feet long. The thigh bones were four or five feet in length, and a straight line drawn from one end of some of the ribs to the other would be five feet; the ribs were between three and four inches broad. These dimensions correspond with what Mr. Douglass has said of the ribs which he used for tent poles when he visited the lick in 1773. Our correspondent thinks the skull above mentioned certainly belonged to a young animal, and yet the distance across the forehead and between the eyes was two feet, and the sockets of the tusks eighteen inches deep. The tusks which have been stated to be seven or eight feet long exactly fitted these sockets. This lick is the only place in which these gigantic remains have been found in such large quantities, and deserves to be called the *grave yard of the mammoth*. The first collection of these fossil remains was made by Dr. Goforth in 1803, and in 1806 was intrusted by him to the English traveler, Thomas Ashe, (the slanderer of our country), to be exhibited in Europe, who, when he arrived in England, sold the collection and pocketed the money. The purchaser afterwards transferred parts of this collection to the Royal College of Surgeons in London, to Dr. Blake of Dublin, and Professor Monroe of Edinburgh, and a part was sold at auction. The next collection was made by order of Mr. Jefferson, while he was president of the American Philosophical Society, about the year 1805, and was divided between that society and M. Cuvier, the distinguished French naturalist. A third collection was made in 1819, by the Western Museum society. In the year 1831 a fourth collection was made by Mr. Finnell. This was first sold to a Mr. Graves for \$2,000, and taken by him to the eastern states, and there sold for \$5,000. In 1840, Mr. Cooper, of New York, estimated that the bones of 100 mastodons, and of 20 elephants, besides those of several other animals, had been collected here.

Salt was manufactured at Big Bone Lick by the Indians before 1756 (see next page); and by the whites as late as 1812. It required 500 or 600 gallons of the water to make a bushel of salt.

The springs here have been considerably frequented for many years, on account of their valuable medicinal qualities. Additional buildings were erected in 1871, and the accommodations are now excellent.

First Visitors.—The first known white visitors to Kentucky, at any point above the mouth of the Wabash, were to the Big Bone Lick. 1. A Frenchman named Longueil (see vol. i, page 15), who discovered it in 1739 while descending the Ohio from Canada; 2. Other Canadian French, when following the same route (vol. i, 15); 3. "Two men belonging to Robert Smith," in 1744 (vol. i, 16); 4. Mrs. Mary Inglis, a Virginian, and three Frenchmen, in October, 1756 (see below); 5. Col. Geo. Croghan, an English Indian agent, on May 30, 1765 (vol. i, 18); 6. Capt. Thos. Bullitt, Hancock Taylor, Jas. McAfee, Geo. McAfee, Robert McAfee, Jas. McCoun, Jr., Samuel Adams, Jacob Drennon, Wm. Bracken, John Fitzpatrick, on July 4th and 5th, 1773 (vol. i, 17, and depositions); 7. James Douglass and others, later in the same year; 8. Simon Kenton and others in 1773.

The *First White Woman in Kentucky* was Mrs. Mary Inglis, *née* Draper, who in 1756, with her two little boys, her sister-in-law, Mrs. Draper, and others, was taken prisoner by the Shawanee Indians, from her home on the top of the great Allegheny ridge, in now Montgomery county, West Virginia.* The captives were taken down the Kanawha to the salt region, and, after a few days spent in making salt, to the Indian village at the mouth of the Scioto river, where Portsmouth, Ohio, now is. Here, although spared the pain and danger of running the gauntlet, to which Mrs. Draper was subjected, she was, in the division of the prisoners, separated from her little sons. Some French traders from Detroit visiting the village with their goods, Mrs. Inglis made some shirts out of the checked fabrics. As fast as one was finished, a Frenchman would take it and run through the village, swinging it on a staff, praising it as an ornament, and Mrs. Inglis as a very fine squaw; and then make the Indians pay her from their store at least twice its value. This profitable employment continued about three weeks, and Mrs. Inglis was more than ever admired and kindly treated by her captors.

A party setting off for the Big Bone Licks, on the south side of the Ohio river, about 140 miles below, to make salt, took her along, together with an elderly Dutch woman, who had been a long time prisoner. The separation from her children, determined her to escape, and she prevailed upon the old woman to accompany her. They obtained leave to gather grapes. Securing a blanket, tomahawk, and knife, they left the Licks in the afternoon, and to prevent suspicion took neither additional clothing nor provisions. When about to depart, Mrs. Inglis exchanged her tomahawk with one of the three Frenchmen in the company, as he was sitting on one of the big bones, cracking walnuts. They hastened to the Ohio river, and proceeded unmolested up the stream—in about five days coming opposite the village their captors and they had lived at, at the mouth of the Scioto; there they found an empty cabin and remained for the night. In the morning, they loaded a horse, browsing near by, with corn, and proceeded up the river—escaping observation, although in sight of the Indian village and Indians for several hours.

Although the season was dry and the rivers low, the Big Sandy was too deep to cross at its mouth; so they followed up its banks until they found a crossing on the drift-wood. The horse fell among the logs, and could not be extricated. The women carried what corn they could, but it was exhausted long before they reached the Kanawha; and they lived upon grapes, black walnuts, pawpaws, and sometimes roots. These did not long satisfy the old Dutch woman, and, frantic with hunger and exposure, she threatened—and several days after, at twilight, actually attempted—the life of her companion. Mrs. Draper escaped from the grasp of the desperate woman, outran her, and concealed herself awhile under the river bank. Proceeding along by the light of the moon, she found a canoe—the identical one in which the Indians had taken her across the river five months before—half filled with dirt and leaves, without a paddle or a pole near. Using a broad splinter of a fallen tree, she cleared the canoe, and contrived to paddle in it to the other side. In the morning, the old woman discovered her, and with strong promises of good behavior begged her to cross over and keep her company; but

* Sketches of Virginia, 2d series, by Rev. Wm. Henry Foote, D.D., pp. 150-159.

she thought they were more likely to remain friends with the river between them. Though approaching her former home, her condition was growing hopeless—her strength almost wasted away, and her limbs had begun to swell from wading cold streams, frost and fatigue. The weather was growing cold, and a light snow fell. At length, after forty days and a half of remarkable endurance, during which she traveled not less than twenty miles a day, she reached a clearing and the residence of a friendly family, by whose kind and judicious treatment she was strong enough in a few days to proceed to a fort near by, and the next day was restored to her husband. Help was sent to the Dutch woman, and she, too, recovered. One of the little boys died in captivity not long after the forced separation; the other remained thirteen years with the Indians before his father could trace him up and secure his ransom. Mrs. Inglis died in 1813, aged 84. Her family was one of the best, and her daughters married men who became distinguished.

Loughrey's Defeat.—In 1781, Col. Archibald Loughrey (or Lochrey), county lieutenant of Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania, at the instance of Gen. Geo. Rogers Clark, raised a force of about 120 men to join Gen. Clark in an expedition against the British post at Detroit. July 25th, they left that county for Fort Henry (Wheeling), where they were to join the main army. But Clark's men becoming restless, 19 of them deserting, he was compelled to hasten down the river. Loughrey followed, with various delays and mishaps. Capt. Shannon and four men, who in a small boat, were sent ahead, hoping to overtake the main army and obtain supplies, were captured by the Indians, and with them a letter to Clark detailing Loughrey's situation. Thus, and by some deserters, apprised of the weakness of Loughrey's party, the Indians collected below the mouth of the Little Miami river, determined to destroy them. These five prisoners were placed in a conspicuous position on the Indiana shore, near the head of what has ever since been called Loughrey's Island (4 miles above Rising Sun, Indiana, and about opposite the village of Belleview, in Boone county), as a decoy—their lives promised on condition they would hail their companions, and induce them to surrender. The Indians were concealed near by.

But before reaching this point, and somewhere nearly opposite the mouth of a stream, on the Indiana side, ever since called Loughrey's creek (3 miles above the island, and over 2 miles below Aurora, Indiana), one of the boats was taken to the Kentucky side, and Capt. Wm. Campbell's men went on shore and began cooking some buffalo meat. While still around the fires, and while the rest of the troops finished bringing their horses ashore, to graze enough (in the absence of food) to keep them alive until they should reach the Falls, 103 miles below, and were joining the others for a meal, they were assailed by a volley of rifle balls from the overhanging Kentucky bank, covered with large trees, where the Indians then appeared in great force. The volunteers defended themselves so long as their ammunition lasted, then attempted to escape by their boats. But as soon as the boats began to move in the low water, with its sluggish current, another large body of Indians on the Indiana shore rushed out on the sand-bar and fired upon the men. Further resistance was useless, and they were compelled to surrender. The Indians fell upon and massacred Col. Loughrey and several other prisoners, before the chief (said to be the celebrated Brant, but it is doubtful if he were then in the west) arrived and stopped the inhuman work. Over 300 Indians were engaged. Of the Pennsylvanians, 106 in number, 42 were killed in the fight or massacred afterwards, and 64 taken prisoners—most of whom were ransomed by British officers, in the spring of 1783, and exchanged for British soldiers taken prisoners in the Revolutionary war.

Tanner's Station, on the Ohio river, 22 miles below Cincinnati, was on the site of the present town of Petersburg. It was settled by, and named after, Rev. John Tanner, the first Baptist preacher resident in this part of Kentucky—certainly before 1790. In April, 1785, a company from Pennsylvania, composed of John Hindman, Wm. West, John Simmons, John Sett, old Mr. Carlin, and their families, cleared thirty or forty acres on the claim of Mr. Tanner—the first clearing in Boone county. They remained there a month or six weeks, then went to Ohio to "make improvements," but did not remain

there. In May, 1790, John Tanner, a little boy of nine years, was made prisoner by the Indians, and in 1791, an older brother, Edward, nearly fifteen (both sons of Rev. John Tanner). Edward made his escape two days after his capture, and returned home. Except that the Indians told Edward of their having taken John, the year before, the latter was not heard of by his friends for twenty-four years. He spent his life among the Indians, and in 1818 was employed by the United States authorities at Sault St. Marie as an interpreter. The father removed in 1798 to New Madrid, Missouri, and died there a few years after.

Baptist Preachers and Church.—Next to Rev. John Tanner, above mentioned, came Rev. Lewis Dewees, to the same station, in 1792. They both preached there and in the neighboring stations in Ohio, until after Wayne's terrible defeat of the Indians and treaty with them, in August, 1794, when it became safe to live and preach outside of the fortified stations. Bullittsburg church, the first Baptist church in Boone county, was constituted in June, 1794. The first members were Rev. Lewis Dewees, John Hall and his wife Elizabeth, Chichester Matthews and his wife Agnes, Jos. Smith and his wife Leannah. They were the principal residents of the infant settlement in Bullitt's Bottom (now North Bend), on the Ohio river. A small town had been laid off by a Mr. McClellan, and named Bullittsburg, in honor of the original claimant of the land.

First Survey.—Robert McAfee's private journal says that on July 5, 1773, Capt. Thos. Bullitt surveyed "a tract of very good land on Big Bone creek." Several Delaware Indians were there at the time, who had piloted the whites to the Lick. One of them, about 60 years old, in reply to inquiries of Jas. McAfee, said, "the big bones just as he saw them now, had been there ever since his remembrance, as well as that of the oldest of his people." They were lying in the Lick and close to it, as if most of the animals were standing up side by side, sticking in the mud, and had thus expired together. Some of the joints of the back bones lay out upon the solid ground, and were used by the company as seats; the ribs, which were sufficiently long, they made use of as tent poles; one of the tusks stuck out of the bank six feet, and was imbedded so firmly that they could not get the other end out, or even shake it. The bones were much destroyed by the different companies who had been to visit them. The McAfee and Bullitt companies carried away many of the pieces, as curiosities.

Major JOHN P. GAINES was a native of Virginia, but removed when quite young to Kentucky; represented Boone county in the legislature during the years 1825 '26, '27, '30, and '32; in May, 1846, was a volunteer in the Mexican war, and chosen major of the 1st regiment of Ky. cavalry. March 1, 1848, the legislature put on record the story of his service, thus: "*Resolved*, That Major John P. Gaines, Capt. Cassius M. Clay, Lieut. George Davidson, and their thirty companions in arms, who were taken prisoners by a force of three thousand Mexicans, under command of Gen. Minon at Encarnacion, deserve the thanks of the people of Kentucky for their bravery, and for their cool determination to maintain the reputation of Kentucky, when escape was impossible, and destruction inevitable, save by a surrender." Also, "*Resolved*, That Maj. John P. Gaines has won the admiration of the people of Kentucky, by honorably withdrawing his parol as a prisoner of war, when ordered by Gen. Lombardini to go to Toluca; by his escape through the lips of the enemy; by his successful junction with the American army, and by his gallant bearing at Churubusco, Chapultepec, and all the battles fought before the walls and in the city of Mexico—he being the only volunteer from Kentucky who participated in the achievements of Gen. Scott and his army in those memorable victories." While thus a prisoner, his neighbors and friends elected him to congress, where he served from 1847 to 1849. September 9, 1850, President Fillmore appointed him Governor of Oregon Territory, which office he held until March 16, 1853. He died shortly after.

COL. DANIEL BOONE, who was the first white man who ever made a permanent settlement within the limits of the present State of Kentucky), was born in Bucks county, Pennsylvania, on the right bank of the Delaware river, on the 11th of February, 1731. Of his life, but little is known previous to his emigration to Kentucky, with the early history of which his name is, perhaps, more closely identified than that of any other man. The only sources to which we can resort for information, is the meagre narrative dictated by himself, in his old age,—and which is confined principally to that period of his existence passed in exploring the wilderness of Kentucky, and which, therefore, embraces but a comparatively small part of his life; and the desultory reminiscences of his early associates in that hazardous enterprise. This constitutes the sum total of our knowledge of the personal history of this remarkable man, to whom, as the founder of what may without impropriety be called a *new empire*, Greece and Rome would have erected statues of honor, if not temples of worship.

It is said that the ancestors of Daniel Boone were among the original Catholic settlers of Maryland; but of this nothing is known with certainty, nor is it, perhaps, important that anything should be. He was eminently the architect of his own fortunes; a self formed man in the truest sense—whose own innate energies and impulses, gave the moulding impress to his character. In the years of his early boyhood, his father emigrated first to Reading, on the head waters of the Schuylkill, and subsequently to one of the valleys of south Yadkin, in North Carolina, where the subject of this notice continued to reside until his fortieth year. Our knowledge of his history during this long interval, is almost a perfect blank; and although we can well imagine that he could not have passed to this mature age, without developing many of those remarkable traits, by which his subsequent career was distinguished, we are in possession of no facts out of which to construct a biography of this period of his life. We know, indeed, that from his earliest years he was distinguished by a remarkable fondness for the exciting pleasures of the chase;—that he took a boundless delight in the unrestrained freedom, the wild grandeur and thrilling solitude of those vast primeval forests, where nature in her solemn majesty, unmarred by the improving hand of man, speaks to the Impressionable and unhacknied heart of the simple woodsman, in a language unknown to the dweller in the crowded haunts of men. But, in this knowledge of his disposition and tastes, is comprised almost all that can absolutely be said to be known of Daniel Boone, from his childhood to his fortieth year.

In 1767, the return of Findlay from his adventurous excursion into the unexplored wilds beyond the Cumberland mountain, and the glowing accounts he gave of the richness and fertility of the new country, excited powerfully the curiosity and imaginations of the frontier backwoodsmen of Virginia and North Carolina, ever on the watch for adventures; and to whom the lonely wilderness, with all its perils, presented attractions which were not to be found in the close confinement and enervating inactivity of the settlements. To a man of Boone's temperament and tastes, the scenes described by Findlay, presented charms not to be resisted; and, in 1769, he left his family upon the Yadkin, and in company with five others, of whom Findlay was one, he started to explore that country of which he had heard so favorable an account.

Having reached a stream of water on the borders of the present State of Kentucky, called Red river, they built a cabin to shelter them from the inclemency of the weather, (for the season had been very rainy), and devoted their time to hunting and the chase, killing immense quantities of game. Nothing of particular interest occurred until the 22d December, 1769, when Boone, in company with a man named Stuart, being out hunting, they were surprised and captured by Indians. They remained with their captors seven days, until having by a rare and powerful exertion of self-control, suffering no signs of impatience to escape them, succeeded in disarming the suspicions of the Indians, their escape was effected without difficulty. Through life, Boone was remarkable for cool, collected self-possession, in moments of most trying emergency, and on no occasion was this rare and valuable quality more conspicuously displayed than during the time of this captivity. On regaining their camp, they found it dismantled and deserted. The fate of its inmates was never ascertained, and it is worthy of remark, that this is the last and almost the only glimpse we have of Findlay, the first pioneer.

A few days after this, they were joined by Squire Boone, a brother of the great pioneer, and another man, who had followed them from Carolina, and accidentally stumbled on their camp. Soon after this accession to their numbers, Daniel Boone and Stuart, in a second excursion, were again assailed by the Indians, and Stuart shot and scalped; Boone fortunately escaped. Their only remaining companion, disheartened by the perils to which they were continually exposed, returned to North Carolina; and the two brothers were left alone in the wilderness, separated by hundreds of miles from the white settlements, and destitute of everything but their rifles. Their ammunition running short, it was determined that Squire Boone should return to Carolina for a fresh supply, while his brother remained in charge of the camp. This resolution was accordingly carried into effect, and Boone was left for a considerable time to encounter or evade the teeming perils of his hazardous solitude alone. We should suppose that his situation now would have been disheartening and wretched in the extreme. He himself says, that for a few days after his brother left him, he felt dejected and lonesome, but in a short time his spirits recovered their wonted equanimity, and he roved through the woods in every direction, killing abundance of game and finding an unutterable pleasure in the contemplation of the natural beauties of the forest scenery. On the 27th of July, 1770, the younger Boone returned from Carolina with the ammunition, and with a hardihood almost incredible, the brothers continued to range through the country without injury until March, 1771, when they retraced their steps to North Carolina. Boone had been absent from his family for near three years, during nearly the whole of which time he had never tasted bread or salt, nor beheld the face of a single white man, with the exception of his brother and the friends who had been killed.

We, of the present day, accustomed to the luxuries and conveniences of a highly civilized state of society—lapped in the soft indolence of a fearless security—accustomed to shiver at every blast of the winter's wind, and to tremble at every noise the origin of which is not perfectly understood—can form but an imperfect idea of the motives and influences which could induce the early pioneers of the west to forsake the safe and peaceful settlements of their native States, and brave the unknown perils, and undergo the dreadful privations of a savage and unreclaimed wilderness. But, in those hardy hunters, with nerves of iron and sinews of steel, accustomed from their earliest boyhood to entire self-dependence for the supply of every want, there was generated a contempt of danger and a love for the wild excitement of an adventurous life, which silenced all the suggestions of timidity or prudence. It was not merely a disregard of danger which distinguished these men, but an actual insensibility to those terrors which palsy the nerves of men reared in the peaceful occupations of a densely populated country. So deep was this love of adventure, which we attribute as the distinguishing characteristic of the early western hunters, implanted in the breast of Boone, that he determined to sell his farm, and remove with his family to Kentucky.

Accordingly, on the 25th of September, 1773, having disposed of all his property, except that which he intended to carry with him to his new home, Boone and his family took leave of their friends, and commenced their journey west. In Powell's valley, being joined by five more families and forty men, well armed, they proceeded towards their destination with confidence; but when near the Cumberland mountains, they were attacked by a large party of Indians. These, after a severe engagement, were beaten off and compelled to retreat; not, however, until the whites had sustained a loss of six men in killed and wounded. Among the killed, was Boone's eldest son. This foretaste of the dangers which awaited them in the wilderness they were about to explore, so discouraged the emigrants, that they immediately retreated to the settlements on Clinch river, a distance of forty miles from the scene of action. Here they remained until 1775. During this interval, Boone was employed by Governor Dunmore, of Virginia, to conduct a party of surveyors through the wilderness, from Falls of the Ohio, a distance of eight hundred miles. Of the incidents attending this expedition, we have no account whatever. After his return, he was placed by Dunmore in command of three frontier stations, or garrisons, and engaged in several affairs with the Indians. At about the same period, he also, at the solicitation of several gentlemen of North Carolina, attended a treaty with the Cherokees, known as the treaty of Wataga, for the purchase of the lands south of the Kentucky

river. It was in connection with this land purchase, and under the auspices of Col. Richard Henderson, that Boone's second expedition to Kentucky was made. His business was to mark out a road for the pack-horses and wagons of Henderson's party. Leaving his family on Clinch river, he set out upon this hazardous undertaking at the head of a few men, on the 10th of March, 1775, and arrived, without any adventure worthy of note, on the 25th of March, the same year, at a point within fifteen miles of the spot where Boonesborough was afterwards built. Here they were attacked by Indians, and it was not until after a severe contest, and loss on the part of the whites of three men in killed and wounded, that they were repulsed. An attack was made on another party, and the whites sustained a loss of two more. On the 1st of April, they reached the southern bank of the Kentucky river, and began to build a fort, afterwards known as Boonesborough. On the 4th, they were again attacked by the Indians, and lost another man; but, notwithstanding the dangers to which they were continually exposed, the work was prosecuted with indefatigable diligence, and on the 14th of the month finally completed. Boone shortly returned to Clinch river for his family, determined to remove them to this new and remote settlement at all hazards. This was accordingly effected as soon as circumstances would permit. From this time, the little garrison was exposed to incessant assaults from the Indians, who appeared to be perfectly infuriated at the encroachments of the whites, and the formation of settlements in the midst of their old hunting grounds; and the lives of the emigrants were passed in a continued succession of the most appalling perils, which nothing but unquailing courage and indomitable firmness could have enabled them to encounter. They did, however, breast this awful tempest of war, and bravely and successfully, and in defiance of all probability, the small colony continued steadily to increase and flourish, until the thunder of barbarian hostilities rolled gradually away to the north, and finally died in low mutterings on the frontiers of Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois. The summary nature of this sketch will not admit of more than a bare enumeration of the principal events in which Boone figured, in these exciting times, during which he stood the center figure, towering like a colossus amid that hardy band of pioneers, who opposed their breasts to the shock of that dreadful death struggle, which gave a yet more terrible significance, and a still more crimson hue, to the history of the old dark and bloody ground.

In July, 1776, the people at the Fort were thrown into the greatest agitation and alarm, by an incident characteristic of the times, and which singularly illustrates the habitual peril which environed the inhabitants. Jemima Boone and two daughters of Col. Callaway were amusing themselves in the neighborhood of the fort, when a party of Indians suddenly rushed from the surrounding coverts and carried them away captives. The screams of the terrified girls aroused the inmates of the garrison; but the men being generally dispersed in their usual avocations, Boone hastily pursued with a party of only eight men. The little party, after marching hard during two nights, came up with the Indians early the third day, the pursuit having been conducted with such silence and celerity that the savages were taken entirely by surprise, and having no preparations for defence, they were routed almost instantly, and without difficulty. The young girls were restored to their gratified parents without having sustained the slightest injury, or any inconvenience beyond the fatigue of the march and a dreadful fright. The Indians lost two men, while Boone's party was uninjured.

From this time until the 15th of April, the garrison was constantly harassed by flying parties of savages. They were kept in continual anxiety and alarm; and the most ordinary duties could only be performed at the risk of their lives. "While plowing their corn, they were way-laid and shot; while hunting, they were pursued and fired upon; and sometimes a solitary Indian would creep up near the fort during the night, and fire upon the first of the garrison who appeared in the morning." On the 15th of April, a large body of Indians invested the fort, hoping to crush the settlement at a single blow; but, destitute as they were of scaling ladders, and all the proper means of reducing fortified places, they could only annoy the garrison, and destroy the property; and being more exposed than the whites, soon retired precipitately. On the 4th of July following, they again appeared with a force of two hundred warriors, and were repulsed with

loss. A short period of tranquility was now allowed to the harassed and distressed garrison; but this was soon followed by the most severe calamity that had yet befallen the infant settlement. This was the capture of Boone and twenty-seven of his men in the month of January 1778, at the Blue Licks, whither he had gone to make salt for the garrison. He was carried to the old town of Chillicothe, in the present state of Ohio, where he remained a prisoner with the Indians until the 16th of the following June, when he contrived to make his escape, and returned to Boonsborough.

During this period, Boone kept no journal, and we are therefore uninformed as to any of the particular incidents which occurred during his captivity. We only know, generally, that, by his equanimity, his patience, his seeming cheerful submission to the fortune which had made him a captive, and his remarkable skill and expertness as a woodsman, he succeeded in powerfully exciting the admiration and conciliating the good will of his captors. In March, 1778, he accompanied the Indians on a visit to Detroit, where Governor Hamilton offered one hundred pounds for his ransom, but so strong was the affection of the Indians for their prisoner, that it was unhesitatingly refused. Several English gentlemen, touched with sympathy for his misfortunes, made pressing offers of money and other articles, but Boone steadily refused to receive benefits which he could never return.

On his return from Detroit, he observed that large numbers of warriors had assembled, painted and equipped for an expedition against Boonsborough, and his anxiety became so great that he determined to effect his escape at every hazard. During the whole of this agitating period, however, he permitted no symptom of anxiety to escape; but continued to hunt and shoot with the Indians as usual, until the morning of the 16th of June, when, making an early start, he left Chillicothe, and shaped his course for Boonsborough. This journey, exceeding a distance of one hundred and fifty miles, he performed in four days, during which he ate only one meal. He was received at the garrison like one risen from the dead. His family supposing him killed, had returned to North Carolina; and his men, apprehending no danger, had permitted the defences of the fort to fall to decay. The danger was imminent; the enemy were hourly expected, and the fort was in no condition to receive them. Not a moment was to be lost: the garrison worked night and day, and by indefatigable diligence, everything was made ready within ten days after his arrival, for the approach of the enemy. At this time one of his companions arrived from Chillicothe, and reported that his escape had determined the Indians to delay the invasion for three weeks. The attack was delayed so long that Boone, in his turn, resolved to invade the Indian country; and accordingly, at the head of a select company of nineteen men, he marched against the town of Paint Creek, on the Scioto, within four miles of which point he arrived without discovery. Here he encountered a party of thirty warriors, on their march to join the grand army in its expedition against Boonsborough. This party he attacked and routed without loss or injury to himself; and, ascertaining that the main body of the Indians were on their march to Boonsborough, he retraced his steps for that place with all possible expedition. He passed the Indians on the 6th day of their march, and on the 7th reached the fort. The next day the Indians appeared in great force, conducted by Canadian officers well skilled in all the arts of modern warfare. The British colors were displayed and the fort summoned to surrender. Boone requested two days for consideration, which was granted. At the expiration of this period, having gathered in their cattle and horses, and made every preparation for a vigorous resistance, an answer was returned that the fort would be defended to the last. A proposition was then made to treat, and Boone and eight of the garrison, met the British and Indian officers, on the plain in front of the fort. Here, after they had gone through the farce of pretending to treat, an effort was made to detain the Kentuckians as prisoners. This was frustrated by the vigilance and activity of the intended victims, who springing out from the midst of their savage foemen, ran to the fort under a heavy fire of rifles, which fortunately wounded only one man. The attack instantly commenced by a heavy fire against the picketing, and was returned with fatal accuracy by the garrison. The Indians then attempted to push a mine into the fort, but their object being discovered by the quantity of fresh earth they were compelled to throw into the river, Boone cut a

trench within the fort, in such a manner as to intersect their line of approach, and thus frustrated their design. After exhausting all the ordinary artifices of Indian warfare, and finding their numbers daily thinned by the deliberate and fatal fire from the garrison, they raised the siege on the ninth day after their first appearance, and returned home. The loss on the part of the garrison, was two men killed and four wounded. Of the savages, twenty-seven were killed and many wounded, who, as usual, were carried off. This was the last siege sustained by Boonsborough.

In the fall of this year, Boone went to North Carolina for his wife and family, who, as already observed, had supposed him dead, and returned to their kindred. In the summer of 1780, he came back to Kentucky with his family, and settled at Boonsborough. In October of this year, returning in company with his brother from the Blue Licks, where they had been to make salt, they were encountered by a party of Indians, and his brother, who had been his faithful companion through many years of toil and danger, was shot and scalped before his eyes. Boone, after a long and close chase, finally effected his escape.

After this, he was engaged in no affair of particular interest, so far as we are informed, until the month of August, 1782, a time rendered memorable by the celebrated and disastrous battle of the Blue Licks. A full account of this bloody and desperate conflict, will be found under the head of Nicholas county, to which we refer the reader. On this fatal day, he bore himself with distinguished gallantry, until the rout began, when, after having witnessed the death of his son, and many of his dearest friends, he found himself almost surrounded at the very commencement of the retreat. Several hundred Indians were between him and the ford, to which the great mass of the fugitives were bending their way, and to which the attention of the savages was particularly directed. Being intimately acquainted with the ground, he together with a few friends, dashed into the ravine which the Indians had occupied, but which most of them had now left to join in the pursuit. After sustaining one or two heavy fires, and baffling one or two small parties who pursued him for a short distance, he crossed the river below the ford by swimming, and returned by a circuitous route to Bryan's station.

Boone accompanied General George Rogers Clark, in his expedition against the Indian towns, undertaken to avenge the disaster at the Blue Licks; but beyond the simple fact that he did accompany this expedition, nothing is known of his connection with it: and it does not appear that he was afterwards engaged in any public expedition or solitary adventure.

The definitive treaty of peace between the United States and Great Britain, in 1783, confirmed the title of the former to independence, and Boone saw the standard of civilization and freedom securely planted in the wilderness. Upon the establishment of the court of commissioners in 1779, he had laid out the chief of his little property to procure land warrants, and having raised about twenty thousand dollars in paper money, with which he intended to purchase them, on his way from Kentucky to the city of Richmond, he was robbed of the whole, and left destitute of the means of procuring more. Unacquainted with the niceties of the law, the few lands he was enabled afterwards to locate, were, through his ignorance, swallowed up and lost by better claims. Dissatisfied with these impediments to the acquisition of the soil, he left Kentucky, and in 1795, he was a wanderer on the banks of the Missouri, a voluntary subject of the king of Spain. The remainder of his life was devoted to the society of his children, and the employments of the chase—to the latter especially. When age had enfeebled the energies of his once athletic frame, he would wander twice a year into the remotest wilderness he could reach, employing a companion whom he bound by a written contract to take care of him, and bring him home alive or dead. In 1816, he made such an excursion to Fort Osage, one hundred miles distant from the place of his residence. "Three years thereafter," says Gov. Morehead, "a patriotic solicitude to preserve his portrait, prompted a distinguished American artist to visit him at his dwelling near the Missouri river, and from him I have received the following particulars: He found him in a small, rude cabin, indisposed, and reclining on his bed. A slice from the loin of a buck, twisted round the rammet of his rifle, within reach of him as he lay, was roasting before the fire. Several other cabins, arranged in the form of a parallelogram, marked the spot of a dilapidated station. They were occupied by the descendants of the



In original after page 60
there are 4 pages of a letter
and then up to page 77 page
are missing in original

To

Judge John Cabren

Sanct Louis.

October the 5th 1809

Dear Sir

The Letter I Rec^d from you Respecting
Squire Boones Surteate Was Long Coming
to hand and may not being able to go to
St Lewis I Dunn the Business before Mr
Heebly and sent it on by Lewis Bryan
in closed in a Letter to your Self and one

to Squire Boone Directing him to Deliver
it to you him self these Letters Court Not

Recd you before you Left home if that—
Will not Don pleas Wright to me at 1st
Charles and I will Make out another and

send it to you before Court adjournes as .

I have the form you sent me I am well
Dd

in battle But Deep in Markum and Not
able to Come Down I shall say Nothing
about our petition but Love it all to your

Self I am Dear is yours

Judge Calver
Daniel Boone

The number of horses marked as killed, on the roll, is eight, and eight as wounded.

This county was the residence of Governor JAMES GARRARD, whose biographical sketch will be found under the head of Garrard county. The monument to his memory, erected by the state of Kentucky, contains the following inscription:

"This marble consecrates the spot on which repose the mortal remains of Colonel JAMES GARRARD, and records a brief memorial of his virtues and his worth. He was born in the county of Stafford, in the colony of Virginia, on the 14th day of January, 1749. On attaining the age of manhood, he participated with the patriots of the day in the dangers and privations incident to the glorious and successful contest which terminated in the independence and happiness of our country. Endeared to his family, to his friends, and to society, by the practice of the social virtues of Husband, Father, Friend and Neighbor; honored by his country, by frequent calls to represent her dearest interests in her Legislative Councils; and finally by two elections, to fill the chair of the Chief Magistrate of the State, a trust of the highest confidence and deepest interest to a free community of virtuous men, professing equal rights, and governed by equal laws; a trust which, for eight successive years, he fulfilled with that energy, vigor, and impartiality which, tempered with christian spirit of God-like mercy and charity for the frailty of men, is best calculated to perpetuate the inestimable blessings of Government and the happiness of Man. An administration which received its best reward below, the approbation of an enlightened and grateful country, by whose voice, expressed by a resolution of its general assembly in December, 1822, THIS MONUMENT of departed worth and grateful sense of public service, was erected, and is inscribed. He departed this life on the 19th day of January, 1822, as he had lived, a sincere and pious christian, firm, constant and sincere in his own religious sentiments, tolerant for those who differed from him; reposing in the mercy of God, and the merits of his Redeemer, his hopes of a glorious and happy Immortality."

This county has been the nursery of many prominent, and some very distinguished men, particularly at the bar and on the bench. It was the residence of Judge Robert Trimble, of the supreme court of the United States, (see Trimble county)—of Judge Mills, of the court of appeals of Kentucky—and of Judge Bledsoe, who was remarkable for his forensic powers. Captain William and General James Garrard, were active soldiers in the war of 1812—both frequent representatives in the legislature, and the former for many years clerk of the Bourbon county court. Several distinguished pioneer divines were also residents of this county, who are noticed under proper heads.

The Honorable Thomas Corwin, the able and eloquent senator of Ohio, and the Rev. John P. Durbin, D. D., late president of Dickinson college, and one of the most eloquent divines in the United States, are both natives of Bourbon county.

Colonel James Smith, whose interesting narrative of his captivity in western Pennsylvania and residence among the Indians, was published many years since, and transferred, in an abridged form, to the "Sketches of Western Adventure," settled in Bourbon, seven miles above Paris, in 1783. Having been prominent in his native State, as an Indian fighter, a member of the Pennsylvania convention, and a member of her legislature, his public and private worth became speedily known in Bourbon; and in the first year of his residence, he was elected a member of the convention, that sat at Danville, to confer about a separation from the State of Virginia. From that period until 1799, with an intermission of two years only, according to his narrative, he continued to represent Bourbon county, either in convention or as a member of the general assembly. A few extracts from the narrative of Colonel Smith are subjoined.

On the second evening succeeding his capture, (in the year 1755), Colonel Smith arrived with his captors at fort Du Quesne, now Pittsburgh. When within half a mile of the fort, they raised the scalp halloo, and fired their guns. The garrison was instantly in commotion, the cannon were fired, the drums were beaten, and the French and Indians ran out in great numbers to meet the party and partake of their triumph. Smith was instantly surrounded by a multitude of savages, painted in various colors, and shouting with delight. They rapidly formed in two long lines, and brandishing their hatchets, ramrods, switches, etc., called aloud upon him to run the GAUNTLET.

* Never having heard of this Indian ceremony before, he stood amazed for some time, not



knowing what to do; one of his captors explained to him, that he was to run between the two lines, and receive a blow from each Indian as he passed, concluding his explanation by exhorting him to "run his best," as the faster he run the sooner the affair would be over. This truth was very plain; and young Smith entered upon his race with great spirit. He was switched very handsomely along the lines, for about three-fourths of the distance, the stripes only acting as a spur to greater exertions, and he had almost reached the opposite extremity of the line, when a tall chief struck him a furious blow with a club upon the back of the head, and instantly felled him to the ground. Recovering himself in a moment, he sprang to his feet and started forward again, when a handful of sand was thrown in his eyes, which, in addition to the great pain, completely blinded him. He still attempted to grope his way through; but was again knocked down and beaten with merciless severity. He soon became insensible under such barbarous treatment, and recollected nothing more, until he found himself in the hospital of the fort, under the hands of a French surgeon, beaten to a jelly, and unable to move a limb. Here he was quickly visited by one of his captors, the same who had given him such good advice, when about to commence his race. He now inquired, with some interest, if he felt "very sore." Young Smith replied, that he had been bruised almost to death, and asked what he had done to merit such barbarity. The Indian replied that he had done nothing, but that it was the customary greeting of the Indians to their prisoners; that it was something like the English "how d'ye do!" and that now all ceremony would be laid aside, and he would be treated with kindness."

Smith was still a captive and at fort Du Quesne, when General Braddock was defeated, the same year, and nearly the whole of his army cut down, or dragged into captivity, and reserved for a more painful death.

"About sunset, [on the day of battle] he heard at a distance the well known scalp halloo, followed by wild, quick, joyful shrieks, and accompanied by long continued firing. This too surely announced the fate of the day. About dusk, the party returned to the fort, driving before them twelve British regulars, stripped naked and with their faces painted black! an evidence that the unhappy wretches were devoted to death. Next came the Indians displaying their bloody scalps, of which they had immense numbers, and dressed in the scarlet coats, sashes, and military hats of the officers and soldiers. Behind all came a train of baggage horses, laden with piles of scalps, canteens, and all the accoutrements of British soldiers. The savages appeared frantic with joy, and when Smith beheld them entering the fort, dancing, yelling, brandishing their red tomahawks, and waving their scalps in the air, while the great guns of the fort replied to the incessant discharge of rifles without, he says, that it looked as if hell had given a holiday, and turned loose its inhabitants upon the upper world. The most melancholy spectacle was the band of prisoners. They appeared dejected and anxious. Poor fellows! They had but a few months before left London, at the command of their superiors, and we may easily imagine their feelings, at the strange and dreadful spectacle around them. The yells of delight and congratulation were scarcely over, when those of vengeance began. The devoted prisoners—British regulars—were led out from the fort to the banks of the Alleghany, and to the eternal disgrace of the French commandant were there burnt to death, one after another, with the most awful tortures. Smith stood upon the battlements and witnessed the shocking spectacle. The prisoner was tied to a stake with his hands raised above his head, stripped naked, and surrounded by Indians. They would touch him with red hot irons, and stick his body full of pine splinters and set them on fire, drowning the shrieks of the victim in the yells of delight with which they danced around him. His companions in the meantime stood in a group near the stake, and had a foretaste of what was in reserve for each of them. As fast as one prisoner died under his tortures, another filled his place, until the whole perished. All this took place so near the fort, that every scream of the victims must have rung in the ears of the French commandant!"

Colonel Smith has an article in his pamphlet on the manners and customs of the Indians, their traditions and religious sentiments, their police or civil government, &c. The following extracts must suffice:

"Their traditions are vague, whimsical, romantic, and many of them scarce worth relating; and not any of them reach back to the creation of the world. They tell of a squaw that was found when an infant, in the water, in a canoe made of bull-rushes; this squaw became a great prophetess and did many wonderful things; she turned water into dry land, and at length made this continent, which was, at that time, only a very small island, and but a few Indians in it. Though they were then but few, they had not sufficient room to hunt; therefore this squaw went to the water side, and prayed that this little island might be enlarged. The great Being then heard her prayer, and sent great numbers of water tortoises and muskrats, which brought with them mud and other materials, for enlarging this island, and by this means, they say, it was increased to the size that it now remains; therefore,

they say, that the white people ought not to encroach upon them, or take their land from them, because their great grand-mother made it. They say that, about this time, the angels or the heavenly inhabitants, as they call them, frequently visited them and talked with their forefathers; and gave directions how to pray, and how to appease the great Being when he was offended. They told them they were to offer sacrifice, burnt tobacco, buffalo and deer bones; but that they were not to burn bear or raccoon bones in sacrifice.

"The Indians, generally, are of opinion that there are a great number of inferior Deities, which they call *Cureygaroona*, which signifies the Heavenly inhabitants. These beings, they suppose, are employed as assistants in managing the affairs of the universe, and in inspecting the actions of men: and that even the irrational animals are engaged in viewing their actions, and bearing intelligence to the gods. The eagle, for this purpose, with her keen eye, perched on the trees around their camp in the night; therefore, when they observe the eagle or the owl near, they immediately offer sacrifice, or burn tobacco, that they may have a good report to carry to the gods. They say that there are also great numbers of evil spirits, which they call *Onasahroona*, which signifies the inhabitants of the Lower Region. These spirits are always going after them, and setting things right, so that they are constantly working in opposition to each other. Some talk of a future state, but not with any certainty: at best, their notions are vague and unsettled. Others deny a future state altogether, and say that after death they neither think nor live.

"I have often heard of Indian kings, but never saw any. How any term used by Indians in their own tongue, for the chief man of a nation, could be rendered king, I know not. The chief of a nation is neither the supreme ruler, monarch or potentate: He can neither make war or peace, league or treaties: He cannot impress soldiers or dispose of magazines: He cannot adjourn, prorogue or dissolve a general assembly, nor can he refuse his assent to their conclusions, or in any manner control them. With them, there is no such thing as hereditary succession, title of nobility or royal blood, even talked of. The chief of a nation, even with the consent of his assembly, or council, cannot raise one shilling of tax off the citizens, but only receive what they please to give as free and voluntary donations. The chief of a nation has to hunt for his living, as any other citizen."

BENJAMIN MILLS was born in the county of Worcester, on the eastern shore of Maryland, January 12th, 1779. While he was quite young, his family emigrated to the vicinity of Washington, Pennsylvania, where he obtained his education, and engaged in the study of medicine. While yet a youth, he was called to the presidency of Washington Academy, an institution which was soon after erected into Washington College, and which has sent from its walls a number of prominent public men. Having removed with his father to Bourbon county, Kentucky, and relinquished the study of medicine for that of the law, in 1805 or '06, he commenced in Paris the practice of the latter profession. His abilities and diligence soon ensured him, in his own and the adjacent counties, an extensive practice. For several years he was elected to represent the county of Bourbon in the legislature, and in 1816 failed of an election to the senate of the United States, in competition with Isham Talbot, Esq., by only three votes. In 1817, to relieve himself from an oppressive and injurious practice of the law, he accepted the appointment of judge in the Montgomery circuit. In the succeeding year, by the unanimous request of the Fayette bar, he was transferred to that circuit. In 1820, he was elevated to a seat on the bench of the court of appeals, which he filled with great firmness, through a period of extraordinary excitement with reference to the judiciary of the State, till he retired in 1828. Having resigned this post, he removed from Paris to Frankfort, to engage again in the practice of the law in the higher courts of the State. Success commensurate with his wishes again crowned his labors, till the morning of the 6th of December, 1831, when, by an apoplectic stroke, his mortal existence was terminated.

As a man, Judge Mills was never remarkably popular. Though kind and faithful in every relation of life, he aimed, by a course of firm and inflexible integrity, rather to command the approbation than to win the affections of his fellow men. He was, to a very great extent, a self-made man, and affords a fine example of the ennobling tendency of republican institutions, and an encouragement to all meritorious young men who are struggling in obscurity and poverty.

As a practitioner of the law, by a profound and thorough knowledge of its principles, and the most approved forms of practice, he soon rose to eminence. As a public speaker, he was clear, logical and forcible; but not possessing a fine voice, and seldom using the ornaments of rhetoric, he was less admired as an orator than many others.

As a legislator, he was zealous and active in the promotion of wise, and the resistance of injudicious measures. Some of the most valuable provisions of the statutes of the state, had their origin in his conceptions. His efforts on the exciting new election question in 1816, will be remembered by those familiar with the politics of that day, as having a great influence in settling a construction of the constitution, which, in several instances since, has been acquiesced in with happy effects by the people of the state.

As a circuit judge, he conducted the business of the courts with uncommon industry and energy. The promptness and general accuracy of his decisions, and the perfect impartiality of his administration of justice, gained for him the respect of the orderly portion of the community.

While on the bench of the court of appeals, his official acts tended not only to enlighten, but to enlarge the sphere of his profession, and to establish a system of legal polity alike favorable to the country and honorable to himself. His written opinions furnish abundant proofs of the clearness of his perceptions, the depth of his legal researches, the strength of his memory, his power of analysis, and the steadiness and sternness of his integrity.

For the last twelve years of his life, he was a member of the Presbyterian church, and for a considerable portion of that time a ruling elder. His life, during this period, was in a high degree consistent with his profession; and the extent of his charities in the support of all the great benevolent enterprises of the day, was surprising to those who knew how limited were his means.

JESSE BLEDSOE was born on the 6th of April, 1776, in Culpepper county, Virginia. His father, Joseph Bledsoe, was a Baptist preacher. His mother's maiden name was Elizabeth Miller. In early life, Judge Bledsoe's health was delicate, and from weakness in his eyes, could not be sent regularly to school. When his health and sight were restored, which was not until he had become quite a large boy, (having emigrated with an elder brother to the neighborhood of Lexington, Kentucky), he went to Transylvania seminary, and by the force of talent and assiduous industry, became a fine scholar. Few men were better or riper classical scholars; and to the day of his death it was his pleasure and delight to read the Grecian orators and poets in their original tongue. After finishing his collegiate course, he studied law, and commenced its practice with success and reputation.

Judge Bledsoe was repeatedly elected to the house of representatives of the Kentucky legislature, from the counties of Fayette and Bourbon; and was also a senator from the latter county. He was secretary of state, of Kentucky, under Gov. Charles Scott; and during the war with Great Britain, was elected a senator in the congress of the United States from the state of Kentucky, for an unexpired term, serving in that capacity for two or three years. In 1822, he was appointed by Gov. Adair, a circuit judge in the Lexington district, and removed to Lexington, where he received the appointment of professor of law in the Transylvania University. He held the offices of judge and professor for five or six years, when he resigned both, and again commenced the practice of law.

In 1833, he removed to Mississippi, and in the fall of 1835 or spring of 1836, he emigrated to Texas, and commenced gathering materials for a history of the new republic. In May, 1836, he was taken sick in that portion of Texas near the line of the United States, and not far from Nacogdoches, where he died.

At an early age, he married the eldest daughter of Colonel Nathaniel Gist, who survived him.

Judge Bledsoe possessed a strong and powerful intellect, and was surpassed in popular and forensic eloquence by but few men of his day.

JOHN ALLEN was born in James City county, Va., in 1749. When the revolutionary war broke out, he joined the American army, and devoted all his energies to the service of his country. He rose to the rank of major, and acted for some time as commissary of subsistence. At a tea party in Charleston, South Carolina, which was attended by British and American officers, the conduct of the former towards the latter became very insulting; and an officer named Davis repeated the insult so frequently as to provoke Major Allen to strike him with his sword, which instantly broke up the party. In the course of the war, Major Allen was taken prisoner by the same officer, (Davis), and what was most re-

markable in the history of the times, was treated by him with special kindness.

In 1781, Major Allen married Miss Jane Tandy, of Albermarle county, Virginia, and engaged in the practice of the law, having studied his profession with Colonel George Nicholas, then of Charlottesville. He emigrated to Kentucky in 1786, in company with Judge Sebastian, and located in Fayette county. In 1788, he removed to Bourbon, and settled in Paris, then containing but a few log cabins—the ground upon which the town is now reared being then a marsh, springs of water bursting from the earth in great profusion. After the organization of the State government, Major Allen was elected one of the commissioners to select a site for the permanent seat of government. During the first term of Gov. Garrard, under the old constitution, Major Allen was appointed judge of the Paris district court, the duties of which he discharged with general acceptance. In 1802, after the adoption of the present constitution, and during the second term of Gov. Garrard, he was appointed judge of the circuit court, including in his district the county of Bourbon.

Judge Allen died in the year 1816, having devoted a large portion of his long life to the service of his country, and leaving behind him a name which will be held in grateful remembrance by his posterity.

For biographical sketches of Rev. Andrew McClure, Rev. Samuel Rannels, Rev. John Lyle, Rev. John McFarland, Rev. Barton W. Stone, Gov. James Garrard, and others, see those names in the *Index*. Also, for further incidents, see same—title Bourbon county.

JESSE KENNEDY—born on Kennedy's creek, in Bourbon co., Aug. 11, 1787, on the same farm where he had spent his life, and died April 3, 1863, aged nearly 76—was the son of Thos. Kennedy, who in 1785 settled on and redeemed from the wilderness that farm. The latter came to Kentucky in 1776, lived for several years in the fort at Boonesboro, in 1779 assisted Capt. Strode in building "Strode's station," and in 1776 had helped Michael Stoner (a Ky. pioneer as early as 1774) to clear and plant "Stoner's field," at the mouth of Stoner's spring branch, noted in early times. Capt. Duncan, Michael Couchman, and the Clays came soon after, and left their mark, with honored names and generations, near by. As a soldier in the war of 1812, as constable, justice of the peace, representative in the Ky. legislature in 1829, 1831, 1832, and 1841, occasional contributor to newspapers, citizen and Christian, Jesse Kennedy was useful, intelligent, faithful, and will be long remembered.

JOEL REID LYLE, whose portrait appears in the group of distinguished editors and publishers, was born in Rockbridge county, Virginia, in Dec., 1764; was well educated in the schools of the day; in 1800 removed to Clark county, Ky., where he engaged in teaching school until 1807, when he married and settled in Paris; assisted his brother, Rev. John Lyle, as a teacher in the Bourbon academy for a time; purchased the printing materials of the *Kentucky Herald* (the second paper published in Kentucky), and in January 1, 1808, established the *Western Citizen*, continuing its editor and publisher until 1832; was succeeded by his son, Wm. C. Lyle, who was one of the editors and publishers until his health broke down in 1867. The *Citizen* is now the second oldest paper in the state, the *Lexington Reporter* having been established some time in 1807, and afterwards united with the *Observer*, which was established some years later. Joel R. Lyle, although not great, was distinguished for the ability, firmness and zeal with which he maintained his principles in the political struggles through which he passed, and in the agitations of his church. He was for 27 years a ruling elder of the Presbyterian church, a useful Christian gentleman.

RICHARD HAWES, the most distinguished citizen of Bourbon county now living (Dec., 1872), was born in Caroline county, Virginia, Feb. 6, 1797. His father, Richard Hawes, a man highly esteemed for intelligence and integrity, and who was a delegate from that county for several years in the legislature of Virginia, emigrated to Kentucky in 1810. The son completed his educa-



tion at Transylvania university; studied law with Robert Wickliffe, one of the great lawyers of the state, and became his co-partner in the practice for several years; Nov. 13, 1818, married Hetty Morrison Nicholas (youngest daughter and child of George Nicholas, one of the most eminent lawyers and statesmen of America), who after more than 55 years of wedded life still lives to bless the world around her. In 1824, he removed to Winchester, Clark county, to practice law; represented that county in the legislature in 1828, 1829, and 1834; represented the Ashland district—Clark, Fayette, Woodford, and Franklin counties—in congress for four years, 1837–41; in 1843, removed to Paris and continued to practice law until the fall of 1861; May 10–12, 1861, took a leading part in efforts to harmonize in favor of an armed neutrality, the action of the state (see pp. 89, 90, vol. i); failing in this, and becoming a mark for the bitterness of those who were inciting to military arrests, in the fall of 1861 he took refuge in Virginia to escape imprisonment by the Federal authorities; being too old (64 years) for active field duty, he was for eight or nine months brigade commissary in the Southern army; after the death (April 6, 1862,) of Geo. W. Johnson, who had been chosen provisional governor by the convention of people of Kentucky at Russellville, Richard Hawes was unanimously elected by the legislative council of the Confederate Provisional Government of Kentucky, his successor, and served as such to the end of the war. Returning in the fall of 1865, to his home in Paris, he found his small possessions almost gone—his property having been occupied and devastated by the Federal forces; but his fellow-citizens, of all persuasions in the late struggle, greeted him with a hearty welcome. In August, 1866, they elected him, without any efforts of his own, by an almost unanimous vote, judge of the Bourbon county court for four years, and in 1870, re-elected him to the same office, which he still well and worthily fills.

GARRET DAVIS was born in Mountsterling, Ky., Sept. 10, 1801. His father, in early life a blacksmith, was a man of energy and good sense, gained a competency, and served one term in the legislature. Two of his brothers, Singleton and Amos, were brilliant young men—the latter a member of congress, 1833–35, and dying, June 5, 1835, before he could be re-elected. Garret Davis in his boyhood was a deputy in the circuit clerk's office at Paris; admitted to the bar in 1823; a representative in the legislature in 1833, '34, and '35; elected to congress from the Maysville district in 1839–41, and was thrice re-elected, 1841–47, from the Ashland district, Bourbon county having been transferred to the latter; was a member of the Constitutional convention in 1849, and so determinedly opposed to an elective judiciary that, solitary and alone, on Dec. 21, he voted against the new constitution, refused to sign it, and left the convention (Richard H. Hanson being elected to fill the vacancy, and who signed the constitution); was elected U. S. senator, 1861–67, and re-elected, 1867–73, but died Sept. 22, 1872, aged 71 years and 12 days. In congress he acquired distinction by his earnest advocacy of the principles and measures of the Whig party; and when about to retire in 1847, Henry Clay appealed to him as a personal favor to make the race for another term, but he had invited Chas. S. Morehead to take the field and could not honorably consent. He was a prominent leader in the "Native American" movement, and as he was afterwards in the "Know-Nothing" or "American" party; and his anti-Catholic views, boldly and ably expressed in a speech in the Constitutional convention in 1849, gave him considerable notoriety; he was nominated in 1856 as the American-party candidate for the presidency, but declined. He was nominated for lieutenant governor in 1848, on the Whig ticket with John J. Crittenden for governor, but declined; and when nominated for governor by the American party in 1855, also declined; thus he declined more good positions, even when election was certain, than most ambitious men succeed to. He was among the few leading Kentuckians who opposed secession in 1861; and up to the third year of the war, advocated the war policy of the Administration. But when it became apparent that the object of the war was less for the preservation of the Union, and more for the abolition of slavery, with characteristic fidelity to his own convictions of right



he assailed the Administration and the conduct of the war as vigorously as he had supported them; from that time to his death, he zealously represented his state in the senate, and bitterly denounced the infractions of the constitution by the Radical party. Mr. Davis was remarkable for the earnestness and pertinacity with which he pressed his opinions. However much they dissent from his views, all concede that he was candid and honest, bold and fearless, a ready debater, an able lawyer, an exhaustive thinker. His was undoubtedly a high order of intellect. His eldest son and law partner, ROBERT TRIMBLE DAVIS, has already represented Bourbon county in the legislature, for four years, 1865-69.

BOYD COUNTY.

BOYD county, the 107th in order of formation, was organized in 1860, out of parts of Greenup, Carter and Lawrence counties, and named after Hon. Linn Boyd. It is the extreme N. E. county of the state, bounded N. by the Ohio river, E. by the Big Sandy river, S. by Lawrence, and W. by Carter and Greenup counties.

Towns.—*Catlettsburg*, the county seat, on the W. bank of the Big Sandy river at its junction with the Ohio, is an important point, commanding the entire trade of the former river; population in 1870, 1,019. *Hampton City*, adjoining and S. of Catlettsburg, is a small village where the Lexington and Big Sandy railroad bridge is now (Jan. 1873) building over the Big Sandy river. *Ashland*, on the Ohio, $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles below Catlettsburg, is one of the most thriving manufacturing points in the state, the center of a large iron and coal business over a railroad (formerly the northern division of the Lexington and Big Sandy R. R.) extending 16 miles S. E.; population in 1870, 1,459, now about 2,000. *Coalton* is the southern terminus of the railroad from Ashland; *Cannonsburg*, a village 6 m. from Ashland and 6 m. from the county seat; both small.

STATISTICS OF BOYD COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat...pages 266, 268
Population, from 1860 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....page 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870....p. 270
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“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p. 266		Distinguished citizens.....see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM BOYD COUNTY.

Senate.—Kenos F. Prichard, 1869-73.

House of Representatives.—John D. Ross, 1864-65; John H. Eastham, 1867-69; Mordecai Williams, 1871-73.

First Visitors.—The first white visitor of whom we have a precise account—disregarding those who passed down the Ohio river without landing in any part of Boyd county—was the Rev. David Jones, of Freehold, New Jersey,* afterwards a chaplain in the Revolution, in the Indian wars under Gen. Anthony Wayne, and in the war of 1812. One of his companions on his first voyage from Fort Pitt, June 9, 1772, was George Rogers Clark, “a young gentleman from Virginia, who inclined to make a tour in this new world”—

* Cist's Miscellany, vol. i, pp. 244, 252, 254.

the first recorded mention of this great military chieftain. They came as far as the Great Kanawha, 51 miles east of the Kentucky line, and explored that stream for 10 miles; then turned back by canoe, 162 miles, up the Ohio, to Grave creek, and traveled through the country to Fort Pitt. On his next trip, leaving his home Oct. 26, 1772, in a covered wagon over the Allegheny mountains, he reached Redstone, on the Monongahela river (now Brownsville), on Nov. 17. At Grave creek, West Virginia, where he had been detained until Dec. 27, he embarked in a canoe, 60 feet long and 3 feet wide, manned by six hands and very deeply laden, belonging to John Irwin, an Indian trader at the Shawanese Town, (now Portsmouth, Ohio,) but then controlled by James Kelly. Jan. 1, 2, 3, 1773, they spent in now Boyd county, at "Great Sandy creek"—on the head of which, he was informed, was "the most beautiful and fertile country to be settled that is any where in this new Province [*i. e.* east of the Scioto river], and most agreeable in all respects. Very convenient to this are the most famous salt springs, which are a peculiar favor of God. I have also seen in this country what the people call alum mines, though they rather appear to me as a mixture of vitriol and alum. Throughout this country we have a very great abundance of stone coal, which I have often seen burn freely; the smiths about Redstone use no other sort of coal in their shops, and find that it answers remarkably well. This one article, in process of time, must be of great advantage to this country. Another advantage it enjoys is abundance of limestone, with excellent quarries of freestone, fit to erect the best of buildings."

In the summer and fall of 1772, Simon Kenton,* John Strader, and George Yeager were hunting together, along the Ohio river, in the country between the Great Kanawha and Big Sandy rivers. It is probable, but not certain, that they were at times in what is now Boyd county. In the fall of 1771, they had passed down the Ohio as far as the mouth of Kentucky river, and on their return examined the Little and Big Sandy rivers for cane lands, but found none. In July, 1773, Simon Kenton, Michael Tyger, and some others from Virginia, made some surveys of land, with "tomahawk improvements," along and near the Ohio river, in now Boyd and Greenup counties. The winter of 1773-4, Simon Kenton, Wm. Grills, Jacob Greathouse, Samuel Cartwright, and Jos. Lock spent around the mouth of Big Sandy, engaged in hunting and trapping. They sold their peltries, in the spring, to a French trader, and as an Indian war appeared inevitable, ascended the Ohio river. The remarkable battle of Point Pleasant, at the mouth of the Great Kanawha river, was fought Oct. 10, 1774. Shortly after Simon Kenton and Thos. Williams came down to the Big Sandy and "thence up that river some distance, formed a camp, and remained during the winter of 1774-5, with good success in hunting."

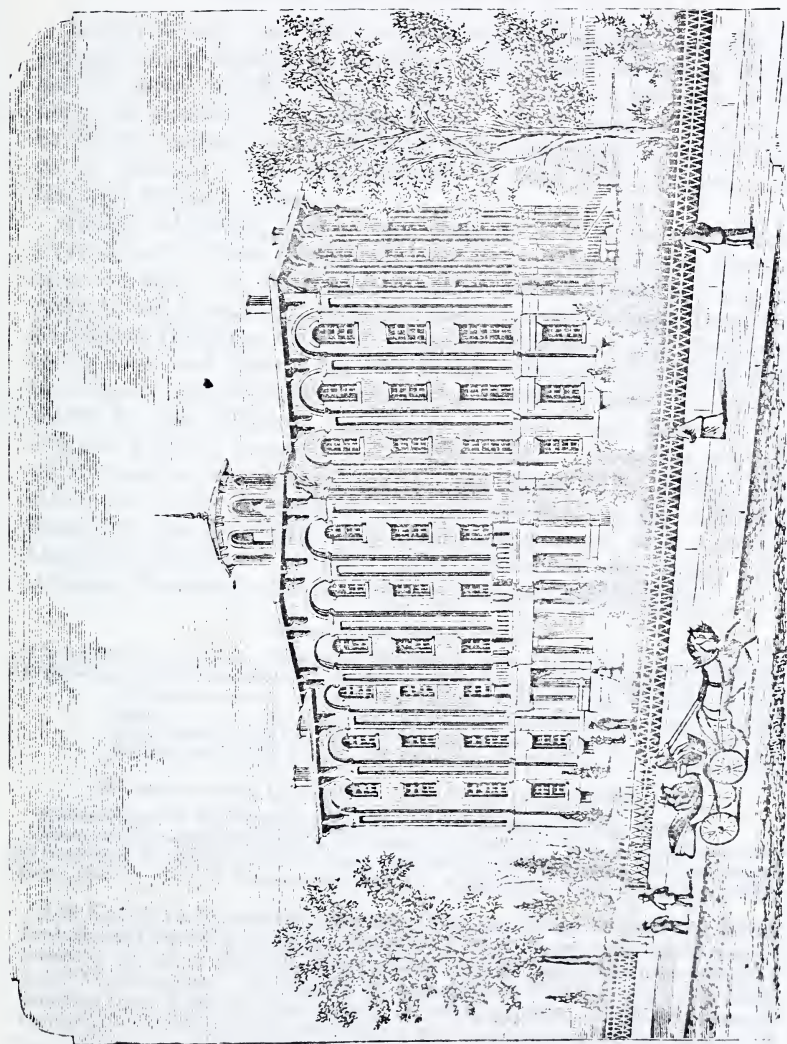
Indian Attack.—In the spring of 1780, as John Fitch, the surveyor, who became famous for his steamboat invention, and others were descending the Ohio in boats, conveying cattle and horses, when at the mouth of Big Sandy they were fired upon by 30 Indians, wounding 2 men, killing 1 cow, and wounding 2 cows and 14 horses.†

LYNN BOYD, in honor of whom this county was named, was born in Nashville, Tennessee, Nov. 22, 1800. His educational advantages were limited, but he was a man of great force of character and strong native intellect. In early manhood he removed to southern Kentucky, and soon engaged in politics. He was a representative in the state legislature in 1827, from the counties of Calloway, Graves, Hickman, and McCracken, in 1828 and 1829 from Calloway, and in 1831 from Trigg county. He represented the first district in congress 1835-37, and in 1839 was again elected, serving by regular re-elections until 1855—in all 18 years; during four years of which, Dec. 1851-55, he occupied the distinguished position of speaker of the house of representatives—an honor never conferred oftener or longer in 83 years, except upon Nathaniel Macon, Henry Clay, and Andrew Stevenson. In 1859, he was chosen lieutenant governor upon the Democratic ticket, but

* McDonald's Sketches, Life of Simon Kenton, pp. 202-8.

† Chas. Whittlesey's Life of John Fitch, Spark's Am. Biog., xvi., p. 105.

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DEAF AND DUMB ASYLUM, DANVILLE, KY



when the senate met was too ill to preside over its deliberations, and died at Paducah, Dec. 17, 1859—aged 59. Mr. Boyd was distinguished in politics as a strict constructionist Democrat.

BOYLE COUNTY.

BOYLE county, the 94th in order of organization, was, after a struggle in the legislature for about thirty years, formed in 1842, out of parts of Mercer and Lincoln counties, and named in honor of ex-chief justice John Boyle. It is bounded on the N. by Mercer county, E. by Garrard, S. by Casey and Lincoln, and W. by Marion. The soil generally is very deep and rich, and lies well for cultivation.

Towns.—*Danville*, the county seat, is 3 miles W. of Dick's river, 36 m.s. from Lexington, and 40 m. S. by W. from Frankfort, and near the geographical center of the state; has a new court house, 8 churches, several banks, Centre College, Danville Collegiate Institute, Caldwell (Female) Institute, and the Kentucky Deaf and Dumb Asylum, is the center of a wealthy and intelligent population, and a place of considerable business; established by the Virginia legislature in 1787, and laid out by Walker Daniel; population in 1870, 2,542. *Perryville* is 9 m. W. of Danville, established in 1817, population 479; *Shelby City*, called also *South Danville*, or *Danville Station*, on the Lebanon branch of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, is 5 m. S. of Danville, population in 1870, 223; *Parksville*, population 173. *Aliceton*, *Brunfield*, and *Mitchellsburg* are railroad stations.

STATISTICS OF BOYLE COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Hemp, corn, wheat, hay.....	pages 266, 268
Population, 1850, 1860, 1870	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM BOYLE COUNTY, SINCE 1859.

Senate.—Chas. T. Worthington, 1861–69; Albert Gallatin Talbott, 1869–73.

House of Representatives.—Alex. H. Sneed, Jr., 1859–61; Wm. C. Anderson, 1861–63 (died Feb. 17, 1862); Joshua F. Bell, 1862–67; Jas. M. McFerran, 1867–69; Henry Bruce, 1869–71; Wm. A. Hoskins, 1871–73; Jas. B. McFerran, 1873–75. [See page 000.]

THE KENTUCKY INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB, or Deaf and Dumb Asylum—the fourth in order of time in the United States—was established at Danville, by act of the legislature of Jan. 7, 1823, and went into operation April 23d following. The legislature appropriated \$3,000 to aid in its establishment, and \$100 for each pupil; in 1824, appropriated \$3,000 towards buildings. In 1852, \$3,000 per annum was appropriated for the support of the institution, and in 1865 this was increased to \$6,000—which, with \$200 annually for clothing for the indigent, and \$140 for each pupil, embraces the present annual expense of this great charity. Prior to 1836, the number of pupils receiving state aid was limited to 25, then to 30, then to 35; after 1850, all mutes in the state, of proper age, were allowed to be received.

In 1826, at the instance of Thos. P. Moore, representative from the Danville district, congress appropriated a township of land in Florida to the benefit of the asylum. The proceeds of that land judiciously invested, and of a donation in 1850 of \$1,000 by Capt. Jas. Strode Megowan, of Montgomery

CHAPTER 10

The first part of the chapter discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records of all transactions. It emphasizes that every entry must be supported by a valid receipt or invoice. This section also covers the proper handling of cash and the use of bank statements to verify entries.

The second part of the chapter focuses on the classification of expenses. It provides a detailed breakdown of various types of costs, such as direct materials, direct labor, and overheads. The text explains how these costs are allocated to different products or services and how they impact the overall profitability of the business.

The third part of the chapter deals with the calculation of the cost of goods sold (COGS). It outlines the steps involved in determining the COGS, starting from the beginning inventory and adding purchases, then subtracting the ending inventory. The chapter also discusses the impact of changes in inventory levels on the COGS and the resulting effect on the income statement.

The final part of the chapter provides a summary of the key concepts and formulas used throughout the chapter. It includes a review of the cost accounting cycle and the importance of regular reconciliation of accounts. The chapter concludes with a series of practice problems designed to reinforce the reader's understanding of the material.

county, created a "permanent fund" or endowment of \$28,100, as per reports of 1870 and 1871.

The institution was first taught in an old frame building on Main street, in Danville. Now, upon grounds of 50 acres or more in the edge of that place, there are four large and several smaller buildings, which have cost about \$70,000. The principal building, erected in 1855, is an elegant and substantial one, 107 feet long, 64 feet wide, and four stories high above the basement—in the Italian style of architecture. The chapel building is 50 feet long by 32 wide. The state appropriated in 1860 \$10,000, and previously \$17,500 for building purposes. The rest of these excellent buildings is due partly to donations from the late John A. Jacobs, but still more to his extraordinary financial skill and unselfish devotion to the institution.

Rev. John R. Kerr was the first superintendent. John A. Jacobs was made principal in 1825, at the age of 19, and continued until his death in 1869—44 years. Rev. Samuel B. Cheek became a teacher in 1851, and continued until his death, May 10, 1869—18 years, most of which time he was vice-principal. John A. Jacobs, jr., who has been connected with the institution as assistant teacher, or teacher, most of the time since 1860, was made principal Nov. 23, 1869, on the death of his uncle.

The number of pupils in 1845 was 41; in 1850, 60; in 1851, 70; in 1855, 81; in 1863, 73; in 1867, 96; in 1871, 98; total from 1823 to Nov. 13, 1871, 564—of which 334 were males, 230 females. Of these, 80 were pay pupils, from 13 other states. In 1847, two were taught to *speak*; but subsequent experience proved that teaching pupils to speak was at the expense of more substantial education, and their voices were harsh or squeaking, and could not be modulated.

The commissioners' returns showed that in 1849-50 there were 354 deaf and dumb persons in the state, of whom only 70 (or one-fifth) had ever enjoyed the advantages of education and training at the asylum. The returns for the years 1853-54-55-56 showed about 700 deaf mutes in the state, of whom 131 were or had been in the asylum. The state of Kentucky has made provision for the board and education of every deaf mute in its borders, in good health and of proper age, from 10 to 30 years. Pupils thus supported by the state are expected to remain 5 years, and *may*, if of good talent and industry, be continued two years longer. They must be plainly but comfortably clothed by their parents or friends, except in extreme cases. The session of schooling includes the whole year, except August and September. When not in school or at recreation, the boys are employed at gardening or other work, and the girls at sewing and housekeeping. In school, they are taught reading, writing, arithmetic, English grammar, history (of Greece, Rome, the United States, universal and natural), original composition, Scripture lessons, in books and by lectures on physical geography, chemistry, and natural philosophy, all beautifully graduated and designed to cultivate the intellect and heart. Pupils from other states, for \$150 per session of ten months in advance, have all the privileges of the institution.

While the state makes such noble provision for the unfortunate deaf and dumb, it is the duty of parents and guardians to send them here.

CENTRE COLLEGE is located in Danville, a pleasant town near the centre of the state, with a very intellectual and intelligent population. The college was chartered by the legislature of Kentucky in 1819. Jeremiah Chamberlain, D. D., the first president, went into office in 1823. In 1824, the board of trustees, according to an arrangement with the Presbyterian synod of Kentucky, procured an act of the legislature modifying its charter so as to secure to the synod, on its payment of twenty thousand dollars to the funds of the institution, the right of appointing the board of trustees. This condition having, in 1830, been completely fulfilled on the part of the synod, all the members of the board have since that period been appointed by the synod, as their terms of office, from time to time, have expired. One third of the board are appointed each year.

Dr. Chamberlain resigned his office in 1826, and the Rev. Gideon Blackburn, D. D., succeeded him in 1827, the office having, in the meantime, been temporarily filled by the Rev. David C. Proctor. On the resignation of Dr. Blackburn in





CENTRE COLLEGE, DANVILLE, KY.—1830 TO 1872.



AUGUSTA COLLEGE, AUGUSTA, KY.
(Destroyed by fire, Jan. 29, 1852; Re-built, more plainly.)

1830, Rev. John C. Young, D. D., was elected—serving with great success for 27 years, until his death, June 23, 1857. Rev. Lewis W. Green, D. D., the *first graduate* of the college, in 1824, was chosen his successor, Aug. 6, 1857, and inducted into office Jan. 1, 1858, serving until his death, May 26, 1863. Rev. Wm. L. Breckinridge, D. D., was the next president, Oct. 15, 1863, during the trying times of the late civil war and which followed its close, and during the troubles as to the control of the college; he resigned Oct. 16, 1868. Prof. Ormond Beatty, LL.D., was made president *pro tem.*, and, June 26, 1872, inaugurated as president.

In the earlier period of its existence, the number of students ranged from 50 to 110, falling in 1830 to only 33 in both grammar school and college. The number steadily increased, in 1855 reaching 220, and in 1860, 253. In college proper, the number was 173 in 1855, 187 in 1857, 188 in 1860, 173 in 1861, falling very low during and for five years after the civil war, and in 1871 rising to 72. The number of graduates was 41 during the ten years from 1824–33, 117 in the next decade 1834–43, 238 in 1844–53, 267 in 1854–63, and 77 in the eight years from 1864–71. The largest graduating classes were 47 in 1857, 35 in 1860, 34 in 1848, and 33 in 1846; the smallest since 1837 was 4 in 1869, then 6 in 1870, 7 in 1871, and 9 in 1868. The total number of alumni to 1871 was 740—an average of a little over 15 per year. Of these 163 became ministers of the Gospel, and more than 300 lawyers.

The endowment in 1871 was about \$105,000. In 1859 the sum of \$50,000 was raised, under direction of the Synod of Kentucky, for the erection of additional college buildings—which, in consequence of the war, was delayed. An elegant new college building, much the finest in the state, was finished and dedicated with great enthusiasm on June 26, 1872. A handsome library building was erected several years ago, by the liberality of the late David A. Sayre, of Lexington. The college library contains over 2,000, and the libraries of the two literary societies about 3,500 volumes. Since the disruption of the Presbyterian church in 1866, the Southern Presbyterians have been ousted altogether from the board of trustees, and the exclusive control of the college is in the hands of trustees belonging to the Presbyterian church in connection with the General Assembly in the North.

First Cabin in Boyle County.—Col. James Harrod built a cabin in what is now Danville, on the very spot in the edge of the graveyard, where, for many years until recently, stood the old stone meeting-house, erected as a Presbyterian church, over fifty-three years ago, and for nearly forty years past occupied as an African church. The old fort was built upon the same spot; and afterwards a Presbyterian church, and a college, or county seminary, were built in connection upon the site of the fort—with a graveyard all around it. This house and others in the town were blown down in 1819, by a great tornado. Like the fort, it was on a bluff, or bench of rocks, beneath which the "town spring" bursted out, flush and free. This spring was the center of the town survey; and where the old man, Thomas Allin, who originally laid out the town of Harrodsburg—and who, by the by, was the first clerk of a court in Kentucky—re-surveyed it and planted the corner-stones, he set his "Jacob's-staff" in the center of the spring, under the projecting rocks, as a starting point. The venerable Dr. Christopher C. Graham—still living, Dec., 1873, in his 87th year—was present, and aided in the survey. He was assured, by his father—an early and valued associate of Boone and Harrod—that the cabin above mentioned was among the first built in the state; and that the first cabin built in the state was at Harrodsburg, by Col. James Harrod, in the fall of 1773.

For further detail of incidents, see *General Index*, title Boyle county. Also, for biographical sketches of Rev. John C. Young, D.D., Rev. Gideon Blackburn, D.D., Rev. David Rice, Rev. James K. Burch, and Joshua F. Bell, see those titles, in the *General Index*.

One of the first Christian marriages ever solemnized on Kentucky soil was between Willis Green and Sarah Reed, in or near the town of Danville.

WILLIS GREEN was born and reared in the Shenandoah Valley of Va., and

came to Ky., as a surveyor, to locate land warrants for various persons. He selected for himself a beautiful undulating spot adjoining that on which the fort was situated, and gave it the name of Waveland, which it still bears. He represented the county of Kentucky in the Virginia legislature. He was also clerk of court for a long term of years. His wife's father, John Reed, built, it is said, the first (but most probably the second) brick house south of Kentucky river. Although now it would be considered quite a modest structure, it was then famous under the name of John Reed's mansion, and appeared as such on the early maps of the state.

To Willis Green and his wife twelve children were born, the most noted of whom were John and Lewis.



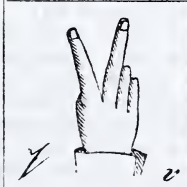

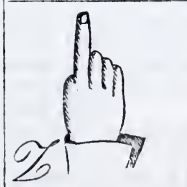
JOHN GREEN was born in 1787; studied law under Henry Clay; was married to Sarah Fry, daughter of that large landholder and famous teacher, Joshua Fry; became noted for his intellectual vigor, high sense of honor, and inflexible justice; was chosen an elder in the Presbyterian Church; figured prominently in the establishment of Centre College, and of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum at Danville; was appointed circuit judge, and died in office, Sept., 1838. His first wife died in 1835. His second wife was a sister of Col. Chas. A. Marshall, of Mason county; she still survives him (Dec., 1873), in a hale old age, residing with her son, Thomas M. Green, editor of the *Maysville Eagle*.

LEWIS WARNER GREEN, D. D., was born in 1806; was taught first by Duncan F. Robertson, a name widely known twenty years ago; then by Joshua Fry, to whose granddaughter he was afterwards married. At the age of thirteen, he was sent to Buck Pond, in Woodford county, Ky., the residence of Dr. Lewis Marshall, and was under the tuition of Dr. Marshall and "Domine" Thompson. He then spent some time at Transylvania University, Lexington, but finally graduated at Centre College, Danville; studied theology at Yale and Princeton, and at the university of Halle, in Germany; was professor in Centre College, in Hanover College, Indiana, and in the Theological Seminary at Allegheny City; was pastor of a church in Baltimore; president of Hampden Sidney College, Va.; of Transylvania University, and Kentucky Normal School, at Lexington; and died while president of his *alma mater*, Centre College, 1863. Dr. Green was an earnest, eloquent preacher, an accurate scholar, a superior linguist, a warm-hearted Christian, and a cultivated gentleman.

JAMES G. BIRNEY, the first "Liberty" candidate for president of the United States, was born in Danville, Ky., Feb. 4, 1792; died at Perth Amboy, New Jersey, Nov. 25, 1857, aged 65 years. After studying law, he settled in Alabama, was district attorney, and quite successful. Returning to Kentucky in 1833, he assisted in organizing the Kentucky Colonization Society, and was made president of it—while holding the position of professor in Centre College. His views, at first conservative, then progressive, rapidly changed to "anti-slavery" of the demonstrative kind; he advocated in a public letter, in 1834, immediate emancipation, and set the consistent example of freeing his own slaves; then removed to Cincinnati, and established a newspaper, *The Philanthropist*, of a type not prudent to publish in Kentucky. But there he ran so far and so obnoxiously in advance of public sentiment, that his press was thrown into the river; he revived it, however, in connection with Dr. Bailey. In 1836, he became secretary to the American anti-slavery society at New York, and continued to press the idea of a political party for "freedom." The "Liberty" party nominated him in 1840, and again—after he had become a resident of Michigan—in 1844, as its candidate for the presidency. At the latter election he drew off enough votes from Henry Clay, in Western New York (in which state he received 15,812 votes), to accomplish the defeat of Mr. Clay, and the election of James K. Polk. Out of over 2,400,000 votes cast in 1840, Mr. Birney received less than 7,000; while in 1844, his vote was increased to 62,263, out of the 2,678,121 votes cast in the United States.

JOHN ADAMSON JACOBS was born in Leesburg, Va., in 1803, but raised

Manual Alphabet, for Deaf and Dumb.

 A a	 B b	 C c	 D d
 E e	 F f	 G g	 H h
 I i	 J j	 K k	 L l
 M m	 N n	 O o	 P p
 Q q	 R r	 S s	 T t
 U u	 V v	 W w	 X x
 Y y	 Z z	 C c	

in Lancaster, Garrard county, Ky. When not quite 14, he taught a common school in Madison county; at 16, entered Centre College, but at 19, before graduating, the trustees of the state Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Danville selected him as its principal—for which responsible position he qualified by studying at the institution at Hartford, Conn., and by private instruction from eminent French teachers. His whole life was spent in this institution, and he died there Nov. 27, 1869, aged 63. In his annual message to the legislature, Gov. John W. Stevenson spoke of his death as a public calamity to the state, and an irreparable loss to the dumb objects of his care; and added: "Greater fidelity has rarely marked the life of any public servant. Active, benevolent, charitable, and unobtrusive, there was a simplicity in his life that won all who knew him. But he had a higher title! he was a Christian, full of faith and full of humility." The legislature, by resolution, in the strongest terms, "manifested its respect for his pure private character and eminent public services." America has produced no man more marked as a Christian philanthropist. The Feeble-Minded Institute at Frankfort owes its establishment mainly to his indefatigable efforts and active sympathy in behalf of that unfortunate class.

Dr. EPHRAIM McDOWELL—in his day the greatest surgeon of Kentucky, and renowned in the history of medical science as the "Father of Ovariectomy"—was born in Rockbridge co., Va., Nov. 11, 1771, and died at Danville, Ky., June 20, 1830, aged 58. He came with his father, Judge Samuel McDowell [see further, on the 3d page after this] to Danville, in 1784; was liberally educated; studied medicine in the office of Dr. Humphreys, of Staunton, Va.; went to Europe, 1793-4, and studied in the University of Edinburgh, Scotland, and during a part of that time was a private pupil of the famous Dr. John Bell; returned, in 1795, and settled at Danville.

Excepting Dr. Brashear, of Bardstown (the first surgeon in the United States who successfully performed amputation at the hip-joint), early Kentucky and the West had no surgeon of distinction. The fame of Dr. McDowell's foreign tour and study drew to him a large practice; and for nearly a quarter of a century, until Dr. Benj. W. Dudley arose to eminence, he had almost undisputed possession of the surgical field of Kentucky and the Southwest. He occasionally operated in the adjoining states; and patients came to him from hundreds of miles of distance.

But his imperishable fame—that which has made him distinguished in every land, throughout the world, where medicine is cultivated as a science—sprang from the fact that he was the *first surgeon in the world who performed the operation for the removal of diseased ovaries*. At Danville, in 1809, he successfully removed a large ovarian tumor from a Mrs. Crawford—thus inaugurating an operation for the cure of a hitherto almost inevitably fatal affection. He performed this operation 13 times, with 8 recoveries (over 62½ per cent.); this, too, long before the days of chloroform, and when Danville was a mere village. The average length of life in a woman, after an ovarian tumor is discovered, which is not removed by operation, is but two years, and those of much suffering. This wonderful operation has, within 30 years past, 1842-72, in the United States and Great Britain alone, directly contributed more than 30,000 years of active and useful life to the women thus relieved. A remarkable fact and coincidence in medical history is—that while Kentucky's earliest great surgeon *originated* ovariectomy, Kentucky's most recently deceased great surgeon, Dr. Joshua T. Bradford, *excelled the whole world* in successfully practicing it—90 per cent. of his cases recovering!

Dr. McDowell married Sallie Shelby, daughter of Gov. Isaac Shelby; and his remains repose in the family burying-ground near Danville. The citizens of Danville would honor their town and themselves by erecting, in their court house yard, a monument of marble or statue of bronze to this great benefactor of the human family.

In the "Lives of Eminent American Physicians and Surgeons of the 19th Century," Dr. Gross says of him: "Had McDowell lived in France, he would have been elected a member of the Royal Academy of Surgery, received from the king the Cross of the Legion of Honor, and obtained from the govern-

ment a magnificent reward—as an acknowledgment of the services he rendered his country, his profession, and his fellow-creatures.”

Among the early settlers of Danville, was a young man, named Tom Johnson, possessed of a good education and some genius, and withal a poet. He became, however, an inveterate drunkard, his intemperance hurrying him to a premature grave. On one occasion, when Tom's poetical inspirations were quickened by his devotions at the shrine of Bacchus, he came into Gill's tavern to procure his dinner; but too many hearty eaters had been in advance of him at the table, and Tom found nothing but bones and crumbs. He surveyed the table for some minutes quite philosophically, and then offered up the following prayer:

“O! Thou who blest the loaves and fishes,
Look down upon these empty dishes;
And that same power that did them fill,
Bless each of us, but d—n old Gill.”

A man in the neighborhood, bearing the christian name of *John*, had become largely indebted to the merchants and others of Danville, and like many of the present day, left for parts unknown. Tom consoled the sufferers by the following impromptu effusion:

“John ran so long and ran so fast,
No wonder he ran out at last;
He ran in debt, and then to pay,
He distanc'd all, and ran away.”

WALKER DANIEL, a young lawyer from Virginia, came to Boyle, then Lincoln, in 1781, and entered upon the practice of his profession. His only competitor at that period, was Christopher Greenup, afterwards governor of the State. Mr. Daniel was the original proprietor of the town of Danville, and succeeded in laying the foundation of an extensive fortune. He was killed by the Indians in August, 1784, after the short residence of three years. From an old pioneer of Mercer, we learn that Mr. Daniel was a young gentleman of rare talents, and gave promise of great distinction.

JOHN BOYLE, for more than sixteen years chief justice of Kentucky, was born of humble parentage, October 28, 1774, in Virginia, at a place called “Castle Woods,” on Clinch river, in the then county of Bottetourt, near Russell or Tazewell. His father emigrated, in the year 1779, to Whitley's station in Kentucky, whence he afterwards moved to a small estate in the county of Garrard, where he spent the remainder of his days.

Young Boyle's early education, notwithstanding the limited means of obtaining scholastic instruction, was good, and his knowledge of what he learned thorough. In the rudiments of the Greek and Latin languages, and of the most useful of the sciences, the Rev. Samuel Finley, a pious Presbyterian minister of Madison county, was his instructor. Energetic and ambitious, Mr. Boyle readily settled upon the law as the calling most congenial to his feelings, and most certain and gratifying in its rewards. He studied under the direction of Thomas Davis, of Mercer county, then a member of congress, and whom he succeeded as the representative of the district.

In the year 1797, just after he had entered upon his professional career, he married Elizabeth Tilford, the daughter of a plain, pious, and frugal farmer, and moved to the town of Lancaster. In the following year, upon an out-lot of the town, which he had purchased, he built a small log house, with only two rooms, in which not only himself, but *three other gentlemen—who successively followed him as a national representative, and one of whom succeeded him in the chief justice-ship, and another served a constitutional term in the gubernatorial chair of Kentucky,*—began the sober business of conjugal life. Here the duties of his profession engrossed his attention until 1802, when he was elected, without opposition, to the house of representatives of the United States.

As a member of congress, Mr. Boyle was vigilant, dignified, and useful, commanding at once the respect and confidence of the Jeffersonian, the then dominant party, with which he acted, and the hearty approbation of a liberal constituency. He was twice re-elected without competition, and refused a fourth canvass, because a political life was less congenial to his taste, than the practice of his

profession amid the sweets of his early home. The same feeling compelled him to decline more than one federal appointment, tendered him by President Jefferson President Madison, among his earliest official acts, appointed him the first governor of Illinois, a position doubly alluring, and which Mr. Boyle conditionally accepted. On his return to Kentucky, he was tendered a circuit judgeship, and afterwards a seat upon the bench of the court of appeals. The latter he accepted, and entered upon its onerous and responsible duties on the 4th of April, 1809. Ninian Edwards, then chief justice of the court, solicited and obtained the relinquished governorship.

On the 3d of April, 1810, Judge Boyle was promoted to the chief justiceship, which he continued to hold until the 8th of November, 1826. The decisions of the court, while he was upon the bench, are comprised in fifteen volumes of the State Reports, from 1st Bibb to 3d Monroe, and are marked with firmness and purity.

Chief Justice Boyle was the head of the "Old Court" of appeals, during the intensely exciting contest of three years duration, between the "Relief" or "New Court," and the "Anti-Relief" or "Old Court" parties. The notes of "The Bank of the Commonwealth," issued upon a deficient capital, were necessarily quite fluctuating in value—at one time depreciating more than fifty per cent. A serious revulsion in the monetary interests of the State, opened the way for a system of popular legislation, designed to satisfy temporarily the cry for relief. The two years replevin law—prolonging from three months to two years the right of replevying judgments and decrees on contracts, unless the creditor would accept Commonwealth bank money at par—was the crowning project of the system. The court of appeals unanimously decided the statute unconstitutional, so far as it was designed to be retroactive—a step that brought upon them the full torrent of popular abuse and indignation. The relief party carried the day at the election soon after, (1823), and on the meeting of the legislature, an address was voted—by less than *two-thirds*, as the constitution required, to remove by address—calling upon the governor to remove the appellate judges, and setting forth their decision as unauthorised, ruinous and absurd. This bold effort at intimidation failing in its end, at the succeeding session the majority, grown more determined as the echo of the popular will became louder, "re-organized" the court of appeals, or abolished the court established by the constitution, and instituted a *new court*, for which purpose commissions were issued to other persons. Matters now reached a crisis, and Kentucky was required either to take her stand by the broad fundamental law which had so powerfully contributed to her progress, or to yield to the inconstant, unreasonable and selfish clamor that rang hoarsely through the State. The struggle was, as it were, for the life of the State—involving the stability of a constitutional government, and the efficiency and independence of an enlightened judiciary. In August, 1826, the appeal to the ballot box decided the contest. The "Old Court" party triumphed, and confidence was gradually restored in the ability, integrity and purity of Chief Justice Boyle and his associates.

In the November following, the earliest day at which it could be done consistently with his determination to ride out the judicial storm the memorable decision of the court had brewed, Boyle resigned the chief justiceship of Kentucky. But his services upon the bench were too highly appreciated to be dispensed with. The federal government, anticipating his resignation, tendered him the office of district judge of Kentucky, which he accepted, and was induced to hold, although his better judgment prompted him to give it up, until his death, which occurred on the 28th day of January, 1835. His estimable lady preceded him a year and a half, having fallen a victim to that scourge of the nations, the cholera, in 1833. The appointment of associate justice of the supreme court of the United States was twice within his reach; but he loved retirement, and distrusted his qualifications for a position so responsible. Upon the death of Judge Todd, he refused to be recommended as his successor; and, subsequently, expressed the same unwillingness upon the demise of Judge Trimble, of the same court.

For one year, in the latter part of his life, he was sole professor in the Transylvania law school. Numbers of young men followed him to the quiet of his home, where his pleasures were divided between teaching law, miscellaneous reading, and the cares of his family and farm.

The McDowell Family, in its various branches and connections, is one of the most distinguished in Virginia and Kentucky. When John McDowell of Rockbridge co., Va., was killed, he left three children. Of these, Samuel the eldest, with his wife Mary McClung—leaving in Virginia their eldest daughters, twins and married—emigrated to Danville, Ky., in 1784, with seven sons and two daughters. Of these, the sixth son, Dr. Ephraim McDowell (see on 3d page before this), and two of his brother John's children, married two daughters and a son of Gov. Isaac Shelby; Polly married Alex. K. Marshall, a distinguished lawyer of Mason county, and reporter of the court of appeals; William married Margaretta Madison, and of their daughters, Polly married Col. Geo. C. Thompson, of Mercer, and Agatha married James Birney (parents of James G. Birney, the "Liberty" candidate for president of the United States in 1840, and also in 1844, when he drew off in the state of New York alone enough Whig votes to cause the defeat of Henry Clay; also, grandparents of Gen. Humphrey Marshall, distinguished as a lawyer, as U. S. minister to China, etc.); James' daughter Isabella married Rev. John P. Campbell, M.D., an able Presbyterian divine; Samuel's son Abram was the father of Maj. Gen. Irvine McDowell, of the U. S. army; while others, children or grandchildren, intermarried with the well known families of Adair, Allen, Anderson, Bell, Brashear, Buford, Bush, Caldwell, Chrisman, Duke, Hall, Harvey, Hawkins, Hickman, Irvine, Keene, Lyle, McAfee, McPheeters, Paxton, Pickett, Pogue, Rochester, Starling, Wallace, and Woodson, of Kentucky, and Sullivants, of Columbus, Ohio.

Mary McClung's brother John was the father of Judge Wm. McClung, who married Susan, sister of John Marshall, chief justice of the U. S.; Rev. John A. McClung, D.D., and Col. Alex. K. McClung were their children.

Judge Samuel McDowell, above-named, was one of the judges of the first Kentucky court, in 1783, and president of the nine conventions which met at Danville between Dec. 27, 1784, and July 26, 1790; and also of the convention which framed the first constitution of Kentucky.

BRACKEN COUNTY.

BRACKEN county, the 23d in order of formation, was organized in 1796, out of parts of Mason and Campbell counties; is on the northern border; bounded n. by the Ohio river, E. by Mason county, s. by Robertson and Harrison, and w. by Pendleton. The lands are high, and the surface rolling and hilly; the richest lands are in the eastern part; the rest, back from the river, being strong oak land, and producing in large quantities the finest "*Mason County*" Tobacco.

Towns.—*Brooksville*, the county seat, 9 miles from Augusta, named after David Brooks, established 1839, has an excellent new brick court house and other public buildings; population in 1870, 348. *Augusta*, the principal town and former county seat, on the Ohio river, 18½ miles below Maysville and 42½ above Cincinnati, is one of the most beautiful situations on the Ohio river, with a fine harbor; it is important as a tobacco shipping point; population 960. *Germantown*, a handsome village on the county line between Mason and Bracken, with the greater portion in Bracken, 6 miles from Brooksville and 11 from Maysville; population 351. *Foster*, on the Ohio river, 11 miles below Augusta and 31 above Cincinnati, population 191. *Berlin*, in w. part, population 125; and *Milford*, in s. part, population 108.

STATISTICS OF BRACKEN COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM BRACKEN COUNTY, SINCE 1859.

Senate.—Thornton F. Marshall, 1859-63; Francis L. Cleveland, 1863-67; John B. Clarke, 1867-71.

House of Representatives.—Francis L. Cleveland, 1859-63; Wm. A. Pepper, 1863-65; John Stroube, 1865-67, but his seat declared vacant, Jan., 1866, and succeeded by Wm. H. Reynolds, 1866-67; Andrew J. Markley, 1867-69; Robert K. Smith, 1869-71; Adam C. Armstrong, 1871-73; Wm. T. Marshall, 1873-75. [See page 000.]

The county derived its name from two creeks, Big and Little Bracken—which were called after Wm. Bracken, an old hunter and pioneer, who visited the county in 1773, afterwards settled upon one of those creeks, and met his death at an early day at the hands of the Indians.

Antiquities.—A scientific writer in Wm. Gibbs Hunt's *Western Review*, published at Lexington, in Feb., 1820, makes repeated allusions to “the large cemetery or burying ground at Augusta.” He mentions a clay rattle found therein, formed into the shape of a parrot or cockatoo's head, hollow within, and having a few loose balls of clay which produced the sound. He was in possession of two iron bracelets, four of which were found on the left arm of a female skeleton found there—conclusive proof that our Aborigines were acquainted with iron. They were formed with a loop at one extremity, and extended in an oval shape to a knob at the other end, which hitched into the loop. The elongated central part of the oval was the thickest, from which it gradually tapered towards the clasp. The bracelets were much corroded and the loops destroyed; but even their then state of preservation could only be accounted for by the fortunate circumstance that the alluvial soil of the burial ground was free from mineral acids. A few small beads obtained from this burying ground also fell into the hands of this writer, who did not analyze them, but after close examination judged that they were formed out of cyanite. They were of a light blue color, drilled and polished. They were much harder than glass, and the operation of drilling them must have been very tedious, without the use of steel instruments.

A letter to the author of the first edition of this work, written in 1846, by Gen. John Payne, then a venerable citizen of Augusta, gives the following singularly interesting account of the ancient remains discovered there. Gen. Payne was a very active and brave—not a few declared he was the most efficient cavalry—officer under Gen. Harrison at the battles of the Mississinawa towns and the Thames, and on the marches in the north-west, during the last war with Great Britain. He died Jan. 18, 1854.

The bottom on which Augusta is situated, is a large burying ground of the *ancients*. A post hole cannot be dug without turning up human bones. They have been found in great numbers, and of all sizes, every where between the mouths of Bracken and Locust creeks, a distance of about a mile and a half. From the cellar under my dwelling, sixty by seventy feet, one hundred and ten skeletons were taken. I numbered them by the *skulls*; and there might have been many more, whose skulls had crumbled into dust. My garden was a cemetery; it is full of bones, and the richest ground I ever saw. The skeletons were of all sizes, from seven feet to the infant. David Kilgour (who was a tall and very large man) passed our village at the time I was excavating my cellar, and we took him down and applied a thigh bone to his—the owner, if well proportioned, must have been some ten or twelve inches taller than Kilgour, and the lower jaw bone would slip on over his, skin and all. Who were they? How came their bones there? Among the Indians there is no tradition that any town was located near here, or that any battle was ever fought near here. When I was in the army, I inquired of old Crane, a Wyandott, and of Anderson, a Delaware, both intelligent old chiefs, (the former died at camp Seneca in 1813,) and they could give no information in reference to these remains of antiquity. They knew the localities at the mouths of Locust, Turtle and Bracken creeks, but they knew nothing of any town or village near there. In my garden, Indian arrow heads of flint have been found, and an earthen ware of clay and pounded muscle. Some of the largest trees of the forest were growing over these remains when the land was cleared in 1792.

The *First Surveys* in Bracken county were among the very first in the state; indeed, it is probable that they were only preceded by the two or more surveys made by Gen. George Washington in 1770, in what are now Lawrence and Greenup counties, and in 1773, by several small surveys made in Lewis county, by Capt. Thos. Bullitt's party, on their way to the falls at Louisville. Capt. John Hedges, with Capt. Thos. Young (who settled and died in Mason county) as chain-carrier—both afterwards officers of the Revolutionary army, in the Virginia line—in 1773 surveyed a tract of land, built an "improver's cabin," and cleared a small piece on the bank of the Ohio river, about 5 miles below Augusta, and just below the mouth of Locust creek.* Capt. Hedges was living on it again in 1775. Several other surveys were made, a few days after, in the same neighborhood, and by some of the same party. Capt. Thos. Bullitt, John Fitzpatrick, and others, in 1773, John Doran in 1774, and other visitors called this Turtle creek; in 1782 the name was changed to Locust.

The *First College* ever established in the world under the patronage of the Methodist Episcopal Church, was the old Augusta College; founded 1822; Rev. Martin Ruter, D.D., and Rev. Jos. S. Tomlinson, D.D., among its presidents; Rev. Henry B. Bascom, D.D. (afterwards a Bishop of the Methodist E. Church, South), and Rev. Burr H. McCown, D.D., among its professors; among its alumni many substantial and some distinguished men; library 2,500 volumes; for years, from 100 to 150 students; it went down several years before the war. The college building (of which the engraving is a good sketch) was destroyed by fire, Jan. 29, 1852, but rebuilt in plainer style; and has been occupied mainly as a high school.

Battle of Augusta.—See brief account, vol. i, p. 112. For other incidents, see title Bracken county, in *General Index*.

Dr. JOSHUA TAYLOR BRADFORD—probably the second most distinguished surgeon of Kentucky, and in one branch of surgery scarcely equaled in the world (as such, eminently worthy of a place in our engraving of Kentucky medical men)—was the son of Wm. Bradford, of Va., who in 1790 immigrated to Bracken county; was born Dec. 9, 1818, and died Oct. 31, 1871—aged nearly 53; was educated at Augusta College; graduated, Jan., 1839, at Transylvania Medical School, Lexington, Ky.; began, and through life continued, to practice medicine at Augusta, where he was raised. The capital operation for ovarian tumour, until a generation ago regarded as adventurous both in this country and in Europe, from its very rarity and danger invited his skill. His first operation stamped him as a great surgeon, and threw him into the front rank of his profession. In over 30 cases but 3 were fatal—a result favorable beyond the experience of any surgeon in America or Europe. Dr. Graves' great work on surgery reports many of these cases tabularly. Dr. Bradford's contributions to medical journals, always able, are on this point frequent, upon other points rare. A peculiar case of calculus in a child two years old, and a case of carious heel bones (*os calcis* and cuboid) extracted, which saved the limb and restored the boy to usefulness, almost without a limp, extorted high commendation, the latter as "one of the most remarkable cases of the kind on record." He projected a book on surgery, which it is hoped may be found so far completed as to justify its publication; it must be valuable, and probably great. Dr. B. was singularly unambitious and domestic—preferring the charms of his "Piedmont" home to the allurements of professional public life. He twice declined the chair of surgery in a medical school, and only a short time before his death was urged to become the successor of Dr. Blackman, of Cincinnati. In a monograph upon his favorite subject, he unites with Dr. Gross and other leading surgeons in ascribing to the late Dr. Ephraim McDowell, of Danville, Ky., the credit of originating the operation of ovariectomy. Of a large family, his elder brother, Dr. J. J. Bradford, the able physician with whom he studied and for years practiced, survives him; and another brother, Col. Laban J. Bradford, for years the energetic president of the state agricultural society, and now president of the board of visitors of the Kentucky University.

* Depositions of Simon Kenton, Thomas Young, and Wm. Triplett, in Aug., 1796.

BREATHITT COUNTY.

BREATHITT county, the 89th in order of formation; erected in 1839, out of parts of Clay, Perry, and Estill counties, and named in honor of Gov. Breathitt; is in the eastern part of the state, on the headwaters of the Kentucky river; bounded N. by Wolfe, Morgan, and Magoffin counties, E. by Magoffin, S. by Perry, and W. by Owsley and Wolfe; the surface hilly, with rich valleys; the soil based on red clay, with sandstone foundation; abounds in coal and iron ore, the former shipped in considerable quantities down the Kentucky river; salt has been manufactured to some extent.

Towns.—The county seat is *Jackson*, named after Gen. Andrew Jackson; population in 1870, 54. *Strongville* is about 7 miles S., and *Crockettsville* (established Feb., 1847) about 15 miles S. W. of Jackson.

STATISTICS OF BREATHITT COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM BREATHITT COUNTY.

Senate.—Thos. P. Cardwell, 1865–69.

House of Representatives.—Wm. Day, 1859–61; Thos. P. Cardwell, 1863–65, and 1871–73; John Deaton, 1867–69; Isaac B. Combs, 1869–71.

JOHN BREATHITT, late governor of Kentucky, (for whom this county was called) was a native of the state of Virginia. He was the eldest child of William Breathitt, and was born on the ninth day of September, 1786, about two miles from New London, near the road leading to Lynchburg. His father removed from Virginia, and settled in Logan county, Kentucky, in the year 1800, where he raised a family of five sons and four daughters. The old gentleman was a farmer, possessed of a few servants and a tract of land, but not sufficiently wealthy to give his children collegiate educations. The schools of his neighborhood (for it should be remembered the Green river country was a wilderness in 1800), afforded but few opportunities for the advancement of pupils. John, the subject of this notice, made the best use of the means for improvement placed within his reach, and by diligent attention to his books, made himself a good surveyor. Before he arrived at age, he received an appointment as deputy surveyor of the public lands, and in that capacity, surveyed many townships in the state of Illinois, then a territory of the United States.

John Breathitt taught a country school in early life, and by his industry and economy, as teacher and surveyor, he acquired property rapidly, consisting mostly in lands, which were easily obtained under the acts of the assembly appropriating the public domain. After his earnings had secured a capital capable of sustaining him a few years, he resolved to read law, which he did under the direction of the late Judge Wallace. He was admitted to the bar as a qualified attorney, in February, 1810. His industry and capacity for business, soon secured him a lucrative practice; and from this time he rapidly advanced in public estimation.

In 1810 or '11, he was elected to represent the county of Logan in the house of representatives of the general assembly, and filled the same office for several years in succession. In 1828, he was elected lieutenant governor of the commonwealth, the duties of which station he filled with great dignity and propriety. In 1832, he was elected governor, but did not live to the end of his official term. He died in the governor's house, in Frankfort, Feb. 21, 1834.

Gov. Breathitt was twice married, first to Miss Whitaker, daughter of Wm. Whitaker, of Logan co., Ky., and then to Miss Susan M. Harris, daughter of Richard Harris, of Chesterfield co., Va., whom he survived also. He left a son and daughter by the first wife, and by the last a daughter.

In politics, Gov. Breathitt acted most earnestly with the Democratic party, and espoused with singular warmth the election of Gen. Jackson to the Presidency in 1828 and 1832. His success in accumulating enabled him to assist his father and to educate liberally his brothers and sisters. The same spirit made him courteous and popular in his profession, and in politics a great favorite with his party. Had he not been taken at the early age of 47, scarcely an honor within the gift of the people but he would have obtained.

BRECKINRIDGE COUNTY.

BRECKINRIDGE county was established out of part of Hardin county, in 1799; the 39th in order of formation, and was named in honor of the distinguished lawyer and statesman, John Breckinridge. It is situated in the western middle part of the state, on the Ohio river—by which it is bounded on the N., by Hardin county on the E., Grayson on the S., and Hancock on the W. The face of the country is generally rolling, high, dry, and well watered. The climate is pleasant and healthy; the soil fertile, with a basis of red clay and limestone. The principal water courses are Sinking, Clover, and Rough creeks, and the North fork of the latter. Tobacco, corn, wheat, and oats are the principal products; 4,500 hogsheads of tobacco being raised in 1846, and the product latterly is greatly increased.

Towns.—*Hardinsburg*, the county seat, named after Capt. Wm. Hardin, was laid out in town lots in 1782, incorporated in 1800; has a new and handsome court house, built in 1869, at a cost of \$37,000; population in 1870, 455. *Cloverport* (originally *Joesville*), established in 1828, on the Ohio river, 12 miles N. W. of Hardinsburg, is a place of considerable business; population 849. *Stephensport*, on the Ohio, 10 m. above Cloverport, incorporated in 1825, population 160. *Union Star*, 4 m. E. of Stephensport, incorporated in 1868, population 104. *Bewleyville*, 14 m. N. E. of Hardinsburg, population 96. *Hudsonville*, *Constantine*, *Webster*, and *Cross Roads*.

STATISTICS OF BRECKINRIDGE COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM BRECKINRIDGE COUNTY, SINCE 1859.

Senate.—John B. Bruner, 1857–61, and 1865–69.

House of Representatives.—David C. Ganaway, 1859–61; Alfred Allen, 1861–67, but elected State Treasurer in 1866, and succeeded by Chas. Alexander, 1866–67; John Allen Murray, 1867–69; Dudley Hambleton, 1869–71; Jonas D. Wilson, 1871–73; Thos. Miller, 1873–75. [See page 000.]

Minerals.—Extensive banks of coal of fine quality are in the N. W. part of the county, near Cloverport. Lead ore has been discovered, which is said to yield lead 6 per cent. more pure than the most noted Missouri mines.

Springs.—Four miles from Cloverport are the Breckinridge Tar and White Sulphur Springs—which have been at times fashionable as a watering place.

Curiosities.—Six or seven miles from the source of Sinking creek—a considerable stream, which supplies water for machinery during the entire year—the creek suddenly sinks, showing for five or six miles no trace of its existence; it then re-appears above ground and flows into the Ohio. On this creek is a natural mill-dam of rock, 8 feet high and 40 feet wide—which answers all the purposes of a dam to a mill erected there by Mr. Huston, before 1847.

Cave.—Near Sinking creek is a large cave, never fully explored, called Penitentiary cave. Some of the apartments, in the splendor and magnificence of their scenery, are claimed to rival the celebrated Mammoth cave in Edmonson county. The roof of one room, about 100 yards from the mouth of the cave, is 60 to 70 feet high; and there are three natural basins, elevated above the level of the floor in the form of troughs, 15 feet long, 4 feet wide, and 12 inches deep, of remarkable construction and appearance, and filled with cool, clear water. The stone which formed the sides and ends of the basins, do not exceed in thickness the blade of a table knife.

Indian Graves.—In April, 1858, at Cloverport, the rise in the Ohio river caused a portion of the bank to cave in—which disclosed three Indian graves, filled with bones, tomahawks, beads, etc.

One of the earliest settlers in that portion of Kentucky which now forms the county of Breckinridge, was Capt. WILLIAM HARDIN, a noted hunter and Indian fighter—a man of dauntless courage and resolution—cool, calm, and self-possessed in the midst of most appalling dangers, and perfectly skilled in all the wiles and arts of border warfare. Soon after Capt. Hardin had erected a station in what is now the county of Breckinridge, intelligence was received that the Indians were building a town on Saline creek, in the present state of Illinois. Hardin, not well pleased that the savages should establish themselves in such close vicinity to his little settlement, determined to dislodge them. He soon had collected around him a force of *eighty* select men; the hardest and boldest of those noted hunters whose lives were passed in a continual round of perilous adventure.

When this force reached the vicinity of the lick, they discovered Indian signs, and approaching the town cautiously, they found it in the possession of three warriors who had been left to guard the camp. Hardin ordered his men to fire on them, which they did, killing two. The third attempted to make his escape, but he was shot down as he ran. He succeeded, however, in regaining his feet, and ran fifty yards, leaped up a perpendicular bank, six feet high, and fell dead.

In the mean time, Hardin, correctly supposing that the main body of the Indians were out on a hunting expedition, and would shortly return, made immediate preparation for battle. He accordingly selected a place where a few acres of timbered land were surrounded on all sides by the prairie. Here he posted his men with orders to conceal themselves behind the trees, and reserve their fire until the Indians should approach within twenty-five yards. Soon after the little band had taken their position, they discovered the Indians rapidly approaching on their trail, and numbering apparently between eighty and one hundred men. When the savages had arrived within one hundred yards of the position of the Kentuckians, one of the men, in his impatience to begin the battle, forgot the order of the captain, and fired his gun. Immediately the Indians charged, and the fight commenced in earnest.

At the first fire, Captain Hardin was shot through the thighs. Without, however, resigning his command, or yielding to the pain of his wound, he sat down on a large log, and during the whole action, continued to encourage his men and give forth his orders, with as much coolness, promptitude, and self-possession, as if engaged in the most ordinary avocation. This more than Spartan firmness and resolution, was not, however, anything very remarkable in the early history of Kentucky. Every battle field furnished many examples of similar heroism. The iron men of those times, seem, indeed, to have been born insensible to fear, and impregnable to pain. The coolness, courage, and unyielding determination of

Hardin, in this trying situation, no doubt contributed greatly to the success of the day; and after a severe contest, in which some thirty of the savages fell, they were finally repulsed. The loss of the whites, in killed and wounded, was very considerable. During the action the parties were frequently engaged hand to hand.

This battle was never reported to the government, and it seems to have escaped the notice of the historians of early times in Kentucky; though it was, unquestionably, one of the most fiercely contested battles ever fought in the west.

The Honorable JOHN BRECKINRIDGE, [for whom this county was named], was the second son of Colonel Robert Breckinridge, of Augusta county, Virginia, and was born on a farm, upon a part of which the town of Staunton now stands, on the 2d day of December, 1760. His paternal ancestors were what were then called "Scotch Irish," that is, they were Presbyterians—from the north of Ireland, immediately—but originally from Scotland. After the restoration of Charles II., they were hotly persecuted in Ayreshire, their original seat, and being driven out from thence, spent half a century in the highlands of Braedalbane, and removed thence to Ireland, and early in the last century to Virginia; a portion of the persecuted remnant of the Scotch Covenanters, who suffered so long and so heroically for liberty and the reformed religion. His paternal and maternal grand-fathers both lie buried in the grave yard of the Tinkling Springs congregation, in the county of Augusta, of which both of them were ruling elders. His mother, Lettice Preston, was the oldest child of John Preston and Elizabeth Patton, and was the second wife of his father. General James Breckinridge, of Virginia, was his younger, and a full brother; General Robert Breckinridge, of Kentucky, was his elder, and a half brother.

At a very early age, he was carried by his father to the neighborhood of Fincastle, in Bottetourt county, Virginia, whither he removed, and where he died, when his son was about eleven years of age; leaving a widow, and seven children, in circumstances which we should now consider narrow; and exposed, upon what was then almost the extreme limit of the white settlements, to all the dangers of an Indian frontier; and this only a few years before the commencement of our long and bloody struggle for National Independence, which was ended about the time the subject of this notice arrived at man's estate.

Raised in the midst of dangers, hardships, and privations; the tradition of his family replete only with tales of suffering and exile, for conscience sake; and a widowed mother and orphan family—of which he became the head at the age of early boyhood—the objects of his constant care; it is by no means strange that his powerful character and uncommon talents should have been early and remarkably developed. A calm, simple, correct man—gentle to those he loved—stern and open to those he could not trust—always true, always brave, always self dependent, it is just in such a way, that such circumstances would mould and develop such a nature as his. But it is not so easy to ascertain how it was, that in his circumstances, there should have been implanted in him, from earliest childhood, a thirst for knowledge that seemed to the end of his life, insatiable; nor could anything less than the highest mental endowments, directed with energy that never flagged, explain the extent, the variety, and the richness of the acquisitions which he was enabled to make. His education, both preparatory and professional, was privately conducted, and so far as is now known, chiefly without other aid than books, except about two years, which he spent at the college of William and Mary, in Virginia. During the latter part of his attendance at this ancient seat of learning, and when he was about nineteen years of age, he was elected to the Virginia house of burgesses, from the county of Bottetourt, without his having even suspected that such a matter was in agitation. On account of his youth, the election was twice set aside, and it was only on the third return, and against his own wishes and remonstrances, that he took his seat. From this time to the period of his death, he lived constantly, as a lawyer and a statesman, in the public eye.

In the year 1785 he married Mary Hopkins Cabell, a daughter of Colonel Joseph Cabell, of Buckingham county, Virginia; and settled in the county of Albemarle, and practiced law in that region of Virginia, until the year 1793, in the spring of which he removed to Kentucky, and settled in Lexington; near to

which place, at "Cabell's Dale," in the county of Fayette, he resided till the period of his death, which occurred on the 14th December, 1806, when he had just completed his 46th year.

As a lawyer, no man of his day excelled him, and very few could be compared with him. Profoundly acquainted with his profession, highly gifted as a public speaker, laborious and exact in the performance of all his professional duties and engagements—these great qualities, united to his exalted private character, gave him a position at the bar, which few men ever attained, or ever deserved; and enabled him, besides the great distinction he acquired, to accumulate a large fortune. An event extremely characteristic attended the disposition of his estate: for on his death bed, he absolutely refused to make a will, saying that he had done his best to have such provisions made by law for the distribution of estates, as seemed to him wise and just, and he would adhere to it for his own family. At the end of sixty years, it is not unworthy to be recorded, that his wisdom and foresight, in this remarkable transaction, did not lose their reward.

As a statesman, very few men of his generation occupied a more commanding position, or mingled more controllingly with all the great questions of the day; and not one enjoyed a more absolute popularity, or maintained a more spotless reputation. He took a leading, perhaps a decisive part in all the great questions of a local character that agitated Kentucky, from 1793 to 1806, and whose settlement still exerts a controlling influence upon the character of her people and institutions. The constitution of 1798-99, for fifty years preserved unaltered, was more the work of his hands than of any one single man. The question of negro slavery, as settled in that constitution, upon a moderate ground, the ground which Kentucky ever occupied—the systematizing, to some extent, the civil and criminal codes—the simplification of the land law—the law of descents—the penitentiary system—the abolition of the punishment of death, except for wilful murder and treason—all these, and many other important subjects, of a kindred nature, fell under his moulding labors at the forming period of the commonwealth, and remained till 1850 as they were adjusted half a century before. In those vital questions that involved the destiny of the whole west, and threatened the plan if not the continuance of the Union itself, no man took an earlier or more decided stand. It is capable of proof, that the *free navigation* of the Mississippi river, and subsequently the purchase of Louisiana (which latter act, though it covered Mr. Jefferson with glory, he hesitated to perform, upon doubts both as to its policy and constitutionality), were literally forced upon the general government by demonstrations from the west, in which the mind and the hand of this great patriot and far-sighted statesman were conspicuous above all.

As a statesman, however, he is best known as one of the leading men—perhaps in the west, the undoubted leader of the old democratic party; which came into power with Mr. Jefferson, as president, under whose administration he was made attorney general of the United States. He was an ardent friend, personal and political, of Mr. Jefferson; he coincided with him upon the great principles of the old democracy; he concerted with him and Mr. Madison, and others of kindred views, the movements which brought the democratic party into power; he supported the interests of that party with pre-eminent ability, in the legislature of Kentucky, and in the senate of the United States; and died as much beloved, honored and trusted by it, as any man he left behind. Some twenty years after his death, it began to be whispered, and then to be intimated in a few newspapers, that the Kentucky resolutions of 1798-9, which he offered, and which was the first great movement against the alien and sedition laws—and the general principles of the party that passed them—were in fact the production of Mr. Jefferson himself, and not of John Breckinridge; and it is painful to reflect that Mr. Jefferson did certainly connive at this mean calumny upon the memory of his friend. The family of Mr. Breckinridge have constantly asserted that their father was the sole and true author of these resolutions, and constantly defied the production of proof to the contrary: and there seems to be no question that they are right.

In stature, John Breckinridge was above the middle size of men; tall, slender and muscular; a man of great power and noble appearance. He had very clear gray eyes, and brown hair, inclining to a slight shade of red. He was extremely

grave and silent in his ordinary intercourse; a man singularly courteous and gentle, and very tenderly loved by those who knew him. His family consisted of nine children: one of them only, Wm. L. BRECKINRIDGE, D.D., is living, Dec., 1873, but his descendants are numerous, both of his own and other names.

BULLITT COUNTY.

BULLITT county was established in 1796, and named for Lieutenant Governor BULLITT. It is situated in the north-west middle part of the state, its extreme western boundary extending to near the mouth of Salt river, and is watered by that stream and its tributaries. Bounded on the north by Jefferson; east by Spencer; south by Nelson, and on the west by Hardin and Meade,—the Rolling fork of Salt river washing its south-west border. This county is generally fertile, though the surface is rolling; the scenery is variegated and beautiful, the hills covered with tall pine and laurel, and abounding in iron and other ores.

Towns.—*Shepherdsville*, the county seat, incorporated in 1793, is situated on Salt river, 18 miles south of Louisville, by the Louisville and Nashville railroad; population in 1870, 267. *Mt. Washington*, formerly *Vernon*, incorporated in 1833, is 10 miles N. E. of Shepherdsville; population 340. *Pitts' Point*, at the junction of the Rolling fork and main Salt river, 9 miles from Shepherdsville; population 98. *Mt. Vitio*, *Bardstown Junction*, *Cane Spring*, *Belmont*, and *Lebanon Junction*, are railroad stations.

STATISTICS OF BULLITT COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE, SINCE 1859.

Senate.—Richard H. Field, 1861-65; Alfred H. Field, 1867-69.

House of Representatives.—John O. Harrison, 1859-61; Wm. J. Heady, 1861-63; Wm. R. Thompson, 1863-65; John B. McDowell, 1865-67; Smith M. Hobbs, 1867-69; W. B. M. Brooks, 1871-73.

Springs.—The Paroquet Springs, a fine and popular watering-place, with superior accommodations for 800 guests, and grounds very attractive and beautifully improved, is situated half a mile N. of Shepherdsville; the water contains salt, iron, magnesia, and salts, and the sulphur well is one of the largest and strongest in the world.

Of Bullitt's old licks, about 3 miles from Shepherdsville, where the first salt works were erected in Kentucky, the celebrated geographer, Jedidiah Morse, in 1796, said: "Bullitt's lick at Saltsburg, although in low order, has supplied this country and Cumberland with salt, at 20 shillings per bushel, Virginia currency (\$3.33 $\frac{1}{3}$); and some is exported to the Illinois country. The method of procuring water from the licks is by sinking wells from 30 to 40 feet deep; the water thus obtained is more strongly impregnated with salt than the water from the sea."

Stations.—The first forts and stations erected in this county were called Fort Nonsense, Mud Garrison, Brasbears', Clear's, Whitaker's, and Dowdall's.

The Salt River (or Muldrow) Hills, on the Bullitt county side of that stream, are from 350 to 400 feet high.

The Iron Ore of this region is most abundant in the s. e. part of the range of the Knobs of Bullitt, extending along the waters of Cane run southwardly, into Nelson county. The ore, says Dr. Owen's state geological report, is in the grey or ash-colored shales overlying the Black Devonian slate; and is found mostly as carbonate of the protoxide of iron, except where it has been oxidized by partial exposure to air and permeating water. It varies in thickness from three to eight inches. The ore diggers recognize two varieties—the "Kidney ore" and the "Blue Sheet ore;" because the former generally lies above the latter in more detached hemispherical masses possessing a concentric structure—while the latter is more continuous (or in the form of a pavement), and less oxidized by exposure.

The quality of the iron produced from these ores was soft and tough, and in great request by the nail-makers; the ore was quite uniform, the limestone for flux convenient, and the timber excellent and abundant; while the Louisville and Nashville railroad is near enough for reliable transportation.

Several analyses of Bullitt county ores were made by Prof. Robert Peter—showing 32.62, 43.46, 31.30, and 23.80 per cent. of iron. The latter, and poorest, was from the Knob at Bullitt's Lick; the third, from Button-mould Knob; and the first two from Bellemont furnace. The average of the four is 32.82 per cent.

The Sandstones of Bullitt county are not of a handsome color, and do not possess the qualities desirable in a permanent uniform building-stone.

Cahill's Escape, the killing of the George May party of surveyors and escape of Hardin, and the scene of Col. John Floyd's fatal wound, were thus graphically grouped in a letter, in 1847, to the author of the first edition of this work. It is to be regretted that the writer had not more fully related the following, and also preserved the other incidents alluded to:

"If I could have taken the time, I might have given you many other interesting particulars of the early times about Bullitt's Lick—when the fires of an hundred salt furnaces gleamed through the forest, and the Wyandot sat on Cahill's knob and looked down on five hundred men on the plain below. I have sat in the fork of the chesnut-oak to which Cahill was bound by the Indians, while they procured his funeral pile out of the dead limbs of the pitch-pine that grows on the mountain's side—they intended to burn him in sight of Bullitt's Lick). Some oxen had been turned out to graze, and were straggling up the hill side. The Indians heard the cracking of the brush, and supposing it to be their enemies (the whites) coming in search of their lost companion, darted into the thicket on the opposite side of the hill. Cahill improved their temporary absence—slipped his bands, and escaped in the darkness, and in a half hour arrived safe at the jicks. A company was immediately raised, and made pursuit. They followed the trail of about twenty Indians to the bank of the Ohio river, and saw the Indians crossing on dead timber they had rolled into the river. Some shots were exchanged, but no damage was known to be done on either side.

"I have sat under the shade of the elm, about three miles north of Shepherdsville, where Col. Floyd fell; and have a thousand times walked the path Geo. May and his companions pursued, as they returned from making surveys in the new county of Washington, when they were waylaid by some twelve Indians, about a mile and a half above Shepherdsville, on the south side of Salt river. The surveyors, including the elder May, were all killed but one—his name was Hardin. He fled to the river bank, pursued by the Indians. There was a small station on the opposite side, (called Brashear's station, I think), about a quarter of a mile above the site of the present beautiful watering place called Paroquette Springs. The men in the station, about twenty-five in number, sallied out. Hardin ran under the river bank and took shelter. The whites, on the opposite side, kept the Indians off of him with their rifles, until a part of their company ran down and crossed at the ford, (Shepherdsville), came up on the side Hardin was on, and drove the Indians from their prey. May's field-notes of his surveys were preserved, and subsequently sustained by the supreme court of the commonwealth."

Mann's Lick, where salt was manufactured to a much less extent than at Bullitt's, was to some extent fortified.

HENRY CRIST was born in the state of Virginia, in the year 1764. During the revolutionary war, his father, with a numerous family, emigrated to the western part of Pennsylvania, from whence young Henry and other ardent youths of the neighborhood, made frequent and daring excursions into the western wilderness; sometimes into what is now the state of Ohio, sometimes to Limestone, (now Maysville,) and finally to the falls of the Ohio, which place he first visited in 1779. The buffalo and deer had clearly indicated to the early settlers, those places where salt water was to be found. The great difficulty of importing salt, the increasing demand and high price of the article, encouraged the attempt to manufacture here at a very early day. Salt was made at Bullitt's lick, now in Bullitt county, over ninety years ago.

In Crist's excursions to the west, he had become acquainted and associated with an enterprising Dutchman, named Myers, a land agent and general locator, and in whose name more land has been entered than in that of almost any other man in the west. This pursuit of locator of lands, brought Crist at a very early day to Bullitt's lick, where he took a prominent and active part in some of those scenes which have contributed to the notoriety of that renowned resort of all who lived within fifty miles around in the first settlement of the country. Here the first salt was made in Kentucky, and here from five hundred to a thousand men were collected together in the various branches of salt making, as well as buying of, selling to, and guarding the salt makers, when Louisville and Lexington could boast but a few hovels, and when the buffalo slept in security around the base of Capitol hill.

In May, 1788, a flat boat loaded with kettles, intended for the manufacture of salt at Bullitt's lick, left Louisville with thirteen persons, twelve armed men and one woman, on board. The boat and cargo were owned by Henry Crist and Solomon Spears; and the company consisted of Crist, Spears, Christian Crepps, Thomas Floyd, Joseph Boyce, Evans Moore, an Irishman named Fossett, and five others, and a woman, whose names the writer cannot now recollect, though he has heard Crist often repeat them. The intention of the party was to descend the Ohio, which was then very high, to the mouth of Salt river, and then ascend the latter river, the current of which was entirely deadened by back water from the Ohio, to a place near the licks, called *Mud Garrison*, which was a temporary fortification, constructed of two rows of slight stockades, and the space between filled with mud and gravel from the bank of the river hard by. The works enclosed a space of about half an acre, and stood about midway between Bullitt's lick and the falls of Salt river, where Shepherdsville now stands. These works were then occupied by the families of the salt makers, and those who hunted to supply them with food, and acted also as an advanced guard to give notice of the approach of any considerable body of men.

On the 25th of May, the boat entered Salt river, and the hands commenced working her up with sweep-cars. There was no current one way or the other—while in the Ohio, the great breadth of the river secured them against any sudden attack, but when they came into Salt river, they were within reach of the Indian rifle from either shore. It became necessary, therefore, to send out scouts, to apprise them of any danger ahead. In the evening of the first day of their ascent of the river, Crist and Floyd went ashore to reconnoitre the bank of the river ahead of the boat. Late in the evening they discovered a fresh trail, but for want of light, they could not make out the number of Indians. They remained out all night, but made no further discoveries. In the morning, as they were returning down the river towards the boat, they heard a number of guns, which they believed to be Indians killing game for breakfast. They hastened back to the boat and communicated what they had heard and seen.

They pulled on up the river until about eight o'clock, and arrived at a point eight miles below the mouth of the Rolling fork, where they drew into shore on the north side of the river, now in Bullitt county, intending to land and cook and eat their breakfast. As they drew into shore, they heard the gobbling of turkeys (as they supposed) on the bank where they were going to land, and as the boat touched, Fossett and another sprang ashore, with their guns in their hands, to

shoot turkeys. They were cautioned of their danger, but disregarding the admonition, hastily ascended the bank. Their companions in the boat had barely lost sight of them, when they heard a volley of rifles discharged all at once on the bank immediately above, succeeded by a yell of savages so terrific as to induce a belief that the woods were filled with Indians. This attack, so sudden and violent, took the boat's company by surprise; and they had barely time to seize their rifles and place themselves in a posture of defence, when Fossett and his companion came dashing down the bank, hotly pursued by a large body of Indians. Crist stood in the bow of the boat, with his rifle in his hand. At the first sight of the enemy, he brought his gun to his face, but instantly perceived that the object of his aim was a white man, and a sudden thought flashed across his mind, that the enemy was a company of surveyors that he knew to be then in the woods, and that the attack was made in sport, &c., let his gun down, and at the same time his white foeman sunk out of his sight behind the bank. But the firing had begun in good earnest on both sides. Crist again brought his rifle to his face, and as he did so the white man's head was rising over the bank, with his gun also drawn up and presented. Crist got the fire on him, and at the crack of his rifle the white man fell forward dead. Fossett's hunting companion plunged into the water, and got in safely at the bow of the boat. But Fossett's arm was broken by the first fire on the hill. The boat, owing to the high water, did not touch the land, and he got into the river further toward the stern, and swam round with his gun in his left hand, and was taken safely into the stern. So intent were the Indians on the pursuit of their prey, that many of them ran to the water's edge, struck and shot at Fossett and his companion while they were getting into the boat, and some even seized the boat and attempted to draw it nearer the shore. In this attempt many of the Indians perished; some were shot dead as they approached the boat, others were killed in the river, and it required the most stubborn resistance and determined valor to keep them from carrying the boat by assault. Repulsed in their efforts to board the boat, the savages withdrew higher up the bank, and taking their stations behind trees, commenced a regular and galling fire, which was returned with the spirit of brave men rendered desperate by the certain knowledge that no quarter would be given, and that it was an issue of victory or death to every soul on board.

The boat had a log-chain for a cable, and when she was first brought ashore, the chain was thrown round a small tree that stood in the water's edge, and the hook run through one of the links. This had been done before the first fire was made upon Fossett on shore. The kettles in the boat had been ranked up along the sides, leaving an open gangway through the middle of the boat from bow to stern. Unfortunately, the bow lay to shore, so that the guns of the Indians raked the whole length of the gangway, and their fire was constant and destructive. Spears and several others of the bravest men had already fallen, some killed and others mortally wounded. From the commencement of the battle, many efforts had been made to disengage the boat from the shore, all of which had failed. The hope was that, if they could once loose the cable, the boat would drift out of the reach of the enemy's guns; but any attempt to do this by hand would expose the person to certain destruction. Fossett's right arm was broken, and he could no longer handle his rifle. He got a pole, and placing himself low down in the bow of the boat, commenced punching at the hook in the chain, but the point of the hook was turned from him, and all his efforts seemed only to drive it further into the link. He at length discovered where a small limb had been cut from the pole, and left a knot about an inch long; this knot, after a number of efforts, he placed against the point of the hook, and, jerking the pole suddenly towards him, threw the hook out of the link. The chain fell, and the boat drifted slowly out from the bank; and by means of an oar worked over head, the boat was brought into the middle of the river, with her side to the shore, which protected them from the fire of the Indians. The battle had now lasted upwards of an hour. The odds against the crew was at least ten to one. The fire had been very destructive on both sides, and a great many of the Indians had been killed; but if the boat had remained much longer at the shore, it was manifest that there would have been none of the crew left to tell the tale of their disaster.

The survivors had now time to look round upon the havoc that had been made of their little band. Five of their companions lay dead in the gangway—Spears

Floyd, Fossett and Boyce were wounded—Crépps, Crist and Moore remained unhurt. It was evident that Spears' wound was mortal, and that he could survive but a few moments. He urged the survivors to run the boat to the opposite side of the river, and save themselves by immediate flight, and leave him to his fate. Crépps and Crist positively refused.

But the boat was gradually nearing the southern shore of the river. At this time the Indians, to the number of forty or fifty, were seen crossing the river above, at a few hundred yards distance, some on logs, and some swimming and carrying their rifles over their heads. The escape of the boat was now hopeless, as there was a large body of Indians on each side of the river. If the boat had been carried immediately to the opposite side of the river as soon as her cable was loosed, the survivors might have escaped; but to such minds and hearts, the idea of leaving their dying friends to the mercy of the Indian tomahawk was insupportable. The boat at length touched the southern shore—a hasty preparation was made to bear the wounded into the woods—Floyd, Fossett and Boyce got to land, and sought concealment in the thickets. Crépps and Crist turned to their suffering friend, Spears, but death had kindly stepped in and cut short the savage triumph. The woman now remained. They offered to assist her to shore, that she might take her chance of escape in the woods; but the danger of her position, and the scenes of blood and death around her, had overpowered her senses, and no entreaty or remonstrance could prevail with her to move. She sat with her face buried in her hands, and no effort could make her sensible that there was any hope of escape.

The Indians had gained the south side of the river, and were yelling like bloodhounds as they ran down towards the boat, which they now looked upon as their certain prey. Crépps and Crist seized a rifle apiece, and ascended the river bank; at the top of the hill they met the savages and charged them with a shout. Crépps fired upon them, but Crist, in his haste, had taken up Fossett's gun, which had got wet as he swam with it to the boat on the opposite side—it missed fire. At this time Moore passed them and escaped. The Indians, when charged by Crépps and Crist, fell back into a ravine that put into the river immediately above them. Crist and Crépps again commenced their flight. The Indians rallied and rose from the ravine, and fired a volley at them as they fled. Crépps received a ball in his left side; a bullet struck Crist's heel, and completely crushed the bones of his foot. They parted, and met no more. The Indians, intent on plunder, did not pursue them, but rushed into the boat. Crist heard one long, agonizing shriek from the unfortunate woman, and the wild shouts of the savages, as they possessed themselves of the spoils of a costly but barren victory.

Crépps, in the course of the next day, arrived in the neighborhood of Long lick, and being unable to travel farther, laid down in the woods to die. Moore alone escaped unhurt, and brought in the tidings of the defeat of the boat. The country was at once roused. Crépps was found, and brought in, but died about the time he reached home. Crist described Crépps as a tall, fair haired, handsome man: kind, brave, and enterprising, and possessed of all those high and striking qualities that gave the heroic stamp to that hardy race of pioneers amongst whom he had lived and died. He had been the lion of the fight. By exposing himself to the most imminent peril, he inspirited his companions with his own contempt of danger. He and Crist had stood over Fossett, and kept the Indians treed while he disengaged the cable; and his coolness during the long, bloody struggle of the day, had won the admiration of Crist himself—than whom a more dauntless man had never contended with mortal foe. Crépps left a young wife and one son, then an infant. His wife was *enroute* at the time of his death—the posthumous child was a daughter, became the wife of the Hon. Charles A. Wickliffe. The son died shortly after he arrived at man's estate.

Crist was so disabled by the wound that he could not walk. The bones of his heel were crushed. He crept into a thicket and laid down—his wound bled profusely. He could not remain here long. His feet were now of no use to him. He bound his moccasins on his knees, and commenced his journey. Piece by piece his hat, hunting shirt, and vest were consumed to shield his hands against the rugged rocks which lay in his way. He crawled on all day up the river, and at night crossed over to the north side upon a log that he rolled down the bank. He concealed himself in a thicket and tried to sleep—but pain and exhaustion and loss of blood had driven sleep from his eyes. His foot and leg were much swollen and inflamed. Guided by the stars he crept on again—between midnight and day he came in sight of a camp fire, and heard the barking

of a dog. A number of Indians rose up from around the fire, and he crept softly away from the light. He laid down and remained quiet for some time. When all was still again, he resumed his slow and painful journey. He crawled into a small branch, and kept on down it for some distance upon the rocks, that he might leave no trace behind him. At daylight, he ascended an eminence of considerable height to ascertain, if possible, where he was, and how to shape his future course; but all around was wilderness. He was aiming to reach Bullitt's lick, now about eight miles distant, and his progress was not half a mile an hour. He toiled on all day—night came on—the second night of his painful journey. Since leaving the small branch the night before, he had found no water—since the day before the battle he had not tasted food. Worn down with hunger, want of sleep, acute pain, and raging thirst, he laid himself down to die. But his sufferings were not to end here—guided again by the stars, he struggled on. Every rag that he could interpose between the rugged stones and his bleeding hands and knee (for he could now use but one), was worn away. The morning came—the morning of the third day; it brought him but little hope; but the indomitable spirit within him disdained to yield, and during the day he made what progress he could. As the evening drew on, he became aware that he was in the vicinity of Bullitt's lick; but he could go no further; nature had made her last effort, and he laid himself down and prayed that death would speedily end his sufferings.

When darkness came on, from where he lay he could see the hundred fires of the furnaces at the licks all glowing; and he even fancied he could see the dusky forms of the firemen as they passed to and fro around the pits, but they were more than a half mile off, and how was he to reach them? He had not eaten a morsel in four days, he had been drained of almost his last drop of blood, the wounded leg had become so stiff and swollen that for the last two days and nights he had dragged it after him; the flesh was worn from his knee and from the palms of his hands. Relief was in his sight, but to reach it was impossible. Suddenly he heard the tramp of a horse's feet approaching him, and hope sprang up once more in his breast. The sound came nearer and still more near. A path ran near the place where he lay, a man on horse-back approached within a few rods of him, he mustered his remaining strength, and hailed him; but to his utter surprise and dismay, the horseman turned suddenly and galloped off towards the Licks. Despair now seized him. To die alone of hunger and thirst, in sight of hundreds and of plenty, seemed to him the last dregs of the bitterest cup that fate could offer to mortal lips. O! that he could have fallen by the side of his friends in the proud battle! That he could have met the Indian tomahawk, and died in the strength of his manhood; and not have been doomed to linger out his life in days and nights of pain and agony, and to die by piecemeal in childish despair. While these thoughts were passing in his mind, the horseman (a negro), regained the Licks and alarmed the people there with the intelligence that the Indians were approaching. On being interrogated, all the account he could give was, that some person had called to him in the woods a half mile off, and called him by the wrong name. It was manifest it was not Indians; and forthwith a number of men set out, guided by the negro, to the place. Crist's hopes again revived, when he heard voices, and saw lights approaching. They came near and hailed. Crist knew the voice, and called to the man by name. This removed all doubt, and they approached the spot where he lay. A sad and mournful sight was before them. A man that had left them but a few days before, in the bloom of youth, health and buoyant spirits, now lay stretched upon the earth, a worn and mangled skeleton, unable to lift a hand to bid them welcome. They bore him home. The ball was extracted; but his recovery was slow and doubtful. It was a year before he was a man again.

The woman in the boat was carried a prisoner to Canada. Ten years afterwards, Crist met her again in Kentucky. She had been redeemed by an Indian trader, and brought into Wayne's camp on the Maumee, and restored to her friends. She informed Crist that the body of Indians which made the attack on the boat, numbered over one hundred and twenty, of whom about thirty were killed in the engagement. This account was confirmed by Indians whom Crist met with afterwards, and who had been in the battle. They told Crist that the boat's crew fought more like devils than men, and if they had taken one of them prisoner,

they would have roasted him alive. Crist was afterwards a member of the Kentucky legislature, and in 1808 was a member of Congress. He died at his residence in Bullitt county, in August, 1844, aged eighty years.

ALEXANDER SCOTT BULLITT was born in Prince William county, Virginia, in the year 1761. His father, Cuthbert Bullitt, was a lawyer of some distinction and practiced his profession with success until he was appointed a judge of the supreme court of Virginia, which office he held at the time of his death. In 1784, six years before the father's death, the subject of this sketch emigrated to Kentucky, then a portion of Virginia, and settled on or near the stream called Bullsken, in what is now Shelby county. Here he resided but a few months, being compelled by the annoyances to which he was subjected by the Indians, to seek a less exposed situation. This he found in Jefferson county, in the neighborhood of Sturgus' station, where he entered and settled upon the tract of land on which he continued to reside until his death. In the fall of 1785, he married the daughter of Col. W. Christian, who had removed from Virginia the preceding spring. In April, 1786, Colonel Christian, with a party of eight or ten men, pursued a small body of Indians, who had been committing depredations on the property of the settlers in the neighborhood of Sturgus' station. Two of the Indians were overtaken about a mile north of Jeffersonville, Indiana, and finding escape impossible, they turned upon their pursuers, and one of them fired at Colonel Christian, who was foremost in the pursuit, and mortally wounded him. Next to Colonel Christian, was the subject of this sketch and Colonel John O'Bannon, who fired simultaneously, bringing both Indians to the ground. Under the impression that the Indians were both dead, a man by the name of Kelly incautiously approached them, when one of them who, though mortally wounded, still retained some strength and all his thirst for blood, raised himself to his knees, and fired with the rifle which had not been discharged, killed Kelly, fell back and expired.*

In the year 1792, Colonel Bullitt was elected by the people of Jefferson county a delegate to the convention which met in Danville, and framed the constitution of Kentucky. After the adoption of the constitution, he represented the county in the legislature, and was president of the senate until 1799, when he was again chosen a delegate to the convention to amend the constitution, which met in Frankfort. Of this convention he was chosen president. The year following this convention, (1800,) he was elected lieutenant governor of the state, in which capacity he served one term. After this, his county continued to send him to the legislature, of which body he served either as a representative or senator, until about 1808, when he retired from public life, and resided on his farm in Jefferson county until his death, which occurred on the 13th of April, 1816.

BUTLER COUNTY.

BUTLER county, the 53d organized, was formed in 1810, out of parts of Logan and Ohio counties; lies on both sides of Green river, in the s. w. part of the state; is bounded n. by Ohio and Grayson counties, E. by Grayson and Edmonson, s. by Lyon and Warren, and w. by Muhlenburg. The surface is hilly; the soil second-rate, but productive. A large extent of territory is too poor and broken ever to be turned to agricultural uses. The hill lands are admirably adapted to grazing and fruit growing; the peach crop has not failed, on some of these elevations, for many years. The hills are full of coal.

*This account, which is believed to be substantially correct, differs in some particulars from that given in the biographical sketch of Colonel Christian.

Towns.—*Morgantown*, the county seat, incorporated on Jan. 6, 1813, is on the s. side of Green river, 21 miles from Bowling-green; population in 1870, 125. *Rochester*, the most commercial point in the county, having 4 tobacco houses, and from which over 300 hogsheads of tobacco are shipped annually, is at lock and dam No. 3, on Green river, at the mouth of Muddy river, 12 miles from Morgantown; incorporated 1839; population 228. *Woodbury*, at lock and dam No. 4, on s. side of Green river, 6 miles from Morgantown; incorporated in 1856; population 171. Other villages are—on the s. side of Green river, *Forgyville*, *Harreldsville*, and *Sugar Grove*; and on the N. side, *Brooklyn*, *Aberdeen*, *Flowersville*, and *Reedville*.

STATISTICS OF BUTLER COUNTY.

When formed	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat.....	pp. 266, 268
Population, from 1810 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value of....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM BUTLER COUNTY, SINCE 1859.

Senate.—O. P. Johnson, 1865–69.

House of Representatives.—O. P. Johnson, 1863–65; J. Q. Owsley, 1865–67, resigned 1866, succeeded by L. M. Haslip, 1866–67; Julian N. Phelps, 1867–69 and 1871–73.

Productions.—Besides those of annual growth, large rafts of logs and of sawed lumber are floated down Green river, and coal has been shipped in quantities, for forty years, from some of the mines or veins. Before the locks and dams were built, salt was extensively manufactured at Berry's lick, the water being drawn by horse power from wells, 300 feet deep, over a space of 2 miles along Muddy creek.

Mounds and Cave.—On the farm of Judge T. C. Carson, 7 miles below Morgantown, are several mounds—one 8 or 10 feet high, covering between a quarter and half an acre of land. No bones have been found in it; but from a smaller one, a number of bones belonging to a giant race have been taken—jaw bones which would go over the whole chin of a man, and teeth correspondingly large; the teeth remained sound, but the other bones crumbled on exposure to the air. In Saltpeter cave, in the Little Bend of Green river, a number of such bones were found.

First Settlers.—Richard C. Dellium carried on a trading establishment at Berry's Lick, and James Forgy settled near there, about 1794; they had to go to Nashville to mill, along a footpath through a solid cane brake. Part of a regiment for the war of 1812 was made up in this county, under Maj. John Harreld—who afterwards served in both branches of the legislature.

[For mention of skirmishes in Oct., 1861, in this county, see vol. i, 97; also, see *General Index* at end of book.]

This county received its name in honor of General BUTLER, of Pennsylvania, an officer of the revolutionary war, who distinguished himself, on more than one occasion, in a remarkable manner. He commanded the right wing of the American army under General St. Clair, in the memorable and disastrous battle with the Indians on one of the tributaries of the Wabash, near the Miami villages, in the now state of Ohio. He was wounded early in the action, and before his wounds could be dressed, an Indian who had penetrated the ranks of the regiment, ran up to the spot where he lay, and tomahawked him before his attendants could interpose. The desperate savage was instantly killed.

CALDWELL COUNTY.

CALDWELL county, the 51st erected in the state, was formed in 1809, out of part of Livingston county, and named in honor of Gen. John Caldwell; is situated on the waters of the Cumberland and Tradewater rivers; bounded n. by Crittenden and Hopkins, E. by Hopkins and Christian, s. by Trigg and Lyon, and w. by Lyon and Crittenden counties. The land is generally undulating.

Towns.—*Princeton*, the county seat, on the Elizabethtown and Paducah railroad, 13 miles N. E. of Eddyville, on the Cumberland river, has a handsome brick court house, and 14 lawyers, 5 physicians, 8 churches, Princeton College (an elegant building), and Princeton Female Academy (each with about 100 students), 1 banking house, 3 hotels, 10 dry goods stores, 3 drug stores, 3 furniture stores, 6 groceries, 2 wagon and plough shops, 13 other mechanics' shops, 2 steam flouring mills, and 1 woolen factory; population in 1870, 1,012. *Fredonia*, 12 miles N. W. of Princeton, has 1 church, 2 hotels, 5 stores, 3 doctors, 3 mechanics' shops, and 1 flouring mill.

STATISTICS OF CALDWELL COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat.....	pages 266, 268
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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE, SINCE 1859.

Senate.—Franklin W. Darby, 1871-75.

House of Representatives.—Wm. B. Aerce, 1859-61; Wm. H. Edmunds, 1861-63, shot on board of the steamboat *Nashville* by a guerrilla in the fall of 1862; Francis Gardner, 1863-67, but resigned Jan., 1866, and succeeded by Jas. R. Hewlett, 1866-67; Philip M. Thurmond, 1869-71; Thos. J. Morrow, 1873-75. [See page 000.]

For sketch of Cumberland College, see *Index*.

Gen. JOHN CALDWELL, in honor of whom this county received its name, was a native of Prince Edward county, Virginia. He removed to Kentucky in 1781, and settled near where Danville now stands. He took an active part in the conflicts with the Indians, and rose by regular steps from the rank of a common soldier to that of a major general in the militia. He served as a subaltern in the campaign against the Indians in 1786, under Gen. George Rogers Clark. He was a prominent man of his day—esteemed in private and political, as he was in military life. He was a member, from Nelson county, of the conventions held in Danville in 1787 and 1788. In 1792, he was elected from the same county a senatorial elector, under the first constitution; and in the college of electors, he was chosen the senator from Nelson. He took his seat in the senate at the session of 1792-3. He was elected lieutenant governor of the State in 1804, and during his term of service removed to the lower part of the State. He died at Frankfort in the year 1804 Nov. 19, while the legislature was in session.

CALLOWAY COUNTY.

CALLOWAY county, the 72d in order of formation, and embracing 395 square miles, was erected in 1822, out of part of Hickman county, and named in honor of Col. Richard Callaway;

it then included all of the present county of Marshall, also. It is situated in the south-western part of the state, and bounded N. by Marshall county, E. by the Tennessee river, S. by the Tennessee state line, and W. by Graves county. The land is level, the western half as level as a prairie—having been “barren lands” in 1830, but is now covered with heavy timber. The soil is fertile, and peculiarly adapted to the growth of “Gold Leaf Tobacco,” the chief staple of the county. There are 15 tobacco factories in the county. The principal streams are Blood river, Clark’s river, West fork of Clark’s river, Rockhouse, Bee, and Jonathan creeks.

Towns.—*Murray*, the county seat, named after the Hon. John L. Murray (afterwards member of Congress for eleven years), and incorporated in 1844, is near the center of the county, 14 miles S. E. of Mayfield, and about 250 miles from Frankfort; population, Jan. 1, 1873, between 600 and 800, partially reported in the U. S. census for 1870 (see page 263) at 179: has 2 whole-sale and 6 retail stores, steam flouring and saw mill, wool-carding mill, wagon and carriage factory, tanyard, 12 mechanical shops, 2 tobacco factories, 2 hotels, 2 churches, 5 lawyers, 4 physicians, newspaper (*The Murray Gazette*), and the “Murray Institute,” a beautiful building, and an excellent school for the education of both sexes; the business portion of the town, the blocks of buildings on the north and east side of the court house, was burnt during the civil war, by a detachment of Federal soldiers, but has been rebuilt. *New Concord*, incorporated by that name in 1868, but as *Concord* in 1835, is 10 miles from Murray, in S. E. part of the county: population about 150; has 5 stores, tobacco factory, wagon and carriage factory, 3 mechanics’ shops, 2 physicians, church, and academy. *Wadesboro*, 10 miles N. of Murray, has 1 store, hotel, blacksmith shop, tan yard, and 2 churches. *Boydsville*, *Callowaytown*, and *Pine Bluff*, are very small villages.

STATISTICS OF CALLOWAY COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Corn, wheat, hay, tobacco.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1830 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 259	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM CALLOWAY COUNTY, SINCE 1859.

Senate.—John L. Irvan, 1859–63; Col. G. A. Christian Holt, 1867–75 (elected speaker of the senate, Feb. 16, 1871, and acting lieutenant governor until Sept., 1871).

House of Representatives.—Virgil Coleman, 1859–61; Daniel Matthewson, 1861–63; but expelled Dec. 21, 1861, for being “connected with the Confederate army, and for being a member of the Russellville convention,” and succeeded by Leroy Brinkley, 1862–63; John Whitnell, 1863–65, but died 1865, and succeeded by W. H. Covington, 1865–67; Francis U. Dodds, 1867–69; Wm. M. Hamlin, 1869–71; W. W. Ayers, 1871–73.

The *First Settlement*, probably, was in 1818, by David Jones and James Stewart, from Caldwell county, Ky., on land about a mile east of where Wadesboro now stands. Western Kentucky was then called “Jackson’s Purchase.”

The *First County Seat*, together with the Land Office, was at Wadesboro:

which became a flourishing town of over 300 inhabitants, and was much frequented by emigrants and land speculators, for the purpose of entering vacant lands. The public land sales, authorized by the legislature, were largely attended, and occasions of great interest and excitement. After the public lands had been entered and sold, Wadesboro lost its prominence; many citizens moved away, the public buildings fell into ruins, and the county seat was removed to Murray.

The people of Calloway county, during the late civil war, were intensely Southern in their feelings. Over 500 men joined the army of the Confederate States, and about 200 the Federal army, out of about 1,800 of military age. The county was the scene of many encounters between small parties of the opposing forces; and during the last half of the war was overrun by small bands of guerrillas, who in the name and uniform of either army, plundered hundreds of the citizens of their horses, money, and other property, and murdered 30 to 40 in cold blood. Time, and the kindly associations of peace, have rapidly soothed the bitterness of war, and buried its feuds and hostilities.

Fort Heiman, on the west bank of the Tennessee river, in the s. w. corner of Calloway county, was occupied for some time by Confederate forces under Gen. Abram Buford, with one brigade of cavalry, one (3d. Ky.) regiment of mounted infantry under Col. G. A. C. Holt, and a battery of light artillery. These constituted the left wing of the Confederate army of Gen. Napoleon B. Forrest, when he made his successful assault on Johnsonville, Tennessee, on the E. bank of the Tennessee river, Nov. 4th and 5th, 1864 (see vol. i, 146).

Col. A. P. THOMPSON, of this county, at the head of his regiment (3d Ky., C. S. A.) was killed in the desperate assault on the fort at Paducah, March 25th and 26th, 1864 (see vol. i, 132). Lieut. Col. G. A. C. Holt (afterwards, 1871, acting lieutenant governor of Kentucky) succeeded to the command.

This county was called after Col. RICHARD CALLOWAY, who removed with his family to Kentucky in 1776. He speedily became an efficient actor in the affairs of the infant settlements, and his services were numerous and valuable. As early as 1777, he and John Todd were elected the first burgesses to the general assembly of Virginia; while, in the spring of the same year, he had been appointed a justice of the peace. In 1779, he, with others, under an act of the Virginia legislature, was appointed a trustee to lay off the town of Boonsborough. The trustees declined to act; others were appointed. Mr. Morehead, in his eloquent Boonsborough address, classes Col. Calloway among the law-givers and defenders of the frontier. His career in the new settlements, however, was short. Like a great many other daring spirits of the times, he was killed before he had an opportunity of very greatly distinguishing himself.

CAMPBELL COUNTY.

CAMPBELL county, the 19th in order of formation, was erected in 1794, out of parts of Mason, Scott, and Harrison; and embraced so much territory that Pendleton, Boone, Kenton, and part of Grant counties have since been erected out of it. It was named in honor of Col. John Campbell. It is situated in the northern part of the state; is bounded on the N. and E. by the Ohio river, W. by the Licking river, and S. by Pendleton county. The river bottoms are level, rich, and productive; the uplands, undulating or hilly.

Towns.—*Newport*, incorporated in 1795, was the county seat for many years prior to 1840, and now again has a court house in which all courts are held regularly, and probably five-sixths of the court business of the county transacted. It occupies the beautiful bottom on the Ohio river, immediately above the junc-

tion with it of the Licking river, and opposite the eastern portion of the great city of Cincinnati, Ohio. It has 10 churches, an admirably managed free high school and district schools, one iron foundry and one rolling mill (each among the most extensive in the western country), besides many smaller manufactories. The Louisville, Cincinnati, and Lexington railroad passes through Newport to Cincinnati, over a magnificent iron railway bridge, finished in April, 1872—which has sideways for the travel of foot passengers and vehicles. It is also connected with Covington, on the west, by a handsome wire suspension bridge and street railway. Population in 1870, 15,087, but on Jan. 1, 1873, increased to probably 18,000. *Bellevue*, on the Ohio river, incorporated in 1870, a new town E. of Newport, and separated from it by Taylor's creek, is growing fast; population in 1870, 381. *Dayton*, the new name given in 1866 to the two consolidated villages of *Jamestown* and *Brooklyn*, incorporated in 1848-49, is on the Ohio river, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles E. of Newport, and opposite the upper end of Cincinnati: population in 1870, 618, and increased on Jan. 1, 1873, to probably 1,000. *Alexandria*, the county seat, incorporated in 1834, is 13 miles from Newport; population in 1870, 381. *California*, on the Ohio river, 23 miles above Newport, and *Carthage*, 2 miles from California, are small villages.

STATISTICS OF CAMPBELL COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat...pages 266, 268
Population, from 1800 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....page 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870...p. 270
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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM CAMPBELL COUNTY, SINCE 1859

Senate.—R. Tarvin Baker, 1861-69; Thos. Wrightson, 1869-73; Geo. B. Hodge, 1873-77. [See page 000.]

House of Representatives.—Gen. Geo. B. Hodge, 1859-61; Cyrus Campbell, 1861-65; Geo. P. Webster, 1861-63, but resigned 1862, and succeeded by Jacob Hawthorn, 1862-67; Ulysses Pelham Degman, 1865-67; Geo. R. Fearons and James White, 1867-69; J. Calvin DeMoss and Samuel G. Geisler, 1869-71; R. Tarvin Baker, 1871-73; Wm. A. Moran, 1871-75; Jas. M. McArthur, 1873-75. [See page 000.]

The *First Courts* of Campbell county met, by law, at Wilmington, on Licking river, 22 miles from Newport, but the county seat was afterwards located at Newport. In 1827 a law was passed fixing it at Visalia, a site supposed to be the center of the county, near the present Canton station, on the Ky. Central railroad, and courts were held there that year. Visalia was not the center, and the court house was launched for Pond creek, a little lower down on Licking; but by the shrewdness of interested parties it landed at Newport, and was made fast until 1840—when, on the erection of Kenton county out of that portion lying west of Licking river, the “center” idea again prevailed and Alexandria became the permanent county seat. At Newport, by a progressive series of legislative acts, are held the long terms of the circuit, criminal, and chancery courts. Campbell thus has practically two county seats.

The *First County Court* justices were—Robert Benham, Thomas Kennedy, John Hall, John Bush, John Cook, John Ewing, and Thomas Corwin. The justices of the first quarter sessions court were—Washington Berry, presiding, Capt. John Craig, and Chas. Daniel, sen. Gen. James Taylor was the first clerk of both courts, and Capt. Nathan Kelly, the first sheriff of the county.

The *Postmaster* of Newport in 1796—probably the first appointed—was Daniel Mayo. An upright citizen, highly esteemed in private and public life, he held the office until his death. He was the second postmaster of Cincinnati, resigning after holding the office a short time, and removing to Newport. His predecessor in Cincinnati was Maj. Abner Martin Dunn, who died in office July 18, 1795; and his successor, who held it from Sept., 1795, until after April 1, 1796, was W. Maxwell, printer. Maj. Wm. Ruffin, the fourth postmaster was appointed in 1796 by President Washington, and continued to serve through the presidential terms of Washington, John Adams, Jefferson, and most of Madison's—resigning in 1814, to go into a business more promising. During his term the post office was located on the corner of Front and Lawrence streets; and a corner cupboard, with glass doors, was found an ample depository for all the mail matter of Cincinnati.

Capt. John Bartle, it appears from the first newspaper published in Cincinnati,* of date Nov. 23, 1793, was then the leading business man of Newport—like a large proportion of the population in 1872, resident in Newport, but doing business in Cincinnati, where as one of the firm of Strong & Bartle, he kept a store some time before May, 1791. He was still living, 94 years old, one of the "observed of all observers" among the pioneers invited to the semi-centennial celebration of Cincinnati, Dec. 26th, 1838, but died within three years after.

Ferry.—April 10, 1795, Jacob Lowe established a ferry across the Ohio river at Cincinnati.

Real Estate as early as Dec., 1793, began to be, as it still is, a staple article of trade at Newport. The first newspaper advertisement of it was—230 acres of "excellent land, in a square body, on Licking river, seven miles from the mouth, for which corn, whisky, flour, neat cattle, horses, pork, beef, or cash, will be taken in payment." In May, 1795, James Taylor advertises for sale 4,000 acres of military land in Ohio, near the mouth of the Little Miami. Aug 3, 1795, H. Taylor and James Taylor, attorney in fact for James Taylor, sen., advertised "for sale on Sept. 7th, on 12 months credit, a number of valuable and well situated lots in Newport." "The Ohio and Licking binding two sides of this town, makes its situation equal to any in this state; to which may be added the advantages of the permanent seat of justice for Campbell county."

Anti-Duelling.—"A Kentuckian" in Campbell county, on Dec. 30, 1795, published a notice in the *Centinel* requesting "the citizens of the North-Western Territory to desist from the horrid practice of staining the Kentucky bank of the Ohio river with human gore, by duelling—as it is an open violation of the commonwealth."

French and Spanish Complications.—On Dec. 7, 1793, Gen. Arthur St. Clair, as governor of the territory of the United States north west of the Ohio, issued from Marietta, Ohio, a proclamation requiring the inhabitants of that territory to observe a strict neutrality as between the European powers then at war—France on the one side ("to whom we are allied, but are not parties

**Centinel of the North-Western Territory*, printed by W. Maxwell, corner of Front and Sycamore streets, Cincinnati. The office was removed, Dec., 1794, "to the house lately occupied by Capt Levi Woodward, on the top of the second bank," at the corner of Third and Sycamore streets. The 1st No. was issued Nov. 9, 1793. A well preserved file for two years and a half, Nov. 23, 1793 to June 4, 1796, is now in possession of Enoch T. Carson, of Cincinnati, who kindly loaned it to us. For the first 33 Nos., to July, 1794, the size of the paper was 12 by 19 inches; then was enlarged to 16 by 19 inches, and, on Sept. 19, 1795, again enlarged to 17 by 21 inches. The agent to receive subscriptions in "New-Port" was Capt. John Bartle, until Dec. 7, 1794; then Capt. Nathan Kelly—who seems to have been an esquire or justice of the peace in March, 1795, and by whose thoughtful care this file of papers was preserved, as they all bear his name. The price of the paper is not stated, until Nov. 15, 1794—when this appears at the head, "Price per annum 250 cents, Price single 7 cents." Editorials seldom appear, and then only as one or more short paragraphs of news. Nov. 28, 1795, the editor apologizes "for the present diminutiveness of his paper, it being owing to the late drought, which has prevented the Paper Mill in Kentucky from going, and from which he generally has received his supply of paper." In the summer of 1796, Mr. Maxwell sold out, and the new proprietor changed the name to *The Freeman's Journal*, under which it was continued to the beginning of 1800.

in this war"), and other powers and particularly Spain, on the other side—and forbidding them to join themselves to, or in any manner to aid or abet, certain Frenchmen, named L'a Chaise, Charles Delpeau, Mathurin, and Signoux, in any attempt they may meditate against the Spanish settlements on the Mississippi; and commanding all officers, civil and military, to prevent them from making any levies of men or other preparations in said territory, to imprison them should they have the audacity to attempt it, and to restrain the inhabitants from joining them.

Shortly after, but without date (probably about Jan. 10, 1794), George Rogers Clark, Esq., "Major General in the armies of France, and commander-in-chief of the French revolutionary legions on the Mississippi river," issued "Proposals for raising volunteers for the reduction of the Spanish ports on the Mississippi, for opening the trade of said river, and giving freedom to its inhabitants, etc. All persons serving the expedition to be entitled to one thousand acres of land; those that engage for one year will be entitled to two thousand acres; if they serve two years, or during the present war with France, they will have three thousand acres of any unappropriated land that may be conquered—the officers in proportion. Pay, &c., as other French troops. All lawful *plunder* to be equally divided agreeable to the custom of *war*. All necessities will be provided for the enterprise, and every precaution taken to cause the return of those who wish to quit the service, as comfortable as possible, and a reasonable number of days allowed them to return; at the expiration of which time their pay will cease. All persons will be commissioned agreeable to the number of men they bring into the field. Those that serve the expedition will have their choice of receiving their lands or one dollar per day."

In the number of the *Centinel* dated March 6, 1794, Jh. Fauchet, Minister Plenipotentiary of the French Republic at Philadelphia, issued an order revoking all such commissions and authorizations, and forbidding Frenchmen to violate the neutrality of the United States.

First Runaway Slave advertised north of the Ohio river.—On March 22, 1794, Wm. Bryant, of Lincoln co., Ky., advertised a runaway negro, Sam., and offered \$10 reward for securing him so that his owner should get him again.

Salt.—April 15, 1794, "good old Kentucky salt" was advertised for sale at Cincinnati—most probably brought down the Licking river in canoes from the Lower Blue Licks—where it was manufactured.

Indian Scalps.—May 17, 1794, as the result of subscriptions made for the purpose, because of the increasing boldness and incursions of the Indians, two committees of three each, from Columbia and Cincinnati offered as a reward for Indian scalps taken between April 18, 1794, and the ensuing Christmas, within certain boundaries—10 miles east of the mouth of the Little Miami, 10 miles west of the Great Miami, 25 miles north of where Harnar's trace first crosses the Little Miami, and the Ohio on the south—"for every scalp having the right ear appendant, \$136 to any subscribers to the fund, or \$100 to non-subscribers, for the first ten scalps, and for the *second* ten, \$117 and \$95 respectively, but *nothing* to Federal troops.

The First Line of "Ohio Packet Boats" from Cincinnati to Pittsburg, was advertised on Nov. 16, 1793, as leaving Cincinnati at 8 A.M., every other Saturday, but shortly after was increased to every Saturday—requiring one month for the round trip. The proprietor, Jacob Myers, took great credit to himself for the enterprise, claiming to be "influenced by a love of philanthropy and desire of being serviceable to the public." He further stated: "No danger need be apprehended from the enemy, as every person on board will be under cover, made proof against rifle or musquet balls, and port holes for firing out of. Each boat is armed with six pieces carrying a pound ball; also a number of good musquets, and amply supplied with ammunition, strongly manned with choice hands, and the masters of approved knowledge. A separate cabin is partitioned off for accommodating ladies on their passage; conveniences are constructed so as to render landing unnecessary, as it might, at times, be attended with danger. Rules and regulations for maintaining order and for the good management of the boats, and tables of the rates of freightage, passage, and carrying of letters; also, of the exact time of arrival and departure at all way places, may be seen on the boat and at the printing

office in Cincinnati. Passengers supplied with provisions and liquors, of first quality, at most reasonable rates possible. Persons may work their passage. An office for insuring at moderate rates the property carried, will be kept at Cincinnati, Limestone (i.e. Maysville), and Pittsburgh." Packet boat promises then, like steamboat promises nowadays, were not *always* kept; instead of on November 30th, the second boat did not leave until December 10th, "precisely at 10 o'clock in the morning."

The First Charter of Newport was adopted Dec. 14, 1795, vesting in Thos. Kennedy, Washington Berry, Henry Brasher, Thos. Lindsey, Nathan Kelly, Jas. McClure, and Daniel Duggan, as trustees, 180 acres of land, the property of James Taylor, and laid off by him into convenient lots and streets. A few lots were laid out in 1791; the plan was extended in 1793; in 1795 it became the seat of justice for Campbell county, and in 1803 the U. S. government fixed on it as the site of an arsenal. Dr. Daniel Drake, in 1815, said of Newport: "Its site is extensive, elevated, and beautiful—commanding a fine view, both up and down the Ohio river. It is healthy, and affords good well water at the depth of 40 feet. It has advanced tardily, and is an inconsiderable village [its population in 1810 was 413, and in 1830 only 717]. The houses, chiefly of wood, are, with the exception of a few, rather indifferent; but a spirit for better improvement seems to be recently manifested. Although two acres were conveyed to the county, twenty years ago, for public buildings, only a jail has yet been erected; the building of a handsome brick court house has, however, been ordered. A market house has recently been put up on the river bank, but has not yet attracted the attention of the surrounding country. Two acres of elevated ground were designated by the proprietor for a common; but upon the petition of the people, the legislature made it the site of an academy, and endowed it with 6,000 acres of land; arrangements are made for the erection of a brick school house, and the organization of a school on the plan of Joseph Lancaster. There are a Baptist and a Methodist congregation, but no permanent meeting-houses. It has had a post office for several years. The United States' arsenal is erected immediately above the confluence of the Licking with the Ohio; it consists of a capacious, oblong, two story armory of brick; a fire-proof, conical magazine, for gunpowder; a stone house for the keeper, and wooden barracks sufficient for the reception of two or three regiments of men—the whole inclosed with a stockade. It is in contemplation to connect this place and Covington by a bridge across the mouth of Licking, a work that deserves an early execution."

Chalybeate Springs.—In the bed of Licking river, within a mile of its mouth, when the river was low, in 1815, several copious veins of Chalybeate water burst out, and were occasionally resorted to. In addition to the carbonate of iron, they contained the different salts common in the spring water of Kentucky.

Bridges.—In 1815 some enthusiastic persons spoke of a bridge across the Ohio river. The anticipation did not become reality until 1869, when the wire suspension bridge, with two piers, between Covington and Cincinnati was completed. The iron railroad bridge, with 7 piers, between Newport and Cincinnati was crossed by railroad trains on April 1, 1872, but not open for foot and vehicle travel for several months after. The wire suspension bridge between Newport and Covington was opened in January, 1854, and the Short Line railroad bridge, 2½ miles above the mouth of Licking, in 1871. A substantial wooden bridge over the Licking river, opposite Butler station, on the Ky. Central railroad, was finished in 1872.

Fall of the Suspension Bridge.—On Jan. 16, 1854, only about two weeks after it had been opened for travel, the beautiful wire suspension bridge between Newport and Covington fell with a crash—carrying down 19 head of cattle and two men on horseback, Taylor Keys and Henry Clarcom. The men escaped without serious injury; one horse and six cattle were killed or drowned. The original cost was \$65,000; the cost of rebuilding \$36,000.

See *Index*, for further incidents about Newport and Campbell county.

Gen. JAMES TAYLOR was born April 19, 1769, at Midway, Caroline co., Va.; emigrated to Kentucky in 1791; was the first clerk of Campbell county. In

the war of 1812, he was a quartermaster-general of the north-western army. When Gen. Hull surrendered Detroit to the British forces under Gen. Brock, in August, 1812, Gen. Taylor, Maj. (afterwards Brig. Gen.) Thos. S. Jesup, and other officers were called upon to assist in drawing up the articles of capitulation; but all indignantly refused any participation in an act so disgraceful to the American arms. Gen. Taylor had previously taken an active part in the plan concerted by the field officers to displace Gen. Hull and confer upon Gen. McArthur the command of the fortress; but the latter, with his command, did not reach Detroit in time to consummate the plan. Few men have shown the intuitive perception of Gen. Taylor about the extraordinary growth of the Ohio valley; he was probably the largest landed proprietor in that region, and left an estate estimated at \$4,000,000. He died before his wife, Nov. 7, 1848, on the very day of the presidential election. By the courtesy of the judges, who went to his chamber to receive his vote, he had the inexpressible satisfaction of casting it for his friend and relative, Gen. Zachary Taylor, for president of the United States. His remark, on giving his vote, was characteristic—"I have given the last shot for my country."

Mrs. Taylor removed to Kentucky in 1784, in company with a large party of emigrants, among them the Rev. Augustine Eastin, of Bourbon county, who married an elder sister. In their progress through the wilderness, and after they had made their encampment for the night, the party of Mr. Eastin were overtaken about night-fall by a large body of emigrants, who were seeking new homes in Kentucky. Mr. Eastin advised the party to encamp with him, as Indian signs had been discovered through the day, and there were strong reasons to apprehend an attack. The party, however, disregarded the warning, and having traveled about a mile further, made their encampment. From some unexplained cause—probably incredulous of danger—they retired to rest without stationing a single sentinel to guard their camp, or warn them of the approach of an enemy. In the midst of the night, when the fatigued and jaded travelers were wrapped in the most profound sleep, the savages attacked them, and killed and scalped more than half of the company, numbering altogether about forty persons. A man, his wife, and two children, of this company, became separated at the instant of alarm. The mother, with her youngest child, effected her escape to the woods, and made her way back to the camp of Mr. Eastin. The father also escaped, and in a short time afterwards reached the settlements; the eldest child was slain. Two weeks after the arrival of Mr. Eastin's party in Kentucky, the husband and wife were re-united, each supposing, up to the period of their meeting, the other to be dead.

In the October of 1779, two keel boats, laden with military stores, bound from New Orleans to Pittsburgh, under the command of David Rogers, were ascending the Ohio river; and when near the sand-bar, above where the city of Cincinnati now stands, called four mile bar—they discovered a number of Indians on rafts and in canoes coming out of the mouth of the Little Miami river, which stream was then very high, and shot its waters, together with the Indian craft, nearly across the river. Colonel Rogers immediately landed his boats, and the crew, to the number of seventy men, advanced secretly through the woods and willows that grew thickly on the sand bar which here joined the Kentucky shore, expecting to attack the Indians, when they should land, by surprise. Before, however, Rogers had succeeded in reaching the point where he presumed he would encounter the savages, he found himself suddenly surrounded by a force of more than treble his numbers. The Indians instantly poured in a close discharge of rifles, and then throwing down their guns, fell upon the survivors with the tomahawk! The panic was complete, and the slaughter prodigious. Major Rogers, together with forty-five of his men, were almost instantly destroyed. The survivors made an effort to regain their boats, but the five men who had been left in charge of them, had immediately put off from shore in the hindmost boat, and the enemy had already gained possession of the other. Disappointed in the attempt, they turned furiously upon the enemy, and aided by the approach of darkness, forced their way through their lines, and with the loss of several severely wounded, at length effected their escape to Harrodsburgh.

Among the wounded was Capt. Robert Benham. Shortly after breaking through the enemy's line, he was shot through both hips, and the bones being shattered,

he instantly fell to the ground. Fortunately, a large tree had recently fallen near the spot where he lay, and with great pain, he dragged himself into the top, and lay concealed among the branches. The Indians, eager in pursuit of the others, passed him without notice, and by midnight all was quiet. On the following day, the Indians returned to the battle ground, in order to strip the dead and take care of the boats. Benham, although in danger of famishing, permitted them to pass without making known his condition, very correctly supposing that his crippled legs would only induce them to tomahawk him on the spot, in order to avoid the trouble of carrying him to their town.

He lay close, therefore, until the evening of the second day, when perceiving a raccoon descending a tree, near him, he shot it, hoping to devise some means of reaching it, when he could kindle a fire and make a meal. Scarcely had his gun cracked, however, when he heard a human cry, apparently not more than fifty yards off. Supposing it to be an Indian, he hastily reloaded his gun, and remained silent, expecting the approach of an enemy. Presently the same voice was heard again, but much nearer. Still Benham made no reply, but cocked his gun, and sat ready to fire as soon as an object appeared. A third halloo was quickly heard, followed by an exclamation of impatience and distress, which convinced Benham that the unknown must be a Kentuckian. As soon, therefore, as he heard the expression, "whoever you are, for God's sake answer me," he replied with readiness, and the parties were soon together.

Benham, as we have already observed, was shot through both legs. The man who now appeared, had escaped from the same battle, *with both arms broken!* Thus each was enabled to supply what the other wanted. Benham, having the perfect use of his arms, could load his gun and kill game with great readiness, while his friend, having the use of his legs, could kick the game to the spot where Benham sat, who was thus enabled to cook it. When no wood was near then, John Watson would rake up brush with his feet, and gradually roll it within reach of Benham's hands, who constantly fed his companion, and dressed his wounds as well as his own—tearing up both their shirts for that purpose. They found some difficulty in procuring water at first; but Benham at length took his own hat, and placing the rim between the teeth of his companion, directed him to wade into the Licking up to his neck, and dip the hat into the water by sinking his own head. The man who could walk, was thus enabled to bring water by means of his teeth, which Benham could afterwards dispose of as was necessary.

In a few days, they had killed all the squirrels and birds within reach, and the man with broken arms was sent out to drive game within gunshot of the spot to which Benham was confined. Fortunately, wild turkies were abundant in those woods, and his companion would walk around, and drive them towards Benham, who seldom failed to kill two or three of each flock. In this manner they supported themselves for several weeks, until their wounds had healed so as to enable them to travel. They then shifted their quarters, and put up a small shed at the mouth of the Licking, where they encamped until late in November, anxiously expecting the arrival of some boat, which should convey them to the falls of the Ohio.

On the 27th of November, they observed a flat boat moving leisurely down the river. Benham instantly hoisted his hat upon a stick, and halloed loudly for help. The crew, however, supposing them to be Indians—at least suspecting them of an intention to decoy them ashore, paid no attention to their signals of distress, but instantly put over to the opposite side of the river, and manning every oar, endeavored to pass them as rapidly as possible. Benham beheld them pass him with a sensation bordering on despair, for the place was much frequented by Indians, and the approach of winter threatened them with destruction, unless speedily relieved. At length, after the boat had passed him nearly half a mile, he saw a canoe put off from its stern, and cautiously approach the Kentucky shore, evidently reconnoitering them with great suspicion.

He called loudly upon them for assistance, mentioned his name, and made known his condition. After a long parley, and many evidences of reluctance on the part of the crew, the canoe at length touched the shore, and Benham and his friend were taken on board. Their appearance excited much suspicion. They were almost entirely naked, and their faces were garnished with six weeks

growth of beard. The one was barely able to hobble on crutches, and the other could manage to feed himself with one of his hands. They were taken to Louisville, where their clothes (which had been carried off in the boat which deserted them) were restored to them, and after a few weeks confinement, both were perfectly recovered.

Benham afterwards served in the north-west throughout the whole of the Indian war, accompanied the expeditions of Harmar and Wilkinson, shared in the disaster of St. Clair, and afterwards in the triumph of Wayne. Upon the return of peace, he bought the land upon which Rogers had been defeated, and ended his days in tranquility, amid the scenes which had witnessed his sufferings.

The county of Campbell received its name in honor of Colonel JOHN CAMPBELL, a native of Ireland. He came to Kentucky at an early period. Having received a grant of four thousand acres of land from the commonwealth of Virginia, which was located immediately below, and adjoining the grant on which Louisville stands, Col. Campbell became an extensive landed proprietor, and a very wealthy man. He was a member of the convention which formed the first constitution of Kentucky, from Jefferson county. During the same year, he was elected one of the electors of the senate from Jefferson, and in the electoral college was chosen the senator from Jefferson county, in the new State legislature. He was a large man, of fine personal appearance, and strong mind, but rough in his manners. He never married, and having died childless, his large estate passed into the hands of many heirs.

HENRY STANBERRY, for some years past a resident of the "Highlands" in Campbell county, was born in New York city, 1803; graduated at Washington College, Pa., 1819; admitted to the bar, 1824; attorney-general of the state of Ohio, 1846-51; member of the constitutional convention of Ohio, 1850; attorney-general of the United States, 1866-68; associated with Benj. R. Curtis, of Mass., Thos. A. R. Nelson, of Tenn., and Wm. S. Groesbeck, of Ohio, in defence of President Andrew Johnson before the U. S. senate, for impeachment, March, April, and May, 1868; resumed the practice of the law in the U. S. courts at Cincinnati, in the supreme court of Ohio at Columbus, and in the U. S. supreme court at Washington city.

Gen. GEORGE BAIRD HODGE was born in Fleming co., Ky., April 8, 1828; educated at the Maysville Seminary and at the naval school, Annapolis, Md.; midshipman in the U. S. navy, 1845; at the siege and surrender of Vera Cruz, as aid to Commodore David Connor, 1847, and served as midshipman throughout the Mexican war, resigning April, 1850; in 1853, at the age of 25, made a remarkable but unsuccessful race for congress as the Whig candidate, against Hon. Richard H. Stanton, the ablest and most popular Democrat in the district, very largely reducing his majority; engaged in the practice of law at Newport; 1859-61, representative in the state legislature, and chairman of the committee on Federal relations; 1860, candidate for elector for the state at large on the Breckinridge and Lane ticket; left Kentucky Sept. 23, 1861, and entered Southern army as a private; elected member of the provisional government of Kentucky, 1861; a member from Ky. in the Confederate provisional congress, 1861-62; member of the first permanent Confederate congress, 1862; when not in congress, continued to serve in the Confederate army; made captain, and assistant adjutant-general of Gen. Breckinridge's division, 1862; promoted to major, for distinguished gallantry at the battle of Shiloh, April, 1862; colonel, 1864; brigadier-general of cavalry, 1864, and in command of the district of Mississippi and Louisiana to the close of the war, 1865; resumed practice of the law, at Newport, 1866; chosen elector for the state at large on the Greeley and Brown ticket, Nov., 1872, by the highest vote cast, and presided over the electoral college at Frankfort, Dec., 1872. Gen. Hodge is an able lawyer, a shrewd politician, a handsome writer, a ready and enthusiastic popular speaker; he is already freely spoken of as the probable Democratic candidate for Governor of Kentucky in 1875.

CARROLL COUNTY.

CARROLL county was formed—the 87th in order—out of part of Gallatin, in the year 1838, and named in honor of Charles Carroll, of Carrollton. It is bounded on the *n.* by the Ohio river, *E.* by Gallatin, *s.* by Owen and Henry, and *w.* by Trimble county. The Ohio river bottom—20 miles along the northern line, and from half a mile to a mile wide, except at one point—is moderately rolling, with a rich sandy alluvial soil. The soil along the valley of the Kentucky river, which extends through the county, is of two classes—the rich alluvial bottoms subject to overflow, and the level uplands, once covered with a yellowish soil two to four inches deep, over a stratum of bluish clay. The remainder of the county is hilly, and the soil a fertile loam over a stratum of limestone.

Towns.—*Carrollton*, the county seat—on the Ohio river, immediately at and above the mouth of the Kentucky, 50 miles below Frankfort, 12 above Madison, Indiana, and 57 above Louisville—contains, besides the county buildings, 6 churches, 2 academies, 6 stores, 3 hotels, 1 flouring and saw mill, 1 woolen factory, 2 wagon and 4 blacksmith shops, 2 livery stables, 6 lawyers and 5 doctors; population by the census of 1870, 1,098, and in 1860, 1,511; incorporated in 1794 by the name of Port William, but more than 30 years ago changed to “Carrollton,” after the residence of Charles Carroll. *Ghent*, so named after the city in Europe where the treaty of peace between Great Britain and the United States was signed in 1814, on the Ohio river, 8 miles above Carrollton, has 4 stores, 2 hotels, 3 churches, a college, and 2 doctors; population in 1870, 464. *Prestonville*, so named after Col. Preston, of Va., who owned the land, is at the mouth of the Kentucky river, opposite Carrollton; contains 3 stores and 2 hotels; population in 1870, 239. *Worthville*, 7 miles above Carrollton, on the *E.* bank of the Kentucky river, where it is crossed by the Short Line railroad bridge, is a small village with 2 hotels; named in honor of Gen. Wm. Worth.

STATISTICS OF CARROLL COUNTY.

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Population, from 1840 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value of.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p.	266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM CARROLL COUNTY, SINCE 1859.

Senate.—None resident in the county.

House of Representatives.—Ben. M. Hitt, 1859-61; John C. Lindsey, 1861-63, but resigned, and succeeded by Wm. H. Van Pelt, Jan., 1863; W. M. Fisher, 1863-65; Haydon S. Wright, 1865-67; Jesse D. Bright, 1867-71; John Preston, 1873-75.

[See page 773.]

In March, 1785, a body of Indians surrounded the house of Mr. Elliott, situated at the mouth of Kentucky river, and made a furious assault upon it. The members of the family generally made their escape; but Mr. Elliott was killed and his house burnt by the savages. In 1786 or '87, Captain Ellison built a block house on the point at the confluence of the Kentucky and Ohio river, and was successively driven from his post in the two succeeding summers, by a superior Indian force. In 1789-90, General Charles Scott built a block house on the second bank, in an elevated position, and fortified it by picketing. This post was occupied until 1792, when the town of Port William (now Carrollton) was first laid out. The Indians were then troublesome.

ANTIQUITIES.—About one-fourth of a mile from the Kentucky river, on the second bank of the Ohio, and about one hundred yards from the latter river, there are the remains of a fortification, of a circular form, about one hundred and twenty feet in diameter, situated on level ground. About two miles from the mouth of the Kentucky, there are also the remains of what must have been a formidable fortification, situated on an eligible point, and of quadrangular form. The heavy embankment on which it was erected, is evidently of artificial construction, and must have been made at great labor and expense. It includes about an acre of ground, and is so graded as to throw the water from the centre in every direction. On the west and north of the fort, the paths, or roads leading to the water, and which were doubtless used for the general purpose of ingress and egress, are still distinctly marked and visible (in 1847). A third ancient fortification, the remains of which are still to be seen (in 1872), is situated on the top of the Ohio river hills, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles above Carrollton. The area of the fortification was some 3 or 4 acres, and it was originally enclosed by rough stone walls. It is now covered by large timber trees. Its location was such as to give a view of the Ohio river, reaching some ten miles.

There are a number of mounds in the county, but generally of small size. In 1837, one was examined, in which was found the skull and thigh bones of a human being of very large frame, together with a silver snuff box, made in the shape of an infant's shoe.

This county received its name in honor of CHARLES CARROLL, of Carrollton, one of the signers of the declaration of Independence, and the last of that immortal band of patriots who descended to the tomb. Mr. Carroll was born at Annapolis, Maryland, on the 8th of September, 1737, O. S. He received his literary education in France, and studied law in England. In 1764, he returned to Maryland, a finished scholar and an accomplished gentleman. He married in 1763. He soon became a distinguished advocate of popular rights, and ultimately an ardent and devoted friend of the independence of the American colonies. At one time the delegates from Maryland in the continental congress were instructed to vote against the declaration of independence; but through his influence the decision was reversed, and under new instructions on the 4th of July, 1776, the votes of the Maryland delegation were given for independence. Mr. Carroll having been appointed a delegate, on the 18th of July took his seat in Congress. On the same day a secret resolution was adopted, directing the declaration to be engrossed on parchment, and signed by all the members, which was accordingly done on the 2nd of August. As Mr. Carroll had not given a vote on the adoption of that instrument, he was asked by the president if he would sign it; "most willingly," he replied, and immediately affixed his name to that "record of glory," which has endeared him to his country, and rendered his name immortal. He subsequently aided in the formation of the constitution of Maryland, was a member of congress, a member of the state senate, and a member of the senate of the United States. He retired from public employments in 1801, and died Nov. 14, 1832, aged 95.

An anecdote is told of Carroll, illustrative of the fearlessness and firmness of the man, which may not be out of place here. Immediately after he placed his name to the declaration of independence, one of his friends jocularly remarked that if the British got hold of him, they would not know whether it were he or the Charles Carroll of Massachusetts, who had signed the declaration; consequently, they would be at a loss which to hang as the rebel. "In order," says he, "that there may be no mistake about that, I will save them the trouble of hanging two of us," and instantly affixed his residence to his name, and by which he was ever afterwards known as "Charles Carroll of Carrollton."

First Visit.—In 1754, James McBride, with others, came down the Ohio river in a canoe to the mouth of the Kentucky river, and there marked a tree with the first letters of his name. The letters were still visible in 1784, 30 years after. John Filson, the first who printed a history of Kentucky, claims that McBride was the first white man who traversed this province, of whom we have certain accounts. In March, 1751, Christopher Gist and company came down the Ohio river as far as the mouth of the Cutawa (Kentucky), then went up its banks to its headwaters, and crossed over to the Kanawha. [See pages 14-18, vol. i; also, under Fayette, Franklin, Mercer, Scott, and other counties].

Opening of Navigation.—No words can better express the opening of business on the Kentucky river, and the cessation of danger from Indian inroads, than the following advertisement, copied from the *Cincinnati Centinel of the North-West Territory*, of Jan. 15, 1795:

NOTICE.—The subscriber informs the gentlemen, merchants, and emigrants to Kentucky, that he will be at the mouth of Kentucky river on the first day of February next, with a sufficient number of boats to transport all goods, etc., which they may think proper to entrust him with, up the river. He will also keep a store-house for the reception of any goods which may be left with him. Carriage of goods to Frankfort 50 cents per hundred, to Sluke's warehouse 75 cents, to Warwick 100 cents, Dick's river 125 cents.

Mouth of Kentucky, Jan. 15, 1795.

ELIJAH CRAIG, JR.

The Butler Family.—Few of the prominent families of Kentucky have been so generally distinguished as this for high military bearing and gallantry, genuine good sense, and longevity; while no other is so singularly retiring and modest, and so free from political ambition and desire for public position. The family is of Irish descent. The grandfather of the present elder generation (most of whom reside in Carroll county, and in the cities of Covington and Louisville), was Thomas Butler, born in Kilkenny, Ireland, April 8, 1720. Of his five sons who attained eminence in America, Richard, William, and Thomas were natives of Ireland; Percival (or Pierce) and Edward were born in Pennsylvania. All of these were officers of the Revolutionary War, except Edward (who was too young, but entered it before its close), and all rendered important service. Richard, the eldest (in honor of whom Butler county, Ky., was named), was lieutenant colonel of Morgan's rifle regiment, and helped to give it its high character and fame; afterwards colonel of another regiment, and commanded Wayne's left in the attack on Stony Point; was made major general, about 1790; with Gen. George Rogers Clark and Mr. Parsons at the mouth of the Big Miami river, as commissioners who made a treaty with the Shawnee and Delaware Indians; and was killed in St. Clair's defeat, Nov. 4, 1791—where his brother, Maj. Richard Butler, was wounded and with difficulty rescued from the Indians, by his surviving brother, Capt. Edward Butler above. All these brothers and their immediate descendants were engaged in the military service of the country, in all the wars before 1800, while the survivors were in the war of 1812, and not less than nine of a younger generation were in the Mexican war.

An anecdote is preserved, in a sketch written twenty-six years ago, which shows the character of the race, and that its military instinct was an inheritance. While the five sons were absent from home in the army, the old father took it into his head to go also. The neighbors collected to remonstrate against it, but his wife said: "Let him go! I can get along without him, and raise something to feed the army in the bargain; and the country wants every man who can shoulder a musket." This extraordinary zeal did not escape the observation of Washington,* and hence the toast he gave at his own table, whilst surrounded by a large party of officers—"The Butlers,

* This anecdote rests on the authority of the late Gen. Findlay, of Cincinnati.

and their five sons." Gen. Lafayette, too, was an admiring observer of this house of soldiers, and in a letter now extant, paid them this handsome tribute, "When I wanted a thing well done, I ordered a Butler to do it."

But it is with the Kentucky branch that we have to do. Gen. PERCIVAL BUTLER, the fourth son above, was born at Carlisle, Pa., April 4, 1760; at 18, entered the Revolutionary army as a lieutenant; was with Washington at Valley Forge; in the battle of Monmouth; at the taking of Yorktown; attached, for a short time, to a light corps under Lafayette, who presented him with a sword; immigrated to Kentucky in 1784; married Miss Hopkins, sister-in-law of Col. John Todd, who commanded and perished in the fatal battle of the Blue Licks; settled as a merchant, in Jessamine county, at the mouth of Hickman, but removed in 1796, to the mouth of the Kentucky river, while the neighborhood was yet a canebrake; was made adjutant-general of Kentucky when she became a state, and in that capacity joined one of the armies sent by her to the North; was the last of the old stock left when the war of 1812 began, and did therein his full part; was a brave, useful, high-spirited citizen; he died in 1821, aged 61 years.

Col. THOMAS L. BUTLER, the oldest son, born in Jessamine co., Ky., April 17, 1789; was aid to Gen. Jackson at the battle of New Orleans, and because of his coolness and prudence was left by Jackson in command of the city to protect it against outbreaks; a member of the Ky. house of representatives in 1826 and 1848; still living (Jan., 1874), nearly 85 years old.

Gen. WILLIAM ORLANDO BUTLER, the second son, was born in Jessamine co., Ky., April 19, 1791; graduated at Transylvania University, 1812; postponed the study of law, to volunteer as a private in Capt. N. S. G. Hart's company at Lexington; was elected corporal, and marched to the relief of Fort Wayne; promoted to ensign in Col. Wells' 17th U. S. infantry; in the two battles of the river Raisin, Jan. 18 and 22, 1813, he signalized himself by self-devotion and daring, was wounded and taken prisoner; captain of 44th U. S. infantry, in the attack at Pensacola; in the battles at New Orleans, Dec. 23, 1814 and Jan. 8, 1815, Gen. Jackson says he "displayed the heroic chivalry and calmness of judgment in the midst of danger, which distinguished the valuable officer in the hour of battle;" received therefor the brevet rank of major; was aid to Gen. Jackson, 1816-17; resigned, studied law, and practiced at Carrollton; married a daughter of Gen. Robert Todd; was representative from Gallatin county in the Ky. legislature, 1817, '18; in U. S. congress for four years, 1839-43, and refused to be a candidate for a third term; was the Democratic candidate for governor in 1844, and reduced the Whig majority to 4,624; June 29, 1846, was appointed major-general of the volunteers raised to support Gen. Taylor in his invasion of Mexico; acted an important part (and was wounded) at the battle of Monterrey, Sept. 19-24, 1846, and in subsequent events in that part of Mexico; Feb. 18, 1848, succeeded Gen. Scott in the chief command of the army in Mexico, until the treaty of peace, May 29, 1848; May, 1848, was nominated for vice-president of the United States, on the Democratic ticket, with Gen. Cass, but defeated by Taylor and Fillmore; 1851, supported by the full party vote for U. S. senator, but not elected; Jan. 29 to Feb. 27, 1861, one of six commissioners from Kentucky to the "Peace Conference" at Washington city; since when he has enjoyed the retirement and ease of his farm-home; is still living (Jan., 1874), aged nearly 83.

RICHARD P. BUTLER, the third son, born Sept. 27, 1792; studied law, but never practiced; was assistant adjutant-general in the campaigns of 1812; never in politics; a highly intelligent farmer, with fine conversational powers; still living (Jan., 1874), 81 years old.

PERCIVAL (or PIERCE) BUTLER, the youngest son, born Oct. 4, 1794; studied law, and became eminent and brilliant in his profession; represented Fayette county in the Kentucky house of representatives in 1820, Woodford county in 1821, '22, and the city of Louisville in 1838, '39, and was also senator from Louisville in 1845-47. He died about 1850, aged 56.

Two daughters are living, Mrs. Dr. Urban E. Ewing, of Louisville, and Mrs. Judge James Pryor, of Covington, 70 and 74 years old. Three sisters died at the ages of 36, 54, and 58.

CARTER COUNTY.

CARTER county, the 88th erected in the state, was formed in 1838, out of parts of Greenup and Lawrence, and named in honor of Col. Wm. G. Carter, then and for four years the state senator from the counties of Lewis, Greenup, and Lawrence. [Col. C. removed to Arkansas about 1847; and died of cholera in 1850, at Lexington, Ky., when on a visit there.] The county is situated in the extreme eastern portion of Kentucky, and bounded N. by Lewis and Greenup, E. by Boyd and Lawrence, S. by Elliott, and W. by Rowan, Fleming, and Lewis counties. The county is well watered by Little Sandy river, Little Fork of Little Sandy, and Tygart creek, and their tributaries. The surface is hilly and broken, the soil in the valleys rich, and the hills abound in coal and iron ore.

Towns.—*Grayson*, the county seat (named in honor of Col. Robert Grayson, once aid-de-camp to Gen. Washington), is the present terminus of the Eastern Kentucky railroad north to the Ohio river at Riverton, $11\frac{1}{2}$ miles E. of Greenup, and is a point on the Elizabethtown, Lexington, and Big Sandy railroad, now being extended from Mt. Sterling E. to near Catlettsburg; population in 1870, 152, and in Jan., 1873, nearly 300. *Olive Hill* is 15 miles W. of Grayson; *Geigersville*, 12 miles E., population about 150. There are four iron furnaces—*Boone*, 17 miles N. W., *Mt. Savage*, 7 miles S. E., *Star*, 9 miles E. of Grayson (pop. about 200), and a fourth. In Carter county are 21 stores, 8 hotels, 5 steam and 7 water mills, 1 seminary, 6 lawyers, and 8 doctors.

STATISTICS OF CARTER COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM CARTER COUNTY, SINCE ITS FORMATION.

Senate.—D. K. Weis, 1852-57; Wm. C. Grier, 1861-65.

House of Representatives.—Andrew Kitchen, 1842; Walter Osburn, 1844; Geo. W. Crawford, 1846; Geo. Grubb, 1847; John T. Ratcliff, 1849 and 1859-61; John J. Park, 1851-55; Ephraim B. Elliott, 1855-57; Richard B. Whitt, 1857-59; Stephen J. England, 1861-63, but resigned Aug., 1862, and succeeded by Wm. Bowling, 1862-63; Sebastian Eifort, 1863-65; B. F. Shepherd, 1865-67; James Kilgore, 1869-71; Richard D. Davis, 1873-75.

First Settled.—The exact period of the first settlement of Carter county is not certainly known. It is generally believed to have been in 1808; at the Sandy salines, by persons engaged in the salt business—the most prominent of whom was Capt. Thos. Scott, of Lexington, who died in 1870, aged 93. Salt was once made there in considerable quantities, and shipped by wagon and flat-boat.

Natural Bridge.—About 16 miles from Grayson, and 25 miles from Vanceburg, on the Ohio river, is a Natural Bridge, spanning a small stream of clear water, called Little Caney (formerly called Swingle's branch), which falls into Little Sandy river. The bridge is 219 feet in the span, 196 feet high, 12 feet wide, 5 feet thick in the center of the arch, and 30 feet at the ends—being arched underneath and level on the top. From the bottom of the ravine a spruce pine has grown up to a height of 4 feet above the bridge,

making its entire height 200 feet. The sides of the ravine are so rugged that, were it not for a natural stairway, a person desiring to descend from the top of the bridge to the ravine below would have to walk probably two miles. The celebrated Natural Bridge of Virginia, which is said to be less picturesque and attractive in its surroundings than this, is also less in some of its dimensions—being 90 feet in the span, 220 feet high, 80 feet wide, and 50 feet thick.* Two other natural bridges, much smaller, are in this neighborhood.

Cascades.—A short distance, 100 feet, below the natural bridge, is a cascade with a fall of 75 feet; and another, 2 miles distant, with a fall of 200 feet.

Sinking Creeks.—In the vicinity of the bridge are two streams known as Big Sinkey and Little Sinkey, which emerge from the ground, good-sized streams, flow about two miles, and again disappear.

An Artesian Well, in the same neighborhood, formerly threw up a jet about 4 feet high, of the size of a common barrel; but, having been obstructed by stances and trunks of trees thrown into it by persons curious to ascertain its depth, it now only plays to the height of a foot above the level of the pool.

Caves.—The second largest of a series of caves in the neighborhood of the natural bridge, is *Swingle's*, 30 yards distant—still unexplored beyond a distance of about 2 miles. The entrance is very large, then contracting so as to require stooping for 60 feet, enlarges to a height of 10 feet or more. This cave was once the rendezvous for a band of counterfeiters; and in the early history of the state, gunpowder was manufactured there. Many of the salt-peter troughs can yet be distinctly seen.

About a third of a mile distant, is the *Bat* cave—so called from the innumerable swarms of bats. It is the largest of the group. Near the entrance, the cave descends perpendicularly about 20 feet to the floor. Four different apartments and roads branch off. The main avenue is 2 miles long, and the whole mountain seems to be hollow. The cave is damp, and the atmosphere at times oppressive. In one of the apartments a spring of pure water issues from a cave in the rock. Twenty-five years ago, many names and dates were found written on the walls, some as far back as the time of our early pioneers. The cave was then also remarkable for being the place where was tried the first jury case ever tried in that part of Kentucky.

The entrance to the "*X*" cave is gained by ascending a ladder about 50 feet. It is less extensive than the foregoing, but is said to exceed all the others in grandeur.

The *Laurel* cave, about half a mile from *Swingle's*, is unlike the others, and has its peculiar attractions.

The *Kenton Salt Well* is situated in the bed of Tygert creek, on the farm of Mr. Jacobs, about 6 miles n. w. of Grayson; so named "because Simon Kenton manufactured salt here, on the first settlement of the country." [See Ky. Geol. Survey, ii, 366.] There are other salt works a short distance s. e. of Grayson.

Quarry of Indian Arrow-Heads.—On the east side of Tygert creek, a quarter of a mile from the Kenton salt well, are several caves, which are formed in a local bed of coarse grindstone grit. The bedding faces of this rock in some places are thickly studded with angular fragments of horn-stone or flint. Extensive diggings are observed in this neighborhood, only about 6 or 7 feet deep, and often extending over half an acre or more of ground. Prof. Sidney S. Lyon, of the Kentucky geological survey, was satisfied that "these diggings were made by the aborigines of the country for the purpose of procuring the material from which they made their arrow-heads."

CASEY COUNTY.

CASEY county, the 46th in order of formation, was organized in 1806, out of part of Lincoln county, and named in memory of

* The dimensions and part of the description are from the correspondence of the Taylorsville (Ky.) Index.

Col. Wm. Casey. It is situated in the middle part of the state, on the headwaters of Green river and of the Rolling Fork of Salt river; and is bounded N. by Boyle, E. by Lincoln, S. by Pulaski, and W. by Adair. The surface is high and broken; the principal productions are corn, wheat, oats, and potatoes.

Towns.—*Liberty*, the county seat, incorporated in 1830, contains a court house and public offices, 4 churches, 8 stores and groceries, 3 taverns, 11 mechanics' shops, 6 lawyers, 4 doctors; population about 250. *Middleburg*, 7 miles N. E. of Liberty, and 16 miles from Shelby city. *Mintonville*, 18 miles S. E. of Liberty. *Caseyville*, a few miles S. E. of Liberty.

STATISTICS OF CASEY COUNTY.

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“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE, SINCE 1815.

Senate.—Jesse Coffey, 1833-34-35; Thos. S. Speed, 1848-49.

House of Representatives.—Wm. Goode, 1815, '16, '19; Jesse Coffey, 1817; James Allen, 1818, '31; Christopher Riffe, 1820, '22, '27; Benj. W. Napier, 1824, '25; Lindsey Powell, 1826; Wm. Ray, 1828, '29, '30; Geo. C. Riffe, 1832, '33, '40; Geo. Drye, 1835, '39; John Riffe, 1838; Winston Bowman, 1841, '43, '44, '46; Peter B. Riffe, 1842; Thos. S. Speed, 1845; Gen. Franklin L. Wolford, 1847, '65-67; Hiram Thomas, 1848; Geo. Portman, Jr., 1849; Joel Murphy, 1850; Napoleon B. Stone, 1851-53; McDowell Fogle, 1855-57, 1859-61; Jas. M. C. Lisenby, 1861-63; Geo. W. Drye, 1867-69; Col. Silas Adams, 1869-71; Robinson Peyton, 1873-75. [See page 000.]

Colonel WILLIAM CASEY, in honor of whom this county received its name, was a native of Frederick county, Virginia. In company with two or three families, he removed to Kentucky in the early part of the winter of 1779-80; and during the intensely cold weather of that memorable winter, lived in a camp on the Hanging fork of Dick's river. He remained there until the year 1791; when under the influence of that spirit of adventure and change which marked the era in which he lived, he struck his tent, and removed to Russell's creek, a tributary of Green river. Here, at a distance of fifty miles from any white settlement, in conjunction with several families who pushed their fortunes with him, he located and built a station. Though feeble in numbers, the hardy band of pioneers by whom he was surrounded, and who reposed in him unbounded confidence as a leader, maintained themselves, gallantly and victoriously, against several attacks of the Indians. His station was subsequently reinforced by several families, whose presence was instrumental in preventing any further assault on the part of the Indians. In one of the incursions, however, of a small band of savages, Mr. John Tucker, a Methodist preacher, together with his wife, were cruelly murdered.

CHRISTIAN COUNTY.

CHRISTIAN county was formed in the year 1796, and named in honor of Colonel WILLIAM CHRISTIAN. It lies in the south-western part of the State, adjoining the Tennessee line: Bounded on the north by Hopkins and Muhlenburg; east by Todd; south by the State of Tennessee, and west by Trigg.



This county is twenty-two miles wide and thirty-two long, containing an area of seven hundred and four miles, and is the eleventh county in the State in point of wealth. The southern division of the county is generally composed of rich, fertile, level bottoms, and produces fine crops of tobacco, corn, wheat, rye, oats, and grass. The northern division is broken, and in some portions almost mountainous, with a soil less fertile, but sufficiently rich to sustain a large population—finely timbered, well watered, and abounding in inexhaustible beds of coal and iron ore. The general basis of the soil is a red clay, founded on cavernous limestone; and like most of the southern counties, abounds in sinks, caves and caverns. The situation of the county is elevated, and the surface of the country has a descending inclination in all directions from the centre, as it contains the head waters of Pond, Trade Water, Little, and the west fork of Red rivers: The first emptying into Green river, the second into the Ohio, and the two last into Cumberland river. Mineral and Sulphur springs abound, and many invalids visit them during the watering season. The staple products are corn, wheat, oats and tobacco—not less than 6,500 hogsheads of the latter article being exported annually; while coal from the mines, in large quantities, finds its way to market.

There are eleven *Towns* in Christian county. *Hopkinsville*, the county seat, was laid out in 1799, on the lands of Bartholomew Wood, and called *Elizabethtown*—by which name it was known for several years. In 1804, it was incorporated by its present name, in honor of Gen. Samuel Hopkins. It is now an incorporated city, with a population in 1870 of 3,136, and on Jan. 1, 1873, of about 3,600. It has 4 warehouses engaged in the inspection and sale of tobacco, and 1 re-handling establishment; is the most important station on the Evansville, Henderson, and Nashville railroad; and the seat of one of the great charities of the state, the Western Lunatic Asylum. *Petersburg*, 18 miles N. of Hopkinsville, on the Henderson and Madisonville railroad, population about 100. *Fairview*, 12 miles E., population about 250, is partly in Christian and partly in Todd county; in the latter part, the house now occupied by Andrew J. Kenner, is pointed out as that in which ex-President Jefferson Davis was born. *Pembroke*, 10 miles S. E., population in 1870, 278. *Oakgrove*, 13 miles S. E., on the Clarksville road. *Longview*, 8 miles S., on the turnpike to Clarksville, population about 100. *Garrettsburgh*, 16 miles S., near the Tennessee line, population about 125. *Bennettstown*, 12 miles S. W., population about 125. *St. Elmo*, on Tennessee state line, 12 miles from Hopkinsville, population about 40. *Bellevue*, 8 miles S. W., population about 140. *Lafayette*, 20 miles S. W., near the Tennessee line, population in 1870, 215. *Crofton*, 16 miles N. W., on E., H. and N. railroad, population about 150.

STATISTICS OF CHRISTIAN COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Corn, wheat, hay, tobacco.....	pages 266, 268
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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM CHRISTIAN COUNTY, SINCE 1847.

Senate.—Ben. Edwards Gray, 1847–51; Jas. F. Buckner, 1855–59; B. H. Bristow, 1863–65; W. W. McKenzie, 1865–67; E. P. Campbell, 1871–73; Walter Evans, 1873–75

House of Representatives.—Jas. F. Buckner and Lysias F. Chilton, 1847; John McLanning, 1848; Daniel H. Harrison, 1849; Edmund Wooldridge and Winston J. Davie, 1850; John J. Thomas, 1851–53; Drury M. Wooldridge, 1853–55; Ben. Berry, 1855–57; Jas. S. Jackson, 1857–59; Wm. Brown, 1859–61; Geo. Poindexter 1861–63 and 1865–67; E. A. Brown, 1863–65; Jas. A. McKenzie, 1867–71; Walter Evans, 1871–73; O. S. Parker, 1873–75. [See page 773.]

WESTERN LUNATIC ASYLUM.—On the 28th of February, 1848, the legislature of Kentucky provided for the location and erection of a second Lunatic Asylum. The “Spring Hill” tract of 383 acres of land (which proved to be of “indifferent quality”), on the turnpike road east of Hopkinsville, was purchased for \$1,971.50 (only \$5.14 per acre). This sum was refunded by the citizens, and \$2,000 additional paid by them. There was expended upon buildings and other improvements in 1849, \$43,052, in 1850, \$43,484; the additional outlays for these purposes do not appear in any documents before us. The legislature appropriated \$15,000 in 1848, \$20,000 in 1849, \$45,000 in 1850, \$35,000 in 1851, \$43,000 in 1852, \$44,017 in 1854—total \$202,017.

On Sept. 18, 1854, the first patients were received. By Dec. 1, 1857, 208 had been admitted, but only 102 were then in the institution; the others having died, eloped, or been restored and discharged, under the care of the superintendent, Dr. S. Annan. No. admitted in 1858, 106, and in 1859, to Dec. 1st, 129—total for two years, 235; during same time, 133 were discharged, of whom 65 were restored, 56 died, 10 eloped.

On Nov. 30, 1861, the main building was destroyed at mid-day by fire—which caught from sparks from a chimney falling upon the *shingle* roof. (It had “once or twice before caught fire near the same place.”) The 210 patients escaped uninjured, except one who fastened himself in his room, near where the fire originated, and perished in the flames. The court house and other buildings in Hopkinsville were kindly tendered for the use of the unfortunates; 23 hewed-log cabins were speedily erected, at about \$90 each; and every thing done that could well be to mitigate the sufferings of the patients.

The walls being mainly uninjured, it was estimated that “\$50,000 would replace the brick and wood work,” and \$67,000 more (including \$3,856 for tin roof and gutters) would complete the building. In Feb., 1861, the legislature made an appropriation to begin it, and before Jan. 1, 1867, had appropriated in all \$258,930 to complete the rebuilding. This—added to the managers’ “probable net valuation of the property” after the destruction by fire of the interior of the main building, \$145,420 (exclusive of the enhanced value of the *land* itself)—makes the total value of the improvements at that time (1867), \$404,350—providing comfortably for 325 patients.

Some time in 1863, the present able and successful superintendent, Dr. James Rodman, took charge of the asylum. The total number of patients received and treated, up to Oct. 10, 1871, was 1,273—of whom 321 were then in the asylum. “Calculated upon the number of patients received, 50.847 per cent. were discharged restored, 8 were discharged more or less improved, 2 were unimproved, 1 eloped, and 22 died” (9 of tubercular consumption). The two lunatic asylums were, in Oct., 1871, full; and in Dec., 1872, a number of lunatics were confined in apartments in jails, or at home, awaiting increased facilities by the state for their care. “There is (nearly) one insane person in every 1,000 of the population”—at least 1,400 in Kentucky, of whom there is room in the two asylums for only 850; and both are *full*!

Christian county contains several exceedingly interesting natural curiosities. 1st. Two of the forks of Little river sink and disappear entirely in the earth

for many miles, when they emerge and flow on about their usual width. 2d. The *Pilot Rock*, a rare curiosity, is situated about twelve miles from Hopkinsville, rather north of an east direction. The rock rests upon elevated ground, and is about two hundred feet in height. Its summit is level, and covers about half an acre of ground, which affords some small growth and wild shrubbery. This rock attracts great attention, and is visited by large numbers of persons, particularly in the summer months. Its elevated summit, which is reached without much difficulty, affords a fine view of the surrounding country for many miles, presenting a prospect at once picturesque, magnificent and beautiful. 3d. Situated in the northern extremity of this county, near "Harrison's tanyard," about twenty miles from Hopkinsville, is a *Natural Bridge*, somewhat similar, but on a reduced scale, to the celebrated rock bridge in Virginia, which was considered by Mr. Jefferson the greatest natural curiosity in the world. The bridge in question crosses a deep ravine, is thirty feet in height, with a span of sixty feet, and a magnificent arch. The surface is perfectly level, and the general width about five feet. The scenery in the vicinity of the bridge is remarkably romantic, and presents great attractions to the lovers of the picturesque in nature.

The first settlement in the county was made in 1785, by John Montgomery and James Davis, from Virginia, on the west fork of Red river, where they built a block house. At or near this block house, was a large cave, which served as a hiding place for themselves and families against the attacks of Indians.

Col. WILLIAM CHRISTIAN, in honor of whom this county received its name, was a native of Augusta county, Virginia. He was educated at Stanton, and when very young, commanded a company attached to Col. Bird's regiment, which was ordered to the frontier during Braddock's war. In this service, he obtained the reputation of a brave, active and efficient officer. Upon the termination of Indian hostilities, he married the sister of Patrick Henry, and settled in the county of Bottetourt. In 1774, having received the appointment of colonel of militia, he raised about three hundred volunteers, and by forced marches, made a distance of two hundred miles, with the view of joining the forces under General Lewis, at the mouth of the Great Kanawha. He did not arrive, however, in time to participate in the battle of Point Pleasant, which occurred on the preceding day, the 10th of October, 1774. In 1775, he was a member of the general state convention of Virginia. In the succeeding year, when hostilities had commenced between Great Britain and the American colonies, he received the appointment of colonel in the Virginia line of the regular army, and took command of an expedition, composed of 1200 men, against the Cherokee Indians. No event of moment occurred in this expedition, the Indians having sued for peace, which was concluded with them. After his return from this expedition, Colonel Christian resigned his command in the regular service, and accepted one in the militia, at the head of which he kept down the *tory* spirit in his quarter of Virginia throughout the revolutionary struggle. Upon the conclusion of the war, he represented his county in the Virginia legislature for several years, sustaining a high reputation for his civil as well as his military talents.

In 1785, Colonel Christian emigrated to Kentucky, and settled on Bear-grass. The death of Colonel Floyd, who was killed by an Indian in 1783, rendered his location peculiarly acceptable to that section of the state, where a man of his intelligence, energy and knowledge of the Indian character, was much needed. In April of the succeeding year, 1786, a body of Indians crossed the Ohio and stole a number of horses on Bear-grass, and with their usual celerity of movement, recrossed the river, and presuming they were in no further danger of pursuit, leisurely made their way to their towns. Colonel Christian immediately raised a party of men, and crossed the Ohio in pursuit of the marauders. Having found their trail, by a rapid movement he overtook them about twenty miles from the river, and gave them battle. A bloody conflict ensued, in which Colonel Christian and one man of his party were killed, and the Indian force totally destroyed.* His death created a strong sensation in Kentucky. He was brave, intelligent and remarkably popular.

*Vide Marshall's History, vol. I, page 223. This account varies in some of its particulars from that which appears in the biographical sketch of Lieutenant Governor Bullitt, who belonged to the party of Colonel Christian. See Bullitt county.

There is a remarkable *Spring* near St. Elmo and the state line of Tennessee, of great depth and unfathomed, which flows regularly a stream of water powerful enough to run a mill.

First Public Building.—The late Gov. John Reynolds, in his *Life and Times*, page 25, says that when, in emigrating from Tennessee to Illinois, he "passed the site of the present Hopkinsville, in February, 1800, the jail was the only building in the place."

JEFFERSON DAVIS, ex-president of the Confederate States of America, was born in Christian county, Ky., (in that part now included in Todd county), June 3, 1808; but with his father removed to Mississippi in his infancy. He returned to Kentucky for awhile, as a student at Transylvania University; was a cadet at West Point Military Academy, 1824-28, and graduated, 1828; second lieutenant of infantry, 1828-33; first lieutenant of dragoons, 1833-35; served in various campaigns against the Indians, and was distinguished as a subordinate officer in the Black Hawk campaign; resigned his army commission, 1835, and became a planter in Mississippi. Mr. Davis began his political career as presidential elector, 1844; was elected to congress, 1845-47, but resigned, 1846, to take a colonelcy of a Mississippi regiment enlisted for the Mexican war; was promoted brigadier-general, for gallant conduct at Buena Vista—where, it was claimed, his regiment, by its steadiness and valor in repelling the final charge of the enemy, turned a doubtful battle into a great victory; in 1847, was appointed by the governor of Mississippi to fill a vacancy in the U. S. senate, and subsequently was *unanimously* elected by the legislature to the same, 1847-51; resigned, 1850, to make the race for governor of Mississippi, against Henry Stuart Foote; was re-elected U. S. senator, 1852, but resigned to accept the position of secretary of war under President Pierce, 1853-57; in 1857, was again elected to the U. S. senate, from which he withdrew, Jan. 8, 1861, Mississippi having seceded from the Union.

On Feb. 4, 1861, the delegates from the cotton states met at Montgomery, Ala., organized a provisional government, adopted a constitution for the Confederate States, and chose Jefferson Davis president, and Alexander H. Stephens vice-president thereof. The selection of Mr. Davis for this exalted position was well made; for whatever may have been his faults, no one else could be named who embodied the elements of character to head a revolution. Mr. Davis in common with the Confederate leaders, desired a peaceful separation from the Federal government. In withdrawing therefrom, they only exercised a right which that section had always maintained. The Confederate government at once sent commissioners to Washington, to effect if possible an amicable adjustment. But while they preferred the olive branch of peace, they made all possible preparations for war. Indeed the temper of the Northern people admitted of no other solution of the difficulty. The South was deficient in all the implements of warfare. But ship-yards, powder-mills, armories, machine-shops, and all things else necessary for their manufacture, magic-like sprang into existence. Indeed the first iron-plated vessel constructed on this continent (the Merrimac) was the result of the genius and skill of Confederate mechanics. But all in vain were the efforts of the heroic people of the South, women scarcely less than men. If the one fought, it was the other that urged them to fight. If the one died bravely on the battle field, the other suffered and endured at home. It has been said, and no doubt with much truth, that when the struggle had become hopeless, it was protracted by the entreaties and appeals of the women of the South. The Confederacy was shut out from that great world upon which the Federal government could call for men to fill up its ranks. The South could depend alone upon the resources within her borders. The end of the contest was then but a question of time.

It is unnecessary to recapitulate the events of the war. Outnumbered, overpowered, the Confederates were forced to yield—crushed, yet still unconquered. In all the grave responsibilities that devolved upon Jefferson Davis, in the victories and through all the reverses of the Confederacy, he of all seemed most calm and most collected. Victory did not unduly elate him, nor defeat daunt his heroic spirit. He and his co-laborers had staked their

lives for a principle for which they were willing to die. And no less were they patriotic, in its true sense, than were their fathers who fought in the Revolution.

After the fall of the Confederacy, Mr. Davis was captured while attempting to make his way to the Trans-Mississippi—it being his intention, if he had escaped, to seek an asylum abroad. He was sent to Fortress Monroe, where he was detained as a prisoner for many months, but finally released. He was indicted for high treason by a grand jury of the Federal Court in Richmond, Va.; but the Federals never dared to bring the case on for trial. They apprehended that the decision of the Court in the cause would sustain the States-rights theory, even to the withdrawal of a sovereign state from the Federal Union. His release, then, was dictated less by the clemency of the government than by a shrewd and astute policy. On his release Mr. Davis went to Canada; but subsequently returned to the South, and finally made Memphis his home.

Jefferson Davis is an uncommon man. A fierce antagonist, an uncompromising enemy, but unflinchingly devoted as a friend. In the U. S. senate, he was regarded as *au fait* in all the details of government. He was familiar with the operations of every department, and could discuss intelligently the affairs of the Indian bureau, the land office, the treasury, the war office. He is self-reliant, and when sustained by his own judgment, obstinate in opinion. He is a forcible writer, and his messages as president of the Confederate States, rank with the ablest and most scholarly of like productions. They were indeed models in composition, and elicited praise from the severest critics in Europe. Success is the test of merit; and the failure of the Confederacy has obscured the noble qualities that belong to Jefferson Davis—who to the thoughtless world is only a rebel. Yet had it been established, his name might have been third only to those of Washington and Robert E. Lee. Undoubtedly he committed grave errors in his administration, but they were solely errors of judgment. Alike with his honor, his patriotism is unimpeached and unimpeachable. The Confederacy failed with him; it could not have succeeded with any other. Mr. Davis once possessed great wealth, but it was lost during the war. On his return to the South, he declined the pecuniary aid which was proffered in profusion—preferring to maintain his independence through his own labor.

CLARK COUNTY.

CLARK county, established in 1792 out of parts of Fayette and Bourbon counties and named after Kentucky's great military chieftain, Gen. George Rogers Clark, was the 14th county formed in the state. It is the middle section of the state, upon the waters of the Red, Kentucky and Licking rivers; and is bounded N. by Bourbon, E. by Montgomery, S. E. by Powell, S. by Estill and Madison counties, and W. by Fayette. The Kentucky river is the boundary line between Clark and Madison counties, the Red river between Clark and Estill, Boone's creek between Clark and Fayette, and Lulbegrud creek between Clark and Powell counties. The remaining streams of the county are Stoner, Strode's, Howard's Upper, Howard's Lower, Four Mile, and Two Mile creeks. The west end, about one-third, of the county is the genuine "bluegrass region," exceedingly fertile and highly improved; the middle and N. E. portions are more broken yet good farming lands; the E. and S. E. portions are hilly and poor oak lands. The exports are principally cattle, horses, mules and hogs.

Towns.—*Winchester*, so called after the town of the same name in Virginia, and incorporated in 1793, is the county seat—on the turnpike road from Lexington to Mountsterling, and on the new Elizabethtown, Lexington, and Big Sandy railroad; population in 1870, by the U. S. census returns, 786—evidently a mistake, as in 1840 it was 1,047, and in 1860, 1,142, and has been slowly increasing; it is now, Jan. 1, 1873, probably 1,400. It contains a court house (one of the best in the state), 8 churches (4 of them for the colored people), a public seminary, 2 female high-schools, 2 banks, 4 hotels, 16 stores, 13 groceries, 3 drug stores, a large number of mechanical shops, carriage factory and steam mill; and 9 lawyers and 6 physicians to take care of them all. *Kiddville*, *Schollsville*, *Vienna*, *Ruckerville*, and *Pinchem*, are small villages, with but few inhabitants.

STATISTICS OF CLARK COUNTY.

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“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870...p. 270
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“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p. 266		Distinguished citizens.....see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM CLARK COUNTY, SINCE 1850.

Senate.—Theodore Kohlhass, 1853–57; James Simpson, 1861; Jas. H. G. Bush, 1861–65; Dr. A. Sidney Allan, 1865–69, but seat declared vacant Dec. 14, 1865, and succeeded by Harrison Thompson, 1866–69. [See page 000.]

House of Representatives.—Samuel Hanson, 1850–51; John S. Williams, 1851–53, 73–75; Roger W. Hanson, 1853–55; John B. Huston, 1855–59 and 1861–63; Harrison Thompson, 1859–61; Dr. A. Sidney Allan, 1863–65; Benj. F. Buckner, 1865–67; John N. Conkwright, 1867–69; Jos. T. Tucker, 1871–73.

Internal Improvements.—The Elizabethtown, Lexington, and Big Sandy railroad was opened in July, 1872, through Clark county, near its center, in a direction nearly east and west. All the main roads in the county are macadamized.

Fine Cattle.—Of late years Clark has become quite famous for its fine herds of blooded cattle, scarcely excelled in the United States, and one of the greatest sources of wealth to the county. It is claimed that Mr. Gray “in 1795 imported the first blooded cattle (Patton stock) ever brought to Kentucky.”

The *First Mill* in Winchester was built about 1800, by James Flanagan.

The *Oil Springs* in the eastern part, near Lulbeugrud creek and about three quarters of a mile from the “Indian old-fields,” are remarkable on account of the oil constantly accumulating to a considerable depth, on top of the water. The Sulphur and Chalybeate springs near by are much resorted to by invalids during the hot summer months.

“*Are we a Martial People?*”—In the war of 1812, Clark county furnished 11 companies, nearly 900 soldiers. In the Mexican war, on account of the great scramble to go and the small number of troops called for from the state, she furnished only one company (Capt. John S. Williams’) of 100 men, known as the “Independent Company of Kentucky Volunteers.” Its charge up the bloody heights of Cerro Gordo is one of the most notable instances of personal valor and prowess in the history of American wars. In the civil war of 1861–65, Clark county gave 3 companies to the Confederate, and 1 to the Federal army—each of which signalized itself in its respective corps.

Henry Clay.—It was stated, shortly after the death of the great American commoner, as a remarkable coincidence, that he made his first speech in a law case in the court house at Winchester, and also his last—in a case tried there just before he went to Washington city for the last time.

The First Child born in Clark county was James Spahr, in 1779; he died about 1862.

The First Brick Building in Clark county was erected about 1784, near the center of "Bush's Settlement," by Capt. Wm. Bush himself—who came to Boonesborough in Sept.. 1775, with Daniel Boone, when he brought out his family.

The "Indian Old Fields," mentioned on the preceding page, were some ancient corn-fields discovered when the country was first settled, about 12 miles E. of where Winchester now is. These fields had been cultivated by the Indians, many years before the first visit of the whites.

Clark county being separated only by the Kentucky river from Boonesborough, several settlements were early pushed across that stream into the rich lands beyond. Strode's station, about two miles from Winchester, was settled in 1779. In 1780, it was besieged by a large body of Indians, who attempted to cut off the supply of water; but foiled in this, they were repulsed and forced to retreat. In the pursuit which followed, one of several brothers named Van Swearingen, a man of noted courage, was killed—the only loss of life sustained by the garrison, from the siege.

Winchester was made the county seat of Clark county in 1792, over Strode's and Hood's stations, by *one vote*.

CHILTON ALLAN was born in Albemarle co., Va., April 6, 1786; removed, with his widowed mother, to Kentucky, when 11 years old; at 15, was apprenticed to a wheelwright for three years—during which, by extra work, he supplied himself with books, and spent his spare time in study, and by great self-denial and effort secured one year's tuition under Rev. John Lyle; studied law, and at 22 was admitted to the bar at Winchester; in 1811, as soon as eligible, was chosen to represent Clark county in the Ky. legislature, and again elected in 1815, '22, '30, and '42; was in the state senate, 1823-26, an active participant in the Old Court and New Court controversy; six years in the U. S. congress, 1831-37; and, some years later, president of the state board of internal improvements. He was a man of fine practical talents, as well as a statesman and lawyer of decided ability. He died September 3, 1858, in his 73d year.

SAMUEL HANSON was born in Maryland, in May, 1786, and died in Clark co., Ky., Feb., 1858, aged nearly 72; studied law in the District of Columbia; removed to Winchester when a young man, and became one of the most learned and accurate at that bar, and particularly successful in the art of pleading; was a member of the Ky. house of representatives, 1818, '25, '26, '27, '33, and '50-51. Of his sons, RICHARD H., a lawyer at Paris, represented Bourbon county in the legislature, 1846, '47, and '63-65, and in the convention which formed the present constitution, 1849; and ROGER W., a lawyer at Lexington, represented Fayette county in the legislature, 1855-57, and, while a brigadier general in the Confederate army, was killed, Jan. 2, 1863, at the battle of Stone river, Tennessee.

Judge JAMES SIMPSON, one of the purest and best of the public men of Clark co., was born March 16, 1796; commenced the practice of law at Winchester, 1819; was circuit judge of that important circuit for twelve years, 1835-47; and one of the judges of the court of appeals (part of the time, chief justice of Kentucky) for thirteen years, 1847-60; he was a candidate for re-election, but defeated on political grounds. The Kentucky Reports, from 8 Ben. Monroe to 3 Metcalfe, contain his opinions, in a style marked by perspicuity, simplicity, and vigor. He was a member of the state senate for a short time, in 1861, but never a politician. He was still, Jan., 1874, in active practice at the bar at which he had spent 30 years, besides 25 years upon the bench.

in Fayette county. He was the father of the late Governor Benjamin Howard, and of the first wife of Robert Wickliffe, Sen'r., Esq. He held a pre-emption of one thousand acres of land at the mouth of each of these creeks.

In this county repose the remains of two governors of Kentucky—Charles Scott and the late James Clark. Monuments have been erected over the graves of both by the legislature.

Among the noted citizens of Clark, was the late venerable HUBBARD TAYLOR. He emigrated to the county at a very early period, was a senator for a number of years in the Kentucky legislature, and on several occasions was chosen as one of the presidential electors. He was distinguished for his patriotism, his hospitality and public spirit. He died in the year 1812, beloved and mourned by all.

General RICHARD HICKMAN, a lieutenant governor of the State, and acting governor during the absence of Governor Shelby in the campaign of 1813, was also a citizen of this county. He was highly esteemed by his countrymen for his intelligence and many virtues.

Colonel WILLIAM SUDDUTH, was one of the earliest settlers in Clark county, and the last surviving member of the convention which framed the second constitution of Kentucky. He was a gallant soldier under Wayne in the campaign of 1793. For thirty years he was the county surveyor of Clark. He was a man of intelligence, with the manners of an accomplished gentleman. He died at the residence of one of his sons in Bath county, in the year 1845, aged 79.

Dr. ANDREW HOOD, a native and resident of Clark county, was a man of rare natural ability and fine cultivation, and who acquired in his profession more than a state reputation. He was the member from this county in the convention in 1849, which formed the present constitution of Kentucky. He had the singular good fortune to have among his co-delegates his own son, the brilliant Thos. J. Hood, of Carter county. Both died before 1860.

Among the most distinguished citizens of Clark county was the Hon. JAMES CLARK, late governor of the commonwealth. Our materials for a sketch of his life are exceedingly meagre, and we can attempt nothing more than a bare enumeration of the most prominent incidents in his career. He was the son of Robert and Susan Clark, and was born in 1779, in Bedford county, Virginia, near the celebrated Peaks of Otter. His father emigrated from Virginia to Kentucky at a very early period, and settled in Clark county, near the Kentucky river. The subject of this notice received the principal part of his education under Dr. Blythe, afterwards a professor in Transylvania university. He studied law with his brother, Christian Clark, a very distinguished lawyer of Virginia. When he had qualified himself to discharge the duties of his profession, he returned to Kentucky, and commenced the practice of the law in Winchester, in 1797.

He remained here, however, but a short time, before he set out in search of a more eligible situation, and traveled through what was then the far west, taking Vincennes and St. Louis in his route; but failing to find a place to suit his views, he returned to Winchester, where, by his unremitting attention to business, and striking displays of professional ability, he soon obtained an extensive and lucrative practice.

At this period of his life, he was several times elected a member of the State legislature, in which body he soon attained a high and influential position. In 1810, he was appointed a judge of the court of appeals, and acted in that capacity for about two years. In 1812, he was elected to congress, and served from the 4th of March, 1813, until March, 1816. In 1817 he received an appointment as judge of the circuit court, for the judicial district in which he resided, which station he filled with great ability, and to the general satisfaction of the public, till the year 1824, when he resigned. During his term of service as judge, occurred that great and exciting struggle between the relief and anti-relief parties, which has left its traces on the political and social condition of Kentucky, in deep and indelible characters, to be seen even at the present day. In May, 1823, Mr. Clark rendered an opinion in the Bourbon circuit court, in which he decided

that the relief laws were unconstitutional. This decision produced great excitement, and was the cause of his being arraigned and impeached before the legislature. But, notwithstanding the temporary dissatisfaction it excited in the breasts of the relief party, there was probably no act of his life which inspired his fellow citizens with greater confidence in his integrity, firmness, independence, and patriotism, than this decision. It was given just before the election, and he must have foreseen the temporary injury it would inflict upon the party with which he acted, and which he regarded as the bulwark of the constitution. But his was a nature which knew not the possibility of making a compromise between his principles and policy.

In 1825, he was elected to congress to fill the vacancy occasioned by Mr. Clay's appointment as secretary of state, and continued to represent the Fayette district in that body until 1831. In 1832, he was elected to the senate of Kentucky, and was chosen speaker in the place of Mr. Morehead, who was then acting as governor, in the place of Governor Breathitt, deceased. He was elected governor of Kentucky in August, 1836, and died on the 27th of Sept'r, 1839, in his sixtieth year.

Governor Clark was endowed by nature with great strength of mind, and a fine vein of original wit. His literary attainments were respectable, ranking in that respect with most of his cotemporaries of the legal profession at that day. A fine person, a cheerful and social disposition, an easy address, and fascinating manners, made him the life of every circle in which he mingled. He was full of fun, fond of anecdotes, and could tell a story with inimitable grace. To these qualities, so well calculated to display the amiable traits of his character in their most attractive light, he added all those stern and manly virtues which inspire confidence and command respect. His death made a vacancy in the political and social circles of Kentucky, which was very sensibly felt and universally deplored.

General GEORGE ROGERS CLARK, whose name is deservedly celebrated in the early history of Kentucky, and conspicuously prominent in the conquest and settlement of the whole west, was born in the county of Albemarle, in the State of Virginia, on the 19th of November, 1752. Of his early years and education, but little is known. In his youth, he engaged in the business of land surveying, which appears to have presented to the enterprising young men of that day, a most congenial and attractive field for the exercise of their energies. It is worthy of remark, that many of the most opulent and influential families of Kentucky were founded by men engaged in this pursuit. How long Clark continued in this vocation, is unknown. He commanded a company in Dunmore's war, and was engaged in the only active operation of the right wing of the invading army, against the Indians. At the close of this war, he was offered a commission in the English service, but, upon consultation with his friends, he was induced by the troubled aspect of the relations between the colonies and Great Britain, to decline the appointment.

In the spring of 1775, he came to Kentucky, drawn hither by that love of adventure which distinguished him through life. He remained in Kentucky during the spring and summer of this year, familiarizing himself with the character of the people and the resources of the country, until the fall, when he returned to Virginia. During this visit, he was temporarily placed in command of the irregular militia of the settlements; but whether he held a commission is not known. In the spring of the following year (1776), he again came to Kentucky, with the intention of making it his permanent home; and from this time forth, his name is closely associated with the progress of the western settlements in power and civilization.

His mind had been very early impressed with the immense importance of this frontier country to the security of the parent State of Virginia, as well as to the whole confederacy; and his reflections on this subject led him to perceive the importance of a more thorough, organized, and extensive system of public defence, and a more regular plan of military operations, than the slender resources of the colonies had yet been able to effect. With the view of accomplishing this design, he had been in Kentucky but a few months, when he suggested to the settlers the propriety of convening a general assembly of the people at Har

rodstown (now Harrodsburgh), to take steps towards forming a more definite and certain connection with the government and people of Virginia, than as yet existed. The immediate necessity for this movement grew out of the memorable and well known conflict between Henderson & Co., and the legislature of Virginia, relative to the disputed claim of jurisdiction over a large portion of the new territory. The excitement which arose out of this dispute, and the prevailing uncertainty whether the south side of Kentucky river appertained to Virginia or North Carolina, (the latter claiming by virtue of Henderson's purchase of the Cherokees at the treaty of Wataga), added very greatly to the perplexity of the settlers, and rendered it necessary that the disposition of Virginia should be distinctly ascertained. The proposed meeting was accordingly held at Harrodstown on the 6th of June, 1776, at which Clark and Gabriel Jones were chosen members of the assembly of Virginia. This, however, was not precisely the thing contemplated by Clark. He wished that the people should appoint *agents*, with general powers to *negotiate* with the government of Virginia, and in the event that that commonwealth should refuse to recognize the colonists as within its jurisdiction and under its protection, he proposed to employ the lands of the country as a fund to obtain settlers and establish an independent State. The election had, however, gone too far to change its object when Clark arrived at Harrodstown, and the gentlemen elected, although aware that the choice could give them no seat in the legislature, proceeded to Williamsburg, at that time the seat of government. After suffering the most severe privations in their journey through the wilderness, the delegates found, on their arrival in Virginia, that the legislature had adjourned, whereupon Jones directed his steps to the settlements on Holston, and left Clark to attend to the Kentucky mission alone.

He immediately waited on Governor Henry, then lying sick at his residence in Hanover county, to whom he stated the objects of his journey. These meeting the approbation of the governor, he gave Clark a letter to the executive council of the state. With this letter in his hand he appeared before the council, and after acquainting them fully with the condition and circumstances of the colony, he made application for five hundred weight of gun-powder for the defence of the various stations. But with every disposition to assist and promote the growth of these remote and infant settlements, the council felt itself restrained by the uncertain and indefinite state of the relations existing between the colonists and the state of Virginia, from complying fully with his demand. The Kentuckians had not yet been recognized by the legislature as citizens, and the proprietary claimants, Henderson & Co., were at this time exerting themselves to obtain from Virginia, a relinquishment of her jurisdiction over the new territory. The council, therefore, could only offer to *lend* the gun-powder to the colonists as *friends*, not *give* it to them as *fellow citizens*. At the same time they required Clark to be personally responsible for its value, in the event the legislature should refuse to recognize the Kentuckians as citizens, and in the meantime to defray the expense of its conveyance to Kentucky. Upon these terms he did not feel at liberty to accept the proffered assistance. He represented to the council that the emissaries of the British were employing every means to engage the Indians in the war; that the people in the remote and exposed stations of Kentucky might be exterminated for the want of a supply which he, a private individual, had at so much hazard and hardship sought for their relief, and that when this frontier bulwark was thus destroyed, the fury of the savages would burst like a tempest upon the heads of their own citizens. To these representations, however, the council remained deaf and inexorable; the sympathy for the frontier settlers was deep, but the assistance already offered was a stretch of power, and they could go no farther. The keeper of the public magazine was directed to deliver the powder to Clark; but having long reflected on the situation, prospects and resources of the new country, his resolution to reject the assistance on the proposed conditions, was made before he left the council chamber. He determined to repair to Kentucky, and as he had at first contemplated, exert the resources of the country for the formation of an *independent state*. He accordingly returned the order of the council in a letter, setting forth his reasons for declining to accept their powder on these terms, and intimating his design of applying for assistance elsewhere, adding, "*that a country which was not worth defending, was not worth claiming.*" On the receipt of this letter the council recalled Clark to their presence, and an

order was passed on the 23d of August, 1776, for the transmission of the gun powder to Pittsburg, to be there delivered to Clark or his order, for the use of the people of Kentucky. This was the first act in that long and affectionate interchange of good offices, which subsisted between Kentucky and her parent state for so many years; and obvious as the reflection is, it may not be omitted, that on the successful termination of this negotiation, hung the connection between Virginia and the splendid domain she afterwards acquired west of the Alleghany mountains.

At the fall session of the legislature of Virginia, Messrs. Jones and Clark laid the Kentucky memorial before that body. They were of course not admitted to seats, though late in the session they obtained, in opposition to the exertions of Colonels Henderson and Campbell, the formation of the territory which now comprises the present state of that name, into the county of Kentucky. Our first political organization was thus obtained through the sagacity, influence and exertions of George Rogers Clark, who must be ranked as the earliest founder of this commonwealth. This act of the Virginia legislature first gave it form and a political existence, and entitled it under the constitution of Virginia to a representation in the assembly, as well as to a judicial and military establishment.

Having obtained these important advantages from their mission, they received the intelligence that the powder was still at Pittsburg, and they determined to take that point in their route home, and bring it with them. The country around Pittsburg swarmed with Indians, evidently hostile to the whites, who would no doubt seek to interrupt their voyage. These circumstances created a necessity for the utmost caution as well as expedition in their movements, and they accordingly hastily embarked on the Ohio with only seven boatmen. They were hotly pursued the whole way by Indians, but succeeded in keeping in advance until they arrived at the Three Islands, not far above the spot where the city of Maysville now stands. They navigated slyly around one island with their boat, and concealed their cargo at different places in the woods along its banks. They then turned their boat adrift, and directed their course to Harrodstown, intending to return with a sufficient escort to ensure the safe transportation of the powder to its destination. This in a short time was successfully effected, and the colonists were thus abundantly supplied with the means of defence against the fierce enemies who beset them on all sides.

The space allotted to this brief sketch, will not admit of a detailed narrative of the adventures of Major Clark after his return to Kentucky. Let it suffice to say, that he was universally looked up to by the settlers as one of the master spirits of the time, and always foremost in the fierce conflicts and desperate deeds of those wild and thrilling days.

Passing over that series of private and solitary adventures in which he embarked after he returned from Virginia, and in which he appears to have taken a peculiar pleasure, but of which no particulars have been preserved, we shall proceed at once to notice his successful expedition against the British posts of Kaskaskia and Vincennes; one of the most important events, if we estimate it by its consequences, immediate and remote, in the early history of the west. It was at the same time marked by incidents of romantic and thrilling interest, and a striking display of the qualities of courage, perseverance and fortitude, which bring to mind the heroic deeds of antiquity.

The war in Kentucky previous to this time had been a true *border war*, and conducted in the irregular and desultory manner incident to that kind of hostilities. Nearly all the military operations of the period resembled more the predatory exploits of those sturdy cattle-drovers and stark moss-troopers of the Scottish Highlands, whose valorous achievements have been immortalized by the graphic pen of the author of *Waverley*, than the warfare of a civilized people. Every man fought, pretty much, "*on his own hook*," and waged the war in a fashion to suit himself. He selected his own ground, determined upon the time, place, and manner of attack, and brought the campaign to a close whenever his own inclinations prompted. The war indeed was sustained, and its "sinews supplied," by the adventurous spirit of private individuals. The solitary backwoodsman would sharpen his hunting knife, shoulder his rifle, and provide himself with a small quantity of parched corn as a substitute for bread, and thus equipped for service, start on an expedition into the Indian country, without beat of drum or

note of warning. Arrived on the hostile soil, he would proceed with the caution of a panther stealing on his prey, until he reached the neighborhood of a village, when concealing himself in the surrounding thickets, he would lie in wait until an opportunity presented of shooting an Indian and stealing a horse, when he would return to the cultivation of his farm and the ordinary pursuits of his business. Even those more ambitious enterprises which occasionally diversified this personal warfare, were the result rather of the spontaneous combination of private individuals, than of any movement by the state. The perseverance and gallantry of the backwoodsman was left to sustain itself, with little assistance from the power of Virginia, at that time engaged in the tremendous struggle of the war of Independence, which demanded all her energies and taxed all her resources. The State had not disposable means to act on so remote a frontier, nor does she appear to have been distinctly aware of the important diversion of the Indian force, which might be made by supporting the exertions of Kentucky. As little did she perceive the rich temptations offered to her military ambition in the British posts in the west. Yet every Indian engaged on the frontier of Kentucky, was a foe taken from the nearer frontier of the parent state. And in those remote and neglected garrisons of Kaskaskia, Vincennes and Detroit, was to be found the source of those Indian hostilities, which staid the advancing tide of emigration, and deluged the whole west in the blood of women and children.

These combined views, however, began to acquire weight with the Virginia statesmen, with the progress of the revolution, and the rapid increase of emigration to Kentucky; and they were particularly aided and enforced by the impressive representations of Major Clark. To his mind they had been long familiar, and his plans were already matured. He was thoroughly acquainted with the condition, relations and resources of the country, and with that instinctive genius which stamps him as the most consummate of the western commanders, he saw at a glance the policy required to develop the nascent strength and advantages of the infant settlements. At a glance, he discovered what had so long escaped the perspicacity of the Virginia statesmen, that the sources of the Indian devastations were Detroit, Vincennes and Kaskaskia. It was by the arms and clothing supplied at these military stations that the merciless ferocity of these blood thirsty warriors was stimulated to the commission of those fearful ravages which "drenched the land to a mire." If they could be taken, a counter influence would be established over the Indians, and the streams of human blood, which deluged the fields of Kentucky, would be dried up.

So strongly had the idea of reducing these posts taken possession of the mind and imagination of Major Clark, that in the summer of 1777, he dispatched two spies to reconnoitre and report their situation. On their return they brought intelligence of great activity on the part of the garrisons, who omitted no opportunity to promote and encourage the Indian depredations on the Kentucky frontier. They reported further, that although the British had essayed every art of misrepresentation, to prejudice the French inhabitants against the Virginians and Kentuckians, by representing these frontier people, as more shocking barbarians than the savages themselves, still there were to be seen strong traces of affection for the Americans among many of the inhabitants.

In December, 1777, Major Clark submitted to the executive of Virginia a plan for the reduction of these posts. The result was a full approbation of the scheme, and the governor and council entered into the undertaking so warmly that every preliminary arrangement was soon made. Clark received two sets of instructions: one public, directing him to proceed to Kentucky for its defence; the other secret, ordering an attack on the British post at Kaskaskia. Twelve hundred pounds were advanced to defray the expenses of the expedition, and orders issued to the Virginia commandant at fort Pitt, to supply Clark with ammunition, boats, and all other necessary equipments. The force destined for the expedition, consisting, after a rigid selection, of only four companies, rendezvoused at Corn Island, opposite the falls of the Ohio, and having fully completed their preparations, they embarked in boats on the Ohio. Landing on an island at the mouth of the Tennessee river, they encountered a party of hunters who had recently come from Kaskaskia, and from them they obtained the most important intelligence relative to the state of things at that post. They reported that the garrison was commanded by one M. Rocheblave; that the militia were kept in a high

state of discipline; that spies were stationed on the Mississippi river, and all Indian hunters directed to keep a sharp look out for the Kentuckians. They stated further that the fort which commanded the town was kept in order as a place of retreat, but without a regular garrison, and the military defences were attended to as a matter of form, rather than from any belief in its necessity to guard against an attack. The hunters thought that by a sudden surprise the place might be easily captured, and they offered their services as guides, which were accepted. The boats were dropped down to a point on the Illinois shore, a little above the place where fort Massac was afterwards built, and there concealed, and the little army took up its line of march through the wilderness. Their commander marched at their head, sharing in all respects the condition of his men. On the evening of the 4th of July, 1778, the expedition arrived in the neighborhood of the town, where it lay until dark, when the march was continued. That night the town and fort were surprised and captured without the effusion of a drop of blood. M. Rocheblave, the British governor, was taken in his chamber, but very few of his public papers were secured, as they were secreted or destroyed by his wife, whom the Kentuckians were too polite to molest. In the course of a few days, Clark had, by his wise and prudent policy, entirely dissipated the alarm, and gained the affections of the French inhabitants, and his conquest was thus confirmed, and the ascendancy of the Virginia government firmly rooted in the feelings of the people. Having effected this most desirable revolution in the sentiments of the inhabitants, he next turned his attention to the small French village of Cahokia, situated about sixty miles higher up the Mississippi. He accordingly dispatched Major Bowman, with his own and part of another company, to effect the reduction of this small post, at that time a place of considerable trade, and a depot for the distribution of arms and ammunition to the Indians, a considerable body of whom were encamped in the neighborhood when the Americans approached. The expedition was accompanied by several Kaskaskia gentlemen, who volunteered their services to assist in the reduction of the place. The expedition reached the town without being discovered. The surprise and alarm of the inhabitants was great, but when the Kaskaskia gentlemen narrated what had occurred at their own village, the general consternation was converted into hurrahs for freedom and the Americans. The people took the oath of allegiance, and in a few days the utmost harmony prevailed.

The expedition thus far had met with full success, but Vincennes still remained in the possession of the British, and until it should share the fate of Kaskaskia, Clark felt that there was no safety for his new conquest. His uneasiness was great. His situation was critical. His force was too small to garrison Kaskaskia and Cahokia, and leave him a sufficient power to attempt the reduction of Vincennes by open assault. At length he communicated his perplexity to a Catholic priest, M. Gibault, who agreed to attempt to bring the inhabitants over whom he had pastoral charge into the views of the American commander. This, through the agency and influence of the priest, was effected with little difficulty. The inhabitants threw off their allegiance to the British, the garrison was overpowered and expelled, and the American flag displayed from the ramparts of the fort.

Having thus succeeded beyond his most sanguine expectations, in his designs against the power of the British in the west, Clark next turned his attention to conciliate the various Indian tribes inhabiting this region. This great purpose, after a long and tedious series of negotiations, in which the character of the American commander unfolded itself under its most powerful aspect, was finally accomplished, the hostility of many of the tribes pacified, and their prejudices disarmed. The summary nature of this sketch will not admit of a particular account of the incidents attending this great enterprise, though the narrative would be replete with interest, as it was in this wild and dangerous diplomacy that the genius of Colonel Clark displayed its most commanding attributes. Success in this politic intercourse with the untutored savage of the wilderness, depends far more on the personal qualities of the negotiator, than on the justice of the cause or the plausibility of his reasoning. The American Indian has an unbounded admiration for all those high and heroic virtues which enter into the character of the successful warrior, and the terror of Clark's name had spread far and wide. To these advantages he added that of a thorough knowledge of the Indian char

acter, in all its peculiarities, its strength, and its weakness. He knew when to be mild and conciliating—when to be stern and uncompromising. The tact and promptitude with which he adapted his conduct to the exigency of the occasion has become proverbial. His address was wonderful—the fertility of his resources inexhaustible, and his influence among those wild and unsophisticated children of the woods grew so predominant, that they gave whate'er he asked.

Colonel Clark now began to entertain great fears for the safety of Vincennes. No intelligence had been received from that post for a long time; but on the 29th of January 1779, Colonel Vigo brought intelligence that Governor Hamilton of Detroit had marched an expedition against the place in December, and again reduced the inhabitants and the fort, and re-established the British power. The expedition had been fitted out on a large scale, with the view of recapturing Kaskaskia, and making an assault along the whole line of the Kentucky frontier. But owing to the advanced period of the season, Governor Hamilton had postponed the further execution of this grand scheme of conquest until spring, when he contemplated reassembling his forces.

Having received this timely intelligence of the British governor's designs, Colonel Clark with characteristic promptitude and decision, determined to anticipate him, and strike the first blow. He accordingly made immediate preparation for an expedition against Vincennes. He commenced his march through the wilderness with a force of one hundred and seventy five men, on the 7th of February, having previously dispatched Captain Rogers with a company of forty-six men and two four-pounders, in a boat, with orders to force their way up the Wabash, station themselves a few miles below the mouth of White river, suffer nothing to pass, and wait for further orders. For seven days the land expedition pursued its toilsome course over the drowned lands of Illinois, exposed to every privation that could exhaust the spirits of men, when it arrived at the Little Wabash. But now the worst part of the expedition was still before them. At this point the forks of the stream are three miles apart, and the opposite heights of land five miles distant even in the ordinary state of the water. When the expedition arrived, the intervening valley was covered with water three feet in depth. Through this dreadful country the expedition was compelled to make its way until the 18th, when they arrived so near Vincennes that they could hear the morning and evening guns at the fort. On the evening of the same day they encamped within nine miles of the town, below the mouth of the Embarrass river. Here they were detained until the 20th, having no means of crossing the river; but on the 20th the guard brought to and captured a boat, in which the men and arms were safely transported to the other shore. There was still, however, an extensive sheet of water to be passed, which on sounding proved to be up to the arm-pits. When this discovery was made, the whole detachment began to manifest signs of alarm and despair, which Colonel Clark observing, took a little powder in his hand, mixed some water with it, and having blackened his face, raised an Indian war whoop and marched into the water. The effect of the example was electrical, and the men followed without a murmur. In this manner, and singing in chorus, the troops made their way through the water, almost constantly waist deep, until they arrived within sight of the town. The immense exertion required to effect this march may not be described. The difficulty was greatly heightened by there being no timber to afford support to the wearied soldiers, who were compelled to force their way through the stagnant waters, with no aid but their own strength. When they reached the dry land the men were so exhausted, that many of them fell, leaving their bodies half immersed in the water. Having captured a man who was shooting ducks in the neighborhood of the town, by him Clark sent a letter to the inhabitants, informing them that he should take possession of the town that night. So much did this letter take the town by surprise, that the expedition was thought to be from Kentucky; in the condition of the waters they did not dream that it could be from Illinois. The inhabitants could not have been more astonished if the invaders had arisen out of the earth.

On the evening of the 23d the detachment set off to take possession of the town. After marching and countermarching around the elevations on the plain, and displaying several sets of colors, to convey to the garrison as exaggerated an idea as possible of their numbers, they took position on the heights back of the village. The fire upon the fort immediately commenced, and was kept up with spirit. Our

men would lie within thirty yards of the fort, untouched by its guns, from the awkward elevation of its platforms; while no sooner was a port-hole opened than a dozen rifles would be directed at it, cutting down every thing in the way. The garrison became discouraged, and could not stand to their guns, and in the evening of the next day the British commandant finding his cannon useless, and apprehensive of the result of being taken at discretion, sent a flag asking a truce of three days. This was refused, and on the 24th of February, 1779, the fort was surrendered and the garrison became prisoners of war. On the 25th it was taken possession of by the Americans, the stars and stripes were again hoisted, and thirteen guns fired to celebrate the victory.

In a few days Colonel Clark returned to Kaskaskia. Soon after this Louisville was founded, and he made it his head-quarters. In 1780 he built Fort Jefferson, on the Mississippi. In the course of this year he led an expedition against the Indians of Ohio, the occasion of which was as follows: on the 1st of June, 1780, the British commander at Detroit, assembled six hundred Canadians and Indians, for a secret expedition under Colonel Byrd, against the settlements in Kentucky. This force, accompanied by two field pieces, presented itself on the 22d, before Ruddell's station, which was obliged to capitulate. Soon after Martin's station shared the same fate, and the inhabitants, loaded with the spoil of their own dwellings, were hurried off towards Canada.

A prompt retaliation was required, and when Col. Clark called on the militia of Kentucky for volunteers to accompany his regiment against the Indians, they flocked to his standard without delay. The point of rendezvous was the mouth of Licking river, where the forces assembled. They were supplied with artillery, conveyed up the river from the Falls. When all assembled, the force amounted to near a thousand men. The secrecy and dispatch which had ever attended the movements of this efficient commander, continued to mark his progress on this occasion. The Indian town was reached before the enemy had received any intimation of their approach. A sharp conflict ensued, in which seventeen of the savages were slain, with an equal loss on the part of the whites. The Indians then fled, the town was reduced to ashes, and the gardens and fields laid waste. Col. Clark returned to the Ohio and discharged the militia, and the Indians, reduced to the necessity of hunting for the support of their families, gave the whites no farther trouble that season.

For a long time the ever active mind of Clark had been revolving a scheme for the reduction of the British post at Detroit, and in December of the year 1780, he repaired to Richmond, to urge the government to furnish him with means to execute this long cherished design. His views were approved; but before the necessary arrangements could be completed, a British force from New York, under Arnold, carried hostilities into the heart of the State. Clark took a temporary command under Baron Steuben, and participated in the active operations of that officer against the marauding traitor.

After several months had been spent in indefatigable efforts to raise a force of two thousand men, for the enterprise against Detroit, the several corps destined for the service were designated, and ordered to rendezvous on the 15th of March, 1781, at the falls of the Ohio, and Clark was raised to the rank of a brigadier general; but unexpected and insuperable difficulties arose, and the ardent genius of the commander was confined to defensive operations. This appears to have been the turning point in the fortunes of the hardy warrior. He had set his heart on destroying the British influence throughout the whole North-Western Territory. Could he have had the means which he required, his advancement in rank would no doubt have been gratifying; but without a general's command, a general's commission was of no value. Dangers and hardships would have been disregarded; but with his small force to be stationed on the frontier to repel the inroads of a few predatory bands of Indians, when he was eager to carry the war to the lakes, was more than he could bear, and it preyed upon his spirit. From this time forth his influence sensibly decreased, and the innate force and energy of his character languished and degenerated.

He was a lion chained, but he was still a lion, and so the enemy found him in 1782. When the news of the disastrous battle of the Blue Licks reached him, he took immediate measures to rouse the country from that benumbed torpor of anguish and despondency in which this great calamity had plunged it, and to carry

the war once more into the enemy's country. In September, a thousand mounted riflemen assembled on the banks of the Ohio, at the mouth of Licking, and moved against the Indian towns on the Miami and Scioto. The Indians fled before them, and not more than twelve were killed or taken. Five of their towns were reduced to ashes, and all of their provisions destroyed. The effect of this expedition was such that no formidable party of Indians ever after invaded Kentucky.

In 1786, a new army was raised to march against the Indians on the Wabash, and Clark, at the head of a thousand men, again entered the Indian territory. This expedition proved unfortunate, and was abandoned.

Several years elapsed before the name of General Clark again appeared in connection with public affairs. When Genet, the French minister, undertook to raise and organize a force in Kentucky for a secret expedition against the Spanish possessions on the Mississippi, George Rogers Clark accepted a commission as major general in the armies of France, to conduct the enterprise. But, before the project was put in execution, a counter revolution occurred in France, Genet was recalled, and Clark's commission annulled. Thus terminated his public career.

General Clark was never married. He was long in infirm health, and severely afflicted with a rheumatic affection, which terminated in paralysis, and deprived him of the use of one limb. After suffering under this disease for several years, it finally caused his death in February, 1818. He died and was buried at Locust Grove, near Louisville.

WM. FLANAGAN, also a native and resident of Clark county, graduated at West Point military academy, in 1827, standing first in the class with Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, Gen. Joe Johnston, and other men who won such brilliant reputations in later years. He died in early life, but left an enviable reputation for brilliancy, wit, and repartee. Social, generous, frank, and open-hearted, he was a cavalier of the olden time. He was for years the surveyor and school commissioner of Clark county, a useful and remarkable man.

CLAY COUNTY.

CLAY county, the 47th formed in the state, was carved out of Madison, Knox, and Floyd counties, and named in honor of Gen. Green Clay, in 1806. Since then, parts of its territory have been taken in forming each of the counties of Perry in 1820, Laurel in 1825, Breathitt in 1839, Owsley in 1843, and Jackson in 1858. It lies on the South fork of Kentucky river, whose tributaries spread through the county—Goose creek, Red Bird fork, Collins' fork, Sexton's, Little Goose, Otter, Bullskin, Big, and Jack's creeks; the Middle fork of Kentucky river is the E. boundary line. The county is bounded N. by Owsley and Breathitt, E. by Breathitt and Perry, S. by Harlan and Knox, and W. by Jackson and Laurel. The face of the country is generally hilly and mountainous; the principal products, corn, wheat, and grass—the latter growing spontaneously on the mountains and in the valleys. Coal, iron ore, and fine timber abound. Salt is the leading article of export.

Manchester, the seat of justice, and only town in the county, about 80 miles from Frankfort, is situated near Goose creek; and, besides the public buildings, contains a seminary, Methodist and Reformed churches, 2 taverns, 2 stores, 2 groceries, 8 mechanics' shops, 2 lawyers, and 2 physicians; population about 100; it was named after the great manufacturing town of England.

STATISTICS OF CLAY COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat.....	pp. 266, 263
Population, from 1810 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM CLAY COUNTY, SINCE 1850.

Senate.—Alex. White, 1847–50; Theophilus T. Garrard, 1857–61; David Y. Lyttle, 1867–71.

House of Representatives.—Jas. T. Woodward, 1850–51; Dan. B. Stivers, 1851–53; Daniel Garrard, 1855–57; Alex. T. White, 1861–63; Wm. McDaniel, 1865–67.

Salt, of the best quality, has been made much more extensively in Clay county, since 1800, than elsewhere in the state. In 1846, 15 furnaces produced 200,000 bushels per annum. So great is the supply and so fine the quality of the salt water that, with improved facilities, the manufacture could be increased to any extent.

The *Burning Spring*, about 9 miles n. w. of Manchester, on the East fork of Sexton's creek, has sent forth gas with unabated energy since its first discovery in 1798. On the West fork of the same creek, the gas sieves through four acres of ground; and without being ignited, presents a grand scene of glowing light. The débris from the surrounding hills has covered up the fissures in the earth leading to the source of this constant flow of gas. It is not known what produces this gas, but it exists in inexhaustible volume, and will burn at different points miles apart, with a soft, steady, curling, tenacious flame, (which can only be extinguished with persevering efforts); and not with the brash, flickering, irregular light of the gas from the salt deposits.

Names.—Collins' fork took its name from the first settler; Red Bird fork and Jack's creek, from two friendly Indians bearing those names, to whom was granted the privilege of hunting there; they were both murdered for the furs they had accumulated, and their bodies thrown into the water.

The *First Settler*, or first white man known to have entered within the present boundaries of Clay county, was James Collins, in 1798. He built his cabin upon the headwaters of Collins' fork; and in 1800, at a salt spring which he had discovered when following a buffalo trail, some months previously, made the first salt ever made in the county.

Burying Ground.—But the Indians had manufactured salt here before James Collins—as evidenced by a large Indian (or aborigines) burying ground near the salt spring, by a flight of stone steps from the spring to the high or table-land, together with a huge heap of earthen and muscle-shell pots and a great mass of charcoal at the same place.

James White, sen., of Abingdon, Va., was the quartermaster of Gen. Cox, of Tennessee—whose duty was the protection of the white settlers on this frontier. When White was at Lexington purchasing supplies for the army, he heard of the salt spring and hastened to buy the land that embraced it—a purchase which has proved a source of great wealth to his family.

Centenarians.—Nothing proves the exceeding healthfulness of Clay county more pointedly than the great age to which many of the citizens attain. Solomon Buchart lived to be 125 years old, John Gilbert 115, and as late as June 22, 1872, David Robinson died, aged 102.

Indian Outrages.—The last recorded Indian depredations and murders in the interior of the state we copy from the *Kentucky Herald*, of March 28, 1795: "By a gentleman just from the salt works we are informed that the Indians stole a number of horses from that place last week, and that they also killed a man on Goose creek."

General GREEN CLAY, in honor of whom this county was named, was born in Powhattan county, Virginia, on the 14th August, 1757. He was the son of Charles Clay, and descended from John Clay, a British grenadier, who came to

Virginia during Bacon's rebellion, and declined returning when the king's troops were sent back. Whether this ancestor was from England or Wales, is not certainly known, but from the thin skin and ruddy complexion of his descendants, the presumption is that Wales was his birth place. Green Clay came to Kentucky when but a youth. His education was exceedingly limited. To read, write, and cypher, a slight knowledge of the principles of grammar, together with the rudiments of surveying, constituted his entire stock of scholastic learning. With some men, richly endowed by nature, these are advantages sufficient to insure distinction, or to command a fortune, both of which the subject of this notice effected. The first few years after his arrival in Kentucky, were spent in examining the country, and aiding to expel the savages. He then entered the office of James Thompson, a commissioned surveyor, where he more thoroughly studied the principles and acquired the art of surveying. In executing the work assigned him by his principal, who soon made him a deputy, he became minutely acquainted with the lands in the upper portion of the (then) county of Kentucky. The power (at that time unrestrained), to enter and survey lands, wherever ignorance of a prior location, or a wish to lay a warrant might incline, rendered the titles to land exceedingly doubtful and insecure. Many entries were made on the same land by different individuals, producing expensive litigation, and often occasioning the ruin of one of the parties. Entering and surveying lands at an early day was attended with great danger. The country one vast wilderness, with the exception of a few forts which at rare intervals dotted its surface, was infested by innumerable hordes of savage warriors, wiley and full of stratagem, breathing vengeance against the invaders—rendered the location of lands a perilous employment. Surveying parties consisted generally of not more than four—the surveyor, two chain carriers and a marker—hence more reliance was placed in caution and vigilance than in defence by arms.

Clay soon established a character for judgment, industry and enterprise, which drew to him a heavy business. His memory of localities was remarkable, and enabled him to revisit any spot he had ever seen, without difficulty. His position in the office—his access to books—his retentive memory—his topographical knowledge—enabled him to know when lands were unappropriated. Hence his services were much sought, by all who wished to locate lands in the region of country where he resided. Whilst the great body of land in Kentucky was being appropriated, it was the custom for the holders of warrants to give one half to some competent individual to enter and survey the quantity called for by the warrant. Much of this business was thrown into Clay's hands; and he thus acquired large quantities of land. He also applied all his slender resources to increase this estate. An anecdote is related which evinces the high estimation in which he held this species of estate, and the sagacity and foresight of the young surveyor. Having gone to Virginia, soon after the surrender of Cornwallis, at a time when the continental paper money was so depreciated that five hundred dollars were asked for a bowl of rum-toddy, he sold his riding horse to a French officer for twenty-seven thousand dollars of the depreciated currency, and invested it in lands. The lands thus purchased, are at this day worth half a million of dollars.

After the land in the middle and upper parts of the State had been generally entered and appropriated, Clay went below, and on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers entered and surveyed large tracts of land for some gentlemen of Virginia. These surveys were made at a time when the Indians were in the exclusive occupancy of those regions, and so perilous was the business that his chain carriers and marker deserted him, without notice, before his work was entirely completed. Some of his field notes had become defaced, and after being thus abandoned by his companions, he was detained some weeks, revisiting the corners and other objects to renew and finish his notes. His danger in this lone undertaking was great; but notwithstanding all difficulties, so accurately did he accomplish his work, that subsequent surveyors have readily traced the lines, and found the corner trees and other objects called for. During this period he traveled mostly in the night, and slept during the day in thick cane brakes, hollow logs, and the tops of trees. Notwithstanding his heavy engagements in the land business, he devoted several years of his life to politics. Before the erection of Kentucky into a State, he was elected a delegate to the general assembly of Virginia. He was a member

of the convention which formed the second constitution of Kentucky. After the admission of Kentucky into the union, he represented Madison county many years in each branch of the legislature. He took a prominent and leading part in all the important legislative measures of his day. The records of the country bear abundant evidence of his great industry, strict attention, capacious intellect, and uniform patriotism. He was particularly observant of the local and personal interests of his immediate constituents, without permitting them to interfere with his general duties as a law maker and statesman. When the last war between Great Britain and the United States was declared, he was a major general in the militia of Kentucky. Determined to lend his service to his country, in this, her second struggle for independence, he adjusted his private affairs preparatory to an absence from home. After the defeat of General Winchester, and the wanton butchery of our troops, who had surrendered under promise of safety and good treatment, the first call for volunteers was responded to from Kentucky, who had been a principal sufferer in that bloody catastrophe, by a general rush to the scene of hostilities. It was necessary to succor fort Meigs, and reinforce General Harrison, to enable him to retake Detroit and invade Canada. For this emergency Kentucky furnished three thousand troops, and placed them under the command of General Green Clay, with the rank of brigadier general. General Clay made all haste to the scene of action, and arrived at fort Meigs on the 4th of May, 1813, cutting his way through the enemy's lines into the fort. It does not consist with the character of this work to narrate the incidents attending this celebrated siege. They belong to the public history of the country, where they may be found related at large. Suffice it to say, that General Clay inspired General Harrison with such confidence in his eminent military abilities, that when that great warrior left fort Meigs, he placed that post under the command of General Clay. In the autumn of 1813, the garrison was besieged by a force of fifteen hundred British and Canadians, and five thousand Indians under Tecumseh; but fearing to attempt its capture by storm, and failing in all their stratagems to draw the garrison from their entrenchments, the enemy soon raised the siege. After this, nothing of special interest occurred until the troops of the garrison were called out to join the army prepared for the invasion of Canada. The term of service of the Kentuckians expiring about this time, they were discharged; but General Clay accompanied the army as far as Detroit, when he returned to his residence in Madison county. He devoted the remaining years of his life to agricultural pursuits, and the regulation of his estate.

General Clay was more robust than elegant in person—five feet eleven inches in height—strong and active—of remarkable constitution—rarely sick, and capable of great toil—submitting to privations without a murmur. No country ever contained, according to its population, a greater number of distinguished men than Kentucky. At an early day, and among the most distinguished, General Clay was a man of mark. He was a devoted husband—a kind and affectionate father—a pleasant neighbor—and a good master. He died at his residence on the 31st of October, 1826, in the seventy-second year of his age.

The most enterprising, prominent and influential citizens of Clay county have been several members of the White family; the late Col. Daniel Garrard; his son, the late James H. Garrard (member of the Constitutional convention in 1849, and treasurer of the state for six years); another son, Gen. Theophilus T. Garrard, who defeated the Confederates at Wild Cat; and Col. David Y. Lyttle, the state senator from 1867 to 1871, to whose distinguished devotion to the great cause of public education the trustees, teachers and scholars of the Louisville public schools paid such an elegant and thrilling tribute.

CLINTON COUNTY.

CLINTON county was erected in 1835, out of parts of Wayne and Cumberland counties—the 85th in the order of formation—and named in honor of Gov. DeWitt Clinton, of New York. It

lies entirely south of the Cumberland river, on the Tennessee state line, which forms its southern boundary, and is bounded N. by Russell, E. by Wayne, and W. by Cumberland. The surface generally is hilly, much of it adapted to grazing; but the valleys are rich, producing fine crops of corn and wheat.

Towns.—*Albany*, the county seat, about 126 miles from Frankfort, was incorporated in 1838; contains a new court house, a clerk's office, jail, 4 dry goods and grocery stores, drug store, confectionery, 2 taverns, 5 mechanics' shops, 2 tanneries, water mill, steam flouring, saw and woolen mill, 2 churches, school, 5 lawyers, 3 physicians; population in 1870, 163. Intoxicating liquors have not been sold here by license for six years past, being prohibited by the local authorities; *result*—Albany is a remarkably peaceable and quiet town. During the war of the Rebellion, the court house and many other buildings were burnt. *Cumberland City*, near the coal mines in Short mountain, is a thriving town—with a store, tavern, tanyard, saddlery, boot and shoe shop, church and school; population, including miners, about 225; goods and groceries are brought here, up the Cumberland, and then by the Coal railroad 9 miles to this place. *Seventy-Six*, at the falls on Indian creek [see below], is a very small place, with a grist and saw-mill. Besides the above, there are in the county 4 country stores and 2 physicians.

STATISTICS OF CLINTON COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM CLINTON COUNTY, SINCE 1850.

Senate.—None resident.

House of Representatives.—Francis H. Winfrey, 1851–53; Samuel Long, 1855–57; Thos. C. Winfrey, 1857–59; Otho Miller, 1861–63; A. G. Waggener, 1864–65; D. R. Carr, 1865–67; C. P. Gray, 1871–73; Wm. G. Hunter, 1873–75. [See page 000.]

A *Coal Railroad*, 9 miles long, running from the Cumberland river to the mines at Short mountain, was built several years ago by Col. Wm. A. Hoskins, of Danville, and the Poplar Mountain Coal Company. The coal is dumped into barges in the Cumberland river, and then towed by steamboat to Nashville.

There is a *Salt Well*, on Willis creek, 2 miles from the Cumberland, with abundance of water, where good salt has been manufactured.

Clinton county has produced its quota of distinguished men. Gov. THOS. E. BRAMLETTE [see sketch under Jefferson co.] was born and resided here until he was inaugurated governor. Gov. PRESTON H. LESLIE [see sketch under Barren co.] is a native of this county. JAMES SEMPLE, chargé d'affaires to New Grenada, 1837–41, and U. S. senator from Illinois, 1843–47; and also ROBERT SEMPLE, president of the California Constitutional convention, lived in this county for many years. WM. WOOD represented Cumberland county (when Clinton was part of it) in the state legislature for *twenty-three years!*

A spur of the Cumberland mountain, called Poplar mountain, penetrates this county, and terminates about two miles west of its centre. In its windings, this mountain makes a beautiful curve, and the valley on the eastern side and within the curve, called Stockton's valley, is fertile limestone land. The elevation of Poplar mountain above the valley is from one thousand to fifteen hundred feet. Coal in abundance, and of the best quality, is found in the mountain, in strata of about four feet. On the top of this mountain, about four miles from Albany, there are three chalybeate springs, which have been visited more or less for thirty-five years. These waters, combined with the purity of the atmosphere, have proved of immense benefit to invalids who have resorted there for their health. From these mountain springs, a most extensive and magnificent view of the surrounding country is presented. On a clear morning the fog seems to rise on the water courses in the distance, and stand just above the trees, when the eye can trace the beautiful Cumberland river in its windings for at least one hundred miles, and may distinctly mark the junction of its tributaries, in a direct line, for thirty miles. The springs are about ten or twelve miles from the Cumberland, and it is believed that, in the hands of an enterprising proprietor, they would soon become a place of great resort. The elevation of the mountain, and the consequent purity of the atmosphere—the beauty and magnificence of the scenery and prospect daily presented to the eye of the visitor, combined with the medicinal virtues of the water, a good host, and intelligent and refined association, would make these springs a most desirable point for a summer excursion.

On Indian creek, about three miles from the mountain springs, there is a perpendicular fall of ninety feet. Above the great falls, for the distance of about two hundred yards, the fall of the stream is gradual, and several fine mills have been erected on it. There are three large springs in the county: one on the south, and two at Albany, which send forth volumes of water sufficiently large to turn a grist mill or other machinery. Wolf river runs through a part of the county, and the Cumberland touches it on the north-west. The face of the country is undulating in some portions of the county; in others, hilly and broken. Besides coal, iron ore abounds, and plaster of Paris, it is reported, has been recently discovered in the hills.

DE WITT CLINTON, whose name this county bears, was a native of New York, and one of the most distinguished men in the United States. He was born at Little Britain, in Orange county, on the 2d of March, 1769. He was educated at Columbia college, and studied law with the Hon. Samuel Jones. He early imbibed a predilection for political life, and the first office he held was that of private secretary to his uncle George Clinton, then governor of New York. In 1797, Mr. Clinton was elected a member of the New York legislature, where he espoused the political sentiments of the republican or democratic party. Two years after, he was elected to the State senate. In 1801, he received the appointment of United States' senator, to fill a vacancy, where he served for two sessions. After that period, he was chosen mayor of New York, and remained in this position, with an intermission of but two years, until 1815. In 1817, he was elected, almost unanimously, governor of his native State—the two great parties having combined for the purpose of raising him to that dignity. He was re-elected in 1820, but declined a candidacy in 1822. In 1824, he was again nominated and elected to the office of governor, and in 1826 was re-elected by a large majority. He died suddenly, while sitting in his library, on the 11th of February, 1828, before completing his last term of office. Mr. Clinton was the projector and the active and untiring friend of the canal system of New York, which has been instrumental in adding so largely to the wealth and population of that great State. He was a man of very superior literary attainments—extensively versed in the physical sciences, and a fine classical and belles-lettres scholar. He was a member of most of the literary and scientific institutions of the United States, and an honorary member of many of the learned societies of Great Britain and the continent of Europe. His moral character was excellent, and his personal appearance commanding, being tall and finely proportioned.

CRITTENDEN COUNTY.

CRITTENDEN county, the 91st in order of formation, was erected out of the eastern part of Livingston county, in 1842, and named in honor of John J. Crittenden. It is watered by Crooked, Camp, Hurricane, Livingston and Pinery creeks, and is almost surrounded by rivers—the Ohio forming its entire northern, the Tradewater its entire eastern, and the Cumberland nearly half of its western boundary; on the E. are Union and Webster counties, on the S. Caldwell and Lyon, and on the W. Livingston. The surface is generally broken, high and rolling; well timbered, and with a generous soil—adapted to all the cereals, and remarkable for its tobacco and fruits; it is the finest fruit region in the state; apples, peaches, and grapes grow to perfection.

Towns.—*Marion*, the county seat, named after Gen. Marion of the Revolution, and incorporated in 1844, has a population of about 300, and is situated near the center of the county; contains 5 dry goods, 2 drug, and 2 grocery stores, 2 hotels, 5 mechanic shops, a tobacco warehouse, church, male and female academy, 8 lawyers and 3 doctors. *Dycusburg*, named after Wm. E. Dycus, its founder, and incorporated in 1847, is on the Cumberland river, 15 miles S. W. of Marion; does a large tobacco business, and has 4 stores, 4 coffee-houses, a drug store, and a church; population about 250. *Weston*, on the Ohio river, 12 miles from Marion, incorporated 1868, is an important shipping point; has 2 stores, 2 hotels, a tobacco stemmery, blacksmith shop, and 100 population. *Ford's Ferry*, on the Ohio river, 3 miles below Weston, has 4 stores, 2 hotels, and about 75 inhabitants. *Clementsburg*, on the Ohio, half a mile above Ford's Ferry, is only a shipping point. *Bell's Mines*, on Tradewater river, 18 miles nearly N. E. from Marion. *Shady Grove*, in the extreme eastern part of the county, 15 miles from Marion, has 2 churches, 3 stores, and 2 hotels.

STATISTICS OF CRITTENDEN COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM CRITTENDEN COUNTY.

Senate.—N. R. Black, 1863–67.

House of Representatives.—Wm. Hughes, 1844; John W. Headley, 1844; Henry R. D. Coleman, 1846, '47, '50–51; Wm. Wallace, 1848; Sumner Marble, 1849; Francis Ford, 1851–55; James W. Wilson, 1853–55; Isaac M. Clement, 1855–59; R. Alex. Walker, 1859–61; John W. Blue, 1861–63, '67–71; J. L. Hill, 1863–65; John A. Yandell, 1865–67; J. N. Woods, 1871–73; R. W. Wilson, 1873–75.

The citizens of Crittenden county were plundered by both sides during the civil war. The court house at Marion was burned by Gen. Lyon's forces, in Jan., 1865, on his last raid into the state. A new one was built, after the war; but in May, 1870, this was destroyed by an accidental fire. A handsome new court house—the third within seven years, upon the same spot—was completed in Oct., 1871.

Ancient Cavern. On the Illinois side of the Ohio river, only a few feet beyond the jurisdiction of the state of Kentucky, is a cavern—in a rock, or ledge of the mountain, a little above the water of the river when high, and close to the bank. It is about 200 feet long and 80 feet wide; its entrance 80 feet wide at the base, and 25 feet high. In 1836, the interior walls were smooth rocks. The floor was remarkable, being level through the whole length of its center, the sides rising in stony grades, in the manner of seats in the pit of a theatre. Close scrutiny of the walls made it evident that the ancient inhabitants of a remote period had used the cave as their council house. Upon the walls were many hieroglyphics, well executed—among them, representations of at least eight animals of a race now extinct, three of them resembling the elephant, the tails and tusks excepted. This cavern is connected with another more gloomy, immediately over it—united by an aperture about 14 feet, to ascend which was like passing up a chimney; while the mountain was yet far above. For more than 60 years, this has been known to boatmen as *Cave-in-Rock*.

Early in the present century, a man named Wilson brought his family to the cave, and fitted it up as a dwelling and tavern—erecting on a sign-post at the water's edge these words, "Wilson's Liquor Vault and House of Entertainment." Its very novelty attracted the attention of the boats descending the river, and the crews generally landed for refreshments and amusements. Idle characters after awhile gathered here, and it soon became infamous for its licentiousness and blasphemy. Wilson, out of such customers in their necessities, formed a band of robbers, and laid plans of the deepest villainy—no less than the murder of the entire crews of each boat that landed, and the forwarding of the boats and cargoes to New Orleans for sale for cash, which was to be conveyed to the cave by land, through Tennessee and Kentucky. Months elapsed before any serious suspicion was created, and other months before the vague suspicions grew into shape and definiteness. But as no returns of shipments were reported, and not one of many honorable men entrusted with cargoes of produce came back to pay over the proceeds and tell the perils of the trip, it first came out that no tidings were received of any boat after it passed this point; and then that "Wilson's gang," of about 45 men, at their station at Hurricane island, had arrested every boat which passed by the mouth of the cavern; and through business agents at New Orleans converted into specie the boats and cargoes obtained through wholesale murder and robbery. Some of the gang escaped as soon as they found public vengeance aroused against them, a few were taken prisoners; the chief himself lost his life at the hands of one of his own men, who was tempted by the large reward offered for Wilson's head. Not long after, in the upper room of this mysterious cavern, were found about sixty skeletons, which confirmed the tale of systematic confidence, betrayal and murder.

JOHN JORDAN CRITTENDEN, in honor of whom this county was named, was born in the county of Woodford, within a few miles of the town of Versailles, on the 10th of September, 1786. He is the son of John Crittenden, a revolutionary officer, who emigrated to Kentucky soon after the conclusion of the war. The character of the father may be judged of from the virtues of the children; and applying this rule to the present instance, no man could wish a prouder eulogium than is due to the elder Mr. Crittenden. His four sons, John, Thomas, Robert, and Henry, were all distinguished men—the three first were eminent at the bar, and in public life; and the last, who devoted himself to agricultural pursuits, was nevertheless so conspicuous for talent that his countrymen insisted on their right occasionally to withdraw him from the labors of the farm to those of the public councils. They were all remarkable for those personal qualities that constitute the perfect gentleman. Brave and gallant as the sire from whom they descended, accomplished in mind and manners, men without fear and without reproach, they have made their name a part and parcel of the glory of this commonwealth.

Of the early boyhood of Mr. Crittenden, there is but little that needs to be recorded in as hurried a sketch as this must necessarily be. He received as good an education as could be obtained in the Kentucky schools of that day, and completed his scholastic studies at Washington academy, in Virginia, and at the college of William and Mary, in the same State. On his return to Kentucky,

he became a student of law in the office of the honorable George M. Bibb, and under the care of that renowned jurist, he became thoroughly prepared for the practice of his profession. At that period the Green River country was the attractive field for the enterprize of the State, affording to the youth of Kentucky similar inducements to those that the west still continues to offer to the citizens of the older States. Mr. Crittenden commenced the practice of the law in Russellville, in the midst of a host of brilliant competitors. He went there unknown to fame—he left it with a fame as extended as the limits of this great nation. All the honors of his profession were soon his, and while his accurate and thorough knowledge of the law gained for him hosts of clients, his brilliant oratory filled the land with his praise, and the pride of that section of the State demanded that he should serve in the legislative assembly. He was accordingly elected to the legislature from the county of Logan, in 1811; and that noble county conferred the same honor upon him, in six consecutive elections. In 1817, and while a representative from Logan, he was elected speaker of the house of representatives, having thus attained the highest distinction in the popular branch of the legislature of his native State. That same honest pride which had impelled the Green River people to press him into public life, had spread throughout the State, and the *people of Kentucky* resolved to place him where the eyes of the nation might be upon him—confident that he would win honor for himself and advance the fame of those he represented. He was accordingly, in 1817, elected a senator in the congress of the United States, and although the youngest member of that body, no sooner had occasion presented, when it was meet for him to speak, than by the universal acclaim of the American people, he was hailed as among the foremost of our orators—as a fit colleague for Henry Clay himself—and as one who must take rank with our ablest statesmen. His private affairs requiring his unremitting attention, he withdrew from this theatre where he was winning golden opinions from all, to enter more vigorously upon the practice of his profession. In order that he might be enabled to do this in the most favorable manner, he removed to Frankfort, in 1819, at which place the federal court and supreme court of the State are held. But here, again, the same popular love and enthusiasm followed him, and he was compelled to yield a reluctant assent to the wishes of his friends, who desired him to serve them in the legislature. He was elected from Franklin, in 1825—a period memorable in the history of Kentucky. In the Old and New Court controversy, no man occupied a more conspicuous point than Mr. Crittenden, and as the advocate of the laws and constitution of Kentucky, and in the maintenance of a sound private and public faith, no man was more distinguished. He was three times elected to the legislature from Franklin, and during one of the periods, he was again chosen speaker of the house of representatives.

The troubles of that period having subsided, and the public service not requiring the sacrifice of his time and business, he again returned to private life, but was permitted a very short respite from the political arena: for, in 1835, he was once more sent to the senate of the United States, and held the office by re-election until the coming in of the administration of President Harrison. By that patriot president he was appointed attorney general of the United States, and the appointment was hailed by men of all parties as the most appropriate that could have been made. The melancholy death of the president brought into power an administration that forfeited the respect of honorable minds. Mr. Crittenden left it, and resigned his office in a note which he sent to the President, that has been considered an admirable specimen of the manner in which a lofty mind can retire from place, when its possession cannot be held with self respect.

He was elected to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Clay, and, at the next session of the Legislature, reelected for the full term of six years, from March 4, 1843. In 1843 he resigned, having accepted the nomination of the Whig party to run for Governor of the State, to which office he was elected. He was appointed attorney-general by President Fillmore in 1850, and retired with that administration. In 1853 he was again returned to the Senate, for the full term ending in 1861. He was elected to the House of Representatives in Congress in June, 1861, and was a member thereof at the time of his death, which occurred in Louisville, Ky., July 25, 1863.

Mr. Crittenden was, during the greater part of his life, a devoted friend of

Mr. Clay; but it is known that there was an interruption in their friendship, caused by the participation of Mr. Crittenden in the nomination of Gen. Taylor for President. Whatever may have been at one period the feelings of Mr. Clay towards his life-long friend, when they met afterwards, Mr. Clay advanced and said, cordially as of old, "Crittenden, how are you? I am glad to see you."

After the dissolution of the old Whig party, Mr. Crittenden became identified with the "Know Nothing," or American, organization, which, however, had an ephemeral existence. Left, then, without a party, Mr. Crittenden yet uniformly opposed the measures of the Democracy.

But, conspicuous as was the whole of Mr. Crittenden's career, his latest efforts were his greatest. True to the conservative character of his nature, in his last term in the Senate he offered in that body a plan to adjust the difficulties between the North and South, known as the "Crittenden Propositions," which were discussed in the "Peace Convention" as well as in the Senate. He hoped, by this plan, to arrest the threatened secession of the Cotton States, and avert civil war. He proposed to renew the Missouri line of $36^{\circ} 30'$; to prohibit slavery north, and to permit it south of that line, as prescribed by the inhabitants thereof; to admit new States with or without slavery, as the constituents might provide; to prohibit Congress from abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia so long as it exists in Maryland or Virginia; and to pay for fugitive slaves rescued after arrest. These were the main provisions. He advocated them with characteristic earnestness, but his patriotic intentions were thwarted by their defeat.

Mr. Crittenden retired from the Senate in March, 1861, but he did not cease his efforts to avert a collision between the people of the two sections. He was the president of the "Border States Convention," held in Frankfort, Ky., in May, 1861, in which it was sought to mediate between the hostile parties. An address was issued, but the time for conciliation had past; indeed, the war had already begun, and Mr. Crittenden avowed himself in favor of maintaining the integrity of the Union at all hazards. He was elected to Congress from the "Ashland" district, and took his seat at the extra session in July, 1861, and frequently participated in the debates. He denounced the Confiscation act, the Emancipation proclamation, and the enlistment of negroes as soldiers, as obnoxious, dangerous, if not unconstitutional, measures; yet these, he admitted, were minor considerations as compared with the suppression of the rebellion. In the House of Representatives, on the 22d day of July, 1861, the day after the battle of Manassas, Mr. Crittenden offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the present deplorable civil war has been forced upon the country by the disunionists of the Southern States now in revolt against the constitutional government and in arms around the Capital, that in this national emergency, Congress, banishing all feeling of mere passion or resentment, will recollect only its duty to the whole country; that this war is not waged upon our part in any spirit of oppression, nor for any purpose of conquest or subjugation, nor purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or established institutions of those States, but to defend and maintain the supremacy of the Constitution, and to preserve the Union with all the dignity, equality, and rights of the several States unimpaired; that as soon as these objects are accomplished, the war ought to cease."

This resolution was adopted in the House with but two dissenting votes, and in the Senate with but four, against it.

The abolition of slavery, the destruction of the South, and the subjugation of the liberties of its people, attest the unblushing hypocrisy of these professions of the Radical party. Mr. Crittenden offered them in good faith, and the Union men of the border slave States accepted them in the same spirit; but the faith of the Northern war party was Punic faith. Their purpose was to keep it sacredly if they were beaten, but repudiate it if they were victorious. During that and the succeeding session, Mr. Crittenden labored assiduously to mitigate the horrors of the fratricidal war. His wise and patriotic counsels were disregarded, for each successive measure adopted only augmented the bitterness and widened the gulf that separated the two peoples. In his latest moments, Mr. Crittenden spoke of and deplored the disasters that had befallen the country.

Mr. Crittenden's intellect was of a superior order. By profession a lawyer, yet the political field was more congenial to him. Or perhaps it would be more

correct to say that he entered political life so young that he naturally acquired a taste for the one, to the exclusion of the other. As an advocate, he stood almost without a rival at the bar; yet he was never a profound lawyer. He did not claim to be. He could have mastered any subject, but it would have been at the sacrifice of his political duties. He was a generous, magnanimous, and brave man—clear, comprehensive, and decided in his convictions, and one who never shrank from the expression of them on any public question. His patriotism was never questioned by even the most bitter partisan enemy. Many of his countrymen entertained the hope that the highest office in the gift of the American people would be conferred upon him, but it was fated otherwise.

Mr. Crittenden was in two campaigns, in the War of 1812: as aid to Gen. Ramsey in the expedition commanded by Gen. Hopkins; and as aid to Gov. Shelby, served with distinguished gallantry at the battle of the Thames.

Crittenden Springs, 5 miles from Marion, are quite celebrated for their fine sulphur and other waters, regarded as superior to any in southern Kentucky.

Minerals.—Coal is inexhaustible, in veins from $3\frac{1}{2}$ to $5\frac{1}{2}$ feet thick, in quality said to be equal to Pittsburgh coal, and with only $1\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. of sulphur; four mines are worked. Dr. Peter's analysis of 5 limonite ores—called pipe, pot, block, brown, and honey-comb—from Crittenden furnace, showed from $50\frac{1}{2}$ to 57 per centage of iron. At the Hurricane furnace, 3 of the same varieties of iron ore proved to be from 1 to $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent richer, and 3 other kinds not so rich. The analysis of the sulphuret of zinc, from the lead mines on Hurricane creek, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles s. of Sulphur Springs, yielded over 40 per cent of zinc; if this proportion exists in large quantities, it could be worked profitably. Lead ore has been found with a liberal per centage of silver.

Indian Murder.—In 1799, four Shawnee Indians were loitering about what was then known as Lusk's ferry, in Crittenden county, opposite the present town of Golconda, Illinois. They came to the house of Mr. Lusk, examined him minutely, but did not molest him. Their movements were mysterious and boded harm. At length they killed a Mr. Duff, who resided at the mouth of Tradewater; and then suddenly disappeared. There was reason to believe that some one residing at Fort Massac, or Massacre, had employed the Indians to commit the crime.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

CUMBERLAND county, the 32d in order of formation, was cut off from Green county in 1798, and so named after *Cumberland* river—which runs through the county in a N. E. and S. W. direction. It is one of the tier of counties bordering on the Tennessee state line; is bounded N. by Adair, E. by Russell and Clinton, S. by Monroe county and the Tennessee line, and W. by Monroe and Metcalfe counties. Part of the original territory of Cumberland county was appropriated in the formation of each of five counties—Wayne in 1800, Monroe in 1820, Russell in 1825, Clinton in 1835, and Metcalfe in 1860. The surface of the county is hilly and broken; the soil in the valleys is of more than the average fertility.

Burksville, the county seat—so named in honor of one of the original proprietors—was incorporated in 1810; is situated on the N. bank of the Cumberland river, 28 miles from Columbia, 67 miles from Lebanon, 40 miles from Cave City, and about 120 miles from Frankfort; population about 300.

STATISTICS OF CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat..	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1810 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, and hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM CUMBERLAND COUNTY, SINCE 1849.

Senate.—Jos. S. Bledsoe, 1849, 1857; Samuel H. Boles, 1859-63, resigned 1861; David R. Haggard, 1871-75.

House of Representatives.—Joel Owsley, 1850-51; John Q. A. King, 1853-55; R. M. Alexander, 1859-61; John H. C. Sandidge, 1863-65, resigned 1864; Martin Miller, 1867-69; Perry W. Barron, 1869-71.

The *American Oil* well is situated three miles above Burksville, on the bank of the Cumberland river. About the year 1830, while some men were engaged in boring for salt-water, and after penetrating about one hundred and seventy-five feet through a solid rock, they struck a vein of oil, which suddenly spouted up to the height of fifty feet above the surface. The stream was so abundant and of such force, as to continue to throw up the oil to the same height for several days. The oil thus thrown out, ran into the Cumberland river, covering the surface of the water for several miles. It was readily supposed to be inflammable, and upon its being ignited, it presented the novel and magnificent spectacle of a “*river on fire*,” the flames literally covering the whole surface for miles, reaching to the top of the tallest trees on the banks of the river, and continued burning until the supply of oil was exhausted. The salt borers were greatly disappointed, and the well was neglected for several years, until it was discovered that the oil possessed valuable medicinal qualities. It has since been bottled up in large quantities, and is extensively sold in nearly all the states of the Union.

About fourteen miles from Burksville, on the Cumberland river, and not far from Creelsburg in Russell county, is situated what is termed the “*Rock House*,” a lofty arch of solid rock, forty feet in height, fifty or sixty feet in breadth, about the same in length, and a tall cliff overhanging it. In high stages of the water, a portion of the river rushes through the aperture with great violence down a channel worn into the rock, and pours into the river again about a mile and a half below. In ordinary stages of the water, the arch, or as generally termed, the “*Rock House*,” is perfectly dry.

Not far from the oil well, at the junction of Big and Little Renick’s creeks, there is a beautiful cataract or fall in the latter of about fifteen or twenty feet. At the point where these streams empty into the Cumberland, there was, in the first settlement of the county, a severe battle between the whites and Indians, in which the former were the victors. The rock-bound graves of the latter can yet be seen on the ground, a lasting monument of the valor they exhibited in defence of their wigwams, their fires and their hunting grounds. Other battles also took place in the county, but the particulars cannot be gathered.

DAVIESS COUNTY.

DAVIESS county, formed in 1815, out of part of Ohio county, was the 58th erected in the state. It was named in honor of the brilliant and brave Joseph Hamilton Daveiss, although by some oversight not spelled as he spelled his name; just as the orthography of several other counties was changed, apparently without design—Green county being named after Gen. Greene, Muhlenburg after Rev. and Gen. Muhlenberg, Calloway after Col. Calloway, and Meniffee after Hon. Richard H. Menefee. It is bounded N. by the Ohio river, E. by Hancock and Ohio, S. by Ohio and McLean, and W. by Henderson county; contains 420

square miles, and is the 7th county in the state in population. The soil is a strong clay and rich loam, peculiarly adapted to tobacco, making Daviess, next to Christian, the most extensive tobacco-growing county in the state. It is well watered by the Ohio river, which forms its northern boundary, by the Green river its western boundary (navigable all the year, by locks and dams), and by their tributaries, Panther, North and South, Blackford, Puppy, Rhodes Nos. 1 and 2, Yellow, Two-Mile, Knob Lick, Green and Delaware creeks. It is traversed, from north to south, by the Owensboro and Russellville railroad.

Towns.—*Owensboro*, the county seat, named in memory of Col. Abraham Owen, who fell at Tippecanoe—originally called Rossborough, and incorporated Feb. 3, 1817—is handsomely situated on the bank of the Ohio river, 150 miles below Louisville, upon an extensive and level plateau, surrounded by a rich country, and is the center of a large and growing trade; population in 1870, 3,437, and on Jan. 1, 1873, about 5,500—noted for intelligence, industry, and hospitality. It contains a handsome court house and public square, gas works, 11 churches (2 of them for colored people), a large dramatic building, and 2 public halls, 2 new public school buildings (among the finest in the state, and with accommodations for several hundred pupils), a number of private schools (English and German, Roman Catholic and Protestant), about 50 dry goods and grocery stores, 3 jewelry stores, 2 bookstores, 6 drug stores, 3 hardware stores, 2 printing offices (publishing the *Owensboro Monitor*, edited by Dr. A. L. Ashby and Thos. S. Pettit, and the *Southern Shield*, edited by J. G. Ford), 25 lawyers, 12 physicians, 2 dentists, 6 hotels, 15 tobacco stemmeries (which prepare for market, annually, more than 7,000,000 pounds, principally exported to Europe), 2 planing mills, 2 broom factories, 2 breweries, 2 furniture factories, several barrel factories, foundry, woolen mill, 2 grist mills, marble yard, tannery, and a number of other kinds of business; in the vicinity are 6 of the largest distilleries in the state, which produced, between December, 1871, and June, 1872, 383,572 proof gallons of spirits, and paid a total government tax of \$244,214.

The other towns are: *Whitesville*, 15 miles from Owensboro, population in 1870, 257; *Yelvington*, 11 miles N. E.; *Knottsville*, 13 miles E.; *Oakford*, 5 miles; *Masonville*, 8 miles; *Sorghotown*, 8 miles; *West Louisville*, 10 miles; *Pleasant Ridge*, 18 miles; *Birk City*, on Green river, 8 miles; and *Curdsville*, on Green river, 10 miles from Owensboro.

STATISTICS OF DAVIESS COUNTY.

When formed	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat.....	pp. 266, 268
Population, from 1820 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value of.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p. 266		Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM DAVIESS COUNTY, SINCE 1845.

Senate.—Geo. W. Triplett, 1849; Camden Riley, 1850; John G. McFarland, 1851–53; John S. McFarland, 1853–57; A. D. Cosby, 1857–61; Wm. Anthony, 1861–65; Edwin Hawes, 1869–73; Geo. W. Swope, 1873–77. [See page 000.]

House of Representatives.—Camden Riley, 1845; John P. Devereaux, 1846; Finley W. Wall, 1847; John H. McFarland, 1848; Ben. Johnson, 1849; John S. McFarland, 1850-51; A. D. Cosby, 1851-53; Daniel M. Griffith, 1853-55; Andrew Jones, 1855-57; Francis M. Bailey, 1857-59; John G. McFarland, 1859-61; Geo. H. Yeaman, 1861-63, resigned 1862, and succeeded by John S. McFarland, 1862-65; Josiah Veech, 1865-67; John Wesley Mosely, 1867-69; Clinton Griffith, 1869-73; Ben. Stout, 1873-75.

Residences.—In and near Owensboro are some of the most beautiful and tasteful residences in the state. That of James Weir, president of the Owensboro and Russellville railroad, on a gentle knoll south of the city, is one of the most magnificently frescoed buildings on the American continent—done, at a cost of over \$12,000, by an ex-officer of the Confederate army, of foreign birth and education, who is at once artist and scholar; the elegant historic paintings on the ceiling of the library, in their groupings and combinations, are a constant source of study and pleasure.

Springs.—There are several medicinal springs in the county; the most popular, the tar and sulphur springs in the neighborhood of the "Old Vernon settlements" on Green river.

Coal.—The Bon Harbor coal mines, 3 miles below Owensboro, were opened about 1825, and have been extensively worked; the coal of good quality, and the seams averaging 5 feet in thickness. The Wolf Hill coal, 10 miles s. e. of Owensboro, has been tested, and leaves less than 2 per cent of ashes. Coal is found all over the county.

Iron Ore is found, but not in workable quantity and richness.

Salt.—From the borings made over 15 years ago, there is but little doubt that an abundant supply of excellent salt water can be obtained at a depth of 500 to 700 feet.

Of blue *Potter's Clay*, a bed or vein, 10 to 14 feet thick, and 10 to 15 feet below the top of the bank, extends from 3 miles above to 2 miles below Owensboro; and a short distance s. of the city is a bed of white clay.

Indian Generosity.—In 1784 or '85, among a party which embarked at the Falls of the Ohio to descend the river, was Andrew Rowan. While the boat stopped at the Yellow Banks, on the Indian side, Mr. Rowan borrowed a loaded gun, but no ammunition, and started off in pursuit of amusement rather than game. When he returned, the boat had gone; the party having seen signs of Indians approaching, and not daring to wait for Mr. Rowan, hastened off down stream. Mr. R. started towards the nearest white settlement—Vincennes, 100 miles distant—but soon lost his way, wandered about for three days, and, exhausted, laid down to die. Roused by the report of a gun, he rose and walked in the direction of the sound. An Indian, seeing him, raised his gun to fire; Rowan turned the butt of his gun, and the Indian, with French politeness, turned the butt of his also. Taking pity upon Rowan's helpless condition, the Indian led him to his wigwam, and treated him with great hospitality until his strength was regained; then took him to Vincennes. Wishing to reward his generosity, Mr. Rowan arranged with a merchant to pay him \$300; but the Indian persistently refused to receive a farthing. He, finally, to please Mr. Rowan, accepted a new blanket; and wrapping it around him said, with some feeling, "When I wrap myself in it, I will think of you!"

Owensboro, in 1812, had one small store and a log house.

The *First Circuit Court* was held by Judge Broadnax. The presiding judges of the county court have been: Thos. W. Watkins, 1851-54; Geo. H. Yeaman, 1854-58; Albert G. Botts, 1858-66; Geo. W. Triplett, 1866-74.

Capital cases.—But two cases of hanging have occurred in the history of the county: A negro man for rape, in 1838; and on Nov. 1, 1854, Curtis Richardson, for murder.

In 1857, Judge Levi L. Todd, of Indiana, who early in life was the pupil and friend of the great Jos. Hamilton Daveiss, and who had owned for many years the sword of Col. D., worn by him when he was killed on the bloody field of Tippecanoe, Sept. 7, 1811, presented the sword to the Grand Lodge of Masons of Kentucky, of which Col. Daveiss at the time of his death was Grand-master. The reception address was by Hon. Chas. G. Wintersmith. The presentation ceremony was one of the most interesting incidents in the history of Masonry in Kentucky.

THOMAS C. McCREERY, of Owensboro, was born in Ky., 1817; was a student at Centre College, Danville, Ky.; studied law, but turned his attention to agricultural pursuits; was a candidate for presidential elector in 1852, and defeated; but in 1860, was elected, and voted for Breckinridge and Lane; was elected U. S. senator, Feb., 1868, as a Democrat, *vice* James Guthrie, resigned, and served until March 4, 1871 (see Collins' Annals, p. 186); and again elected, Dec. 19, 1871 (see same, p. 221), for six years from March 4, 1873 to 1879. He is an elegant, forcible, and popular speaker.

JAMES WEIR (see engraved group of Kentucky Railroad Presidents) was born at Greenville, Ky., June 21, 1821; graduated at Centre College, Danville, 1840, and at the Transylvania law school, Lexington; entered upon a successful practice of the law, at Owensboro, where he still lives (1873); has never engaged in politics, and never ran for office. About 1849-50, he wrote three novels ("Lonz Powers, or the Regulators," "Simon Kenton," and "Winter Lodge,") which, abounding in beautiful and thrilling passages, attracted considerable attention in their day; they were published in Philadelphia, and the scenes located in the early West. In 1869, at its organization, Mr. Weir was elected president of the Owensboro and Russellville railroad—which (in March, 1873) was running regular trains to Stroud City, Muhlenburg co., 36 miles; had the grading nearly completed to the Tennessee state line, at Adairville, Logan co., 86 miles; and was confident of extension, in 1874, to Nashville, Tenn., 120 miles—forming part of a great through route from that city to St. Louis, Chicago, and Cincinnati.

Colonel JOSEPH HAMILTON DAVEISS, (for whom this county was named,) was the son of Joseph and Jean Daveiss, and was born in Bedford county, Virginia, on the 4th of March, 1774. The parents of Mr. Daveiss, were both natives of Virginia; but his father was of Irish, his mother of Scotch descent; and the marked peculiarities of each of those races were strongly developed in the character of their son. The hardy self-reliance, the indomitable energy, and imperturbable coolness, which have from earliest time distinguished the Scotch, were his; while the warm heart, free and open hand, and ready springing tear of sensibility, told in language plainer than words, that the blood of Erin flowed fresh in his veins. When young Daveiss was five years old, his parents removed to Kentucky, then an almost unbroken wilderness, and settled in the then county of Lincoln, in the immediate vicinity of the present town of Danville. An incident which attended their journey to Kentucky, although trifling in itself, may be related, as exhibiting in a very striking light the character of the mother, to whose forming influence was committed the subject of this notice. In crossing the Cumberland river, Mrs. Daveiss was thrown from her horse, and had her arm broken. The party only halted long enough to have the limb bound up, with what rude skill the men of the company possessed; and pursued their route, she riding a spirited horse and carrying her child, and never ceasing her exertions to promote the comforts of her companions when they stopped for rest and refreshment. The parents of young Daveiss, in common with the very early settlers of Kentucky, had many difficulties to encounter in raising their youthful family, especially in the want of schools to which children could be sent to obtain the rudiments of an English education. It was several years after their settlement in Kentucky, before the subject of this sketch enjoyed even the advantages of a common country school. Previous to this time, however, his mother had bestowed considerable attention in the education of her sons, by communicating such information as she herself possessed. At the age of eleven or twelve, he was sent to a grammar school taught by a Mr. Worley, where he continued for about two years, learned the Latin language, and made considerable progress in his English education. He subsequently attended a grammar school taught by a Dr. Brooks, at which he remained a year, making considerable advances in a knowledge of the Greek language. At school he evinced unusual capacity, being always at the head of his class. He was particularly remarkable for his talent for declamation and public speaking, and his parents felt a natural anxiety to give him as many advantages as their limited resources would permit. There being at that time no college in the country, he was placed under the charge of a Dr. Culbertson, where he completed his knowledge of the Greek tongue. At

this time, the sudden death of a brother and sister occasioned his being recalled from school, and he returned home to assist his father in the labors of the farm. There is a tradition that young Daveiss was not particularly distinguished by his devotion to agricultural pursuits, frequently permitting the horses of his plough to graze at leisure, in a most unfarmerlike way, while he, stretched supinely on his back on some luxurious log, indulged in those delicious dreams and reveries so sweet to young and aspiring ambition.

In the autumn of 1792, Major Adair, under government orders, raised some companies of mounted men, to guard the transportation of provisions to the forts north of the Ohio river, and Daveiss, then in his 18th year, volunteered in the service, which it was understood would be from three to six months duration. Nothing of particular interest occurred in the course of this service, except on one occasion, when Major Adair had encamped near fort St. Clair. Here he was surprised, early in the morning, by a large body of Indians, who, rushing into the camp just after the sentinels had been withdrawn from their posts, killed and wounded fourteen or fifteen of the men, and captured and carried away about two hundred head of horses. These were taken within the Indian lines and tied. After the whites had sought shelter in the neighborhood of the fort, young Daveiss, discovering his own horse at some distance hitched to a tree, resolved to have him at all hazards. He accordingly ran and cut him loose, and led him back to his companions amid a shower of balls. This exploit nearly cost him his life; a ball passing through his coat, waistcoat, and cutting off a small piece of his shirt. He, however, saved his horse, which was the only one retaken out of the two hundred.

When his term of service expired, he returned home, and spent some time in reviewing his classical studies. He ultimately concluded to study law, and accordingly entered the office of the celebrated George Nicholas, then the first lawyer in Kentucky. Daveiss entered a class of students consisting of Isham Talbott, Jesse Bledsoe, William Garrard, Felix Grundy, William B. Blackburn, John Pope, William Stuart, and Thomas Dye Owings, all of whom were subsequently distinguished at the bar and in the public history of the country. Nicholas was very profoundly impressed with the striking indications of genius of a high order, manifested by Daveiss while under his roof; and so high an opinion did he form of the power of his character and the firmness of his principles, that at his death, which occurred but a few years after, he appointed him one of his executors. He was a most laborious and indefatigable student; he accustomed himself to take his repose upon a hard bed; was fond of exercise in the open air, habituating himself to walking several hours in each day; he was accustomed in the days when he was a student, to retire to the woods with his books, and pursue his studies in some remote secluded spot, secure from the annoyance and interruption of society. In connection with his legal studies, he read history and miscellaneous literature, so that when he came to the bar, his mind was richly stored with various and profound knowledge, imparting a fertility and affluence to his resources, from which his powerful and well trained intellect drew inexhaustible supplies. He commenced the practice of the law in June, 1795; in August he was qualified as an attorney in the court of appeals; and in his first cause had for an antagonist his old preceptor, over whom he enjoyed the singular gratification of obtaining a signal triumph.

At the session of 1795-6, the legislature passed a law establishing district courts. One of these courts was located at Danville, one at Lexington, and one at Bardstown. Daveiss settled at Danville, and soon commanded a splendid business, not only in that, but in all the courts in which he practiced. He continued to reside in Danville until the abolition of the district courts, and the substitution of circuit courts in their place. He then removed to Frankfort, to be enabled more conveniently to attend the court of appeals and the federal court, having been appointed United States' attorney for the State of Kentucky. In the year 1801 or '2, he went to Washington city, being the first western lawyer who ever appeared in the supreme court of the United States. He here argued the celebrated cause of *Wilson vs. Mason*. His speech is said to have excited the highest admiration of the bench and bar, and placed him at once in the foremost rank of the profession. During this trip he visited the principal cities of the north and east, and formed an acquaintance with many of the most distinguished men

of America, with several of whom he continued to correspond until the period of his death. In 1803, he was united in marriage to Anne Marshall, the sister of the chief justice of the United States. After he had resided in Frankfort a few years, he removed to Owensboro, Daviess county, to be able to attend more closely to the interests of a large property he had acquired in that region. In 1809, he removed to Lexington, and resumed the practice of the law. During the short period of two years previous to his death, there was hardly a cause of importance litigated in the courts where he practiced, that he was not engaged on one side or the other. We should have noticed before, his prosecution of Aaron Burr for treason, whilst acting as attorney for the United States. He had noticed the movements of this person for some time before he commenced a prosecution, and became satisfied from his observations that he had some unlawful design in view; and, considering it to be his duty to arrest his movements, he caused him to be apprehended and brought before the court; but, from a failure of evidence, the prosecution was ultimately abandoned.

In the fall of 1811, Colonel Daveiss joined the army of General Harrison, in the campaign against the Indians on the Wabash. He received the command of major, the duties of which station he discharged promptly, and to the entire satisfaction of his superior officer. On the 7th of November, 1811, in the celebrated battle of Tippecanoe, he fell in a charge against the Indians, made at his own solicitation. He survived from 5 o'clock in the morning until midnight, retaining to the last the full command of all his faculties.

Colone Daveiss was near six feet high, with an athletic and vigorous form, combining with his high intellectual endowments, a remarkably commanding and impressive personal appearance. His bearing was grave and dignified. His manner bland and courteous to those he loved, but haughty and repulsive in the extreme to those he disliked. As an orator, he had few equals and no superiors. The late Judge Boyle, the Hon. John Pope, and the Hon. Samuel M'Kee, all competent judges, and associates of Daveiss at the bar, frequently declared that he was the most impressive speaker they ever heard. As a colloquialist, he was unequalled, and the life of every circle in which he was thrown. His death occasioned a shock in the public mind throughout the State.

EDMONSON COUNTY.

EDMONSON county, the 79th in the order of erection, was formed in 1825, out of parts of Warren, Hart, and Grayson, and named in honor of Capt. John Edmonson. It lies on both sides of Green river; and is bounded n. by Grayson, E. by Hart and Barren, s. by Warren, and w. by Warren and Butler counties. The land is generally undulating, and in some places quite hilly. There are several sulphur springs in the county, with ores of various kinds, and an inexhaustible supply of coal.

Brownsville, the county seat, 130 miles from Frankfort, was established in 1828, and named in honor of Gen. Jacob Brown; it contains the usual county buildings, 2 churches, an academy, 2 taverns, 3 stores, and 9 mechanics' shops; population about 200.

STATISTICS OF EDMONSON COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat...pages 266, 268
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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM EDMONSON COUNTY, SINCE 1841.

Senate.—P. F. Edwards, 1873-75.

[See page 000.]

House of Representatives.—From Butler and Edmonson counties—Wm. N. Wand, 1841; Jas. Oller, 1842; Lot W. Moore, 1844, '46; Asa B. Gardner, 1845; Nelson Harreld, 1848; Wm. R. Dunn, 1849; David Elms, 1851-53; Richard S. Thornton, 1855-57. From Edmonson county—Samuel Woosley, 1843, '47, '53-55; John H. Woosley, 1857-59; Jos. Hill, 1859-61; Larkin J. Procter, 1861-63; L. M. Haslip, 1866-67; Mason Morris, 1869-71; Wm. L. Haslip, 1873-75.

The Indian Hill lies one mile from Brownsville—is circular at its base, and one mile in circumference—its altitude 84 feet, and, except on one side, which is easy of ascent on foot, perpendicular. The remains of a fortification are seen around the brow, and a number of mounds and burial places are scattered over the area. A spring of fine water issues from the rock near the surface.

Dismal Rock is a perpendicular rock on Dismal creek, 163 feet high.

The celebrated *Mammoth Cave*—the largest in the world, and perhaps the greatest natural wonder—is situated in Edmonson county. In no other place has nature exhibited her varied powers on a more imposing scale of grandeur and magnificence. From a letter written in July, 1841, and from other sources, we condense the following information:

The cave is most accessible to visitors from two points, being 7 miles from Glasgow Junction, and 9 miles from Cave City—stations on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, respectively 91 and 85 miles from Louisville, and 94 and 100 miles from Nashville. Green river is distant from the cave only half a mile.

The cave abounds in minerals—such as the sulphate of lime, or gypsum, epsom and glauber salts, nitrous earth, sand, flint, pebbles, red and gray ochre, calcareous spar, chalcedony, crystallized carbonate of lime, polite, crystals of quartz, etc.

From a sketch in 1844 by Rev. Robert Davidson, D.D. (for several years president of Transylvania University) and from other sources, we have prepared the following—the most complete and accurate description of this subterranean palace which we have seen. It gives the reader a very vivid conception of that amazing profusion of grand, solemn, picturesque and romantic scenery, which impresses every beholder with astonishment and awe, and attracts to this cave crowds of visitors from every quarter of the world.

The cave is about two hundred yards from the hotel, and is approached through a romantic and beautiful dell, shaded by a forest of trees and grape-vines. Passing by the ruins of some old salt-petre furnaces, and large mounds of ashes, and turning abruptly to the right, the visitor is suddenly startled by a rush of cold air, and beholds before him the yawning mouth of the great cavern, dismal, dark and dreary. Descend some thirty feet, by rude steps of stone, and you are fairly under the arch of this "nether world." Before you, in looking towards the entrance, is seen a small stream of water, falling from the face of the rock, upon the ruins below, and disappearing in a deep pit; behind you, all is gloom and darkness. Proceeding onward about one hundred feet, the progress of the explorer is arrested by a door, set in a rough stone wall, which stretches across and completely blocks up the entrance to the cave. Passing through this door, you soon enter a narrow passage, faced on the left by a wall, built by the miners to confine the loose stones thrown up in the course of their labors, and descending gradually a short distance along this passage, you arrive at the great vestibule or ante-chamber of the cave. This is a hall of an oval shape, two hundred feet in length by one hundred and fifty wide, with a roof as flat and level as if finished by the trowel, and from fifty to sixty feet high. Two passages, each a hundred feet in width, open into it at its opposite extremities, but at right angles to each other; and as they run in a straight course for five or six hundred feet, with the same flat roof common to each, the appearance presented to the eye is that of a vast hall in the shape of the letter I, expanded at the angle, both branches being five hundred feet long by one hundred wide. The passage to the right hand is "Audubon Avenue." That in the front, the beginning of the grand gallery or the main cavern itself. The entire extent of this prodigious space is covered by a single rock, in which the eye can

detect no break or interruption, save at its borders, which are surrounded by a broad sweeping cornice, traced in horizontal panel work, exceedingly noble and regular. Not a single pier or pillar of any kind contributes to support it. It needs no support; but is

“By its own weight made steadfast and immoveable.”

At a very remote period, this chamber seems to have been used as a cemetery; and there have been disinterred many skeletons of gigantic dimensions, belonging to a race of people long since vanished from the earth. Such is the vestibule of the Mammoth cave. The walls of this chamber are so dark that they reflect not one single ray of light from the dim torches. Around you is an impenetrable wall of darkness, which the eye vainly seeks to pierce, and a canopy of darkness, black and rayless, spreads above you. By the aid, however, of a fire or two which the guides kindle from the remains of some old wooden ruins, you begin to acquire a better conception of the scene around you. Far up, a hundred feet above your head, you catch a fitful glimpse of a dark gray ceiling, rolling dimly away like a cloud, and heavy buttresses, apparently bending under the superincumbent weight, project their enormous masses from the shadowy wall. The scene is vast, and solemn and awful. A profound silence, gloomy, still and breathless, reigns unbroken by even a sigh of air, or the echo of a drop of water falling from the roof. You can hear the throbings of your heart, and the mind is oppressed with a sense of vastness, and solitude, and grandeur indescribable.

Leaving this ante-chamber by an opening on the right, the visitor enters Audubon avenue, which is a chamber more than a mile long, fifty or sixty feet wide, and as many high. The roof or ceiling of this apartment, exhibits the appearance of floating clouds. Near the termination of this avenue, a natural well twenty-five feet deep, and containing the purest water, has been within the last few years discovered. It is surrounded by stalagmite columns, extending from the floor to the roof, upon the incrustation of which, when lights are suspended, the reflection from the water below and the various objects above and around, gives to the whole scene an appearance most romantic and picturesque. This spot, however, being difficult of access, is but seldom visited. The Little Bat room cave—a branch of Audubon avenue, is on the left as you advance, and not more than three hundred yards from the great vestibule. It is a little over a quarter of a mile in length, and is chiefly remarkable for its pit of two hundred and eighty feet in depth; and as being the resort, in winter, of immense numbers of bats. During this season of the year, tens of thousands of these are seen hanging from the walls, in apparently a torpid state, but no sooner does spring open than they disappear.

From the Little Bat Room, and Audubon Avenue, the visitor returns into the vestibule, from whence, by another passage, at right angles to that just mentioned, he enters the grand gallery or main cavern. This is a vast tunnel, extending for many miles, averaging throughout fifty feet in width by as many in height. This noble subterranean avenue, the largest of which we have any knowledge, is replete with interest from its varied characteristics and majestic grandeur. Proceeding down this main cave a quarter of a mile, the visitor comes to the Kentucky cliffs, so called from a fancied resemblance to the cliffs on the Kentucky river, and descending gradually about twenty feet, enters the *Church*. The ceiling here is sixty-three feet high, and the *church* itself, including the recess, is about one hundred feet in diameter. Eight or ten feet above the *pulpit*, and immediately behind it, is the *organ* loft, which is sufficiently capacious for an organ and choir of the largest size. This *church* is large enough to contain thousands, a solid projection of the wall seems to have been designed as a *pulpit*, and a few feet back is a place well calculated for an organ and choir. In this great temple of nature, religious service has been frequently performed, and it requires but a slight effort on the part of the speaker to make himself heard by the largest congregation.

Leaving the church, the visitor is brought to the ruins of the old nitre works, leaching vats, pump frames, &c., &c., and looking from thence some thirty feet above, will see a large cave, connected with which is a narrow gallery, sweeping across the main cave, and losing itself in a cave which is seen above, upon the right. This latter cave is the Gothic Avenue, which no doubt was at one time

connected with the cave opposite, and on the same level, forming a complete bridge over the main cave, but has been broken down and separated by some great convulsion. The cave on the left, which is filled with sand, has been penetrated but a short distance. The Gothic Avenue, to which the visitor ascends from the main cave by a flight of stairs, is about forty feet wide, fifteen feet high, and two miles long. The ceiling in many places is as smooth and white as if formed by the trowel of the most skillful plasterer. In a recess on the left hand, elevated a few feet above the floor, two mummies, long since taken away, were to be seen in 1813. They were in good preservation—one was a female, with her extensive wardrobe placed before her. Two of the miners found a mummy in Audubon avenue in 1814; but having concealed it, it was not found until 1840, when it was so much injured and broken to pieces by the weights which had been placed upon it, as to be of no value. There is no doubt that by proper efforts discoveries might be made which would throw light on the history of the early inhabitants of this continent. A highly scientific gentleman of New York, one of the early visitors to the cave, says in his published narrative:

"On my first visit to the Mammoth Cave in 1813, I saw a relic of ancient times which requires a minute description. This description is from a memorandum made in the cave at the time.

"In the digging of saltpetre earth in the short cave, a flat rock was met with by the workmen, a little below the surface of the earth, in the cave: this stone was raised, and was about four feet wide, and as many long; beneath it was a square excavation about three feet deep, and as many in length and width. In this small nether subterranean chamber sat in solemn silence one of the human species, a female, with her wardrobe and ornaments placed at her side. The body was in a state of perfect preservation, and sitting erect. The arms were folded up, and the hands were laid across the bosom; around the two wrists was wound a small cord, designed, probably, to keep them in the posture in which they were first placed; around the body and next thereto were wrapped two deer skins. These skins appeared to have been dressed in some mode different from what is now practiced by any people of whom I have any knowledge. The hair of the skins was cut off very near the surface. The skins were ornamented with the imprints of vines and leaves, which were sketched with a substance perfectly white. Outside of these two skins was a large square sheet, which was either wove or knit. The fabric was the inner bark of a tree, which I judge from appearances to be that of the linn tree. In its texture and appearance, it resembled the south sea island cloth or matting; this sheet enveloped the whole body or head. The hair on the head was cut off within an eighth of an inch of the skin, except near the neck, where it was an inch long. The color of the hair was a dark red; the teeth were white and perfect. I discovered no blemish upon the body, except a wound between two ribs, near the back bone; and one of the eyes had also been injured. The finger and toe nails were perfect and quite long. The features were regular. I measured the length of one of the bones of the arm with a string, from the elbow to the wrist joint, and they equalled my own in length, viz:—ten and a half inches. From the examination of the whole frame I judged the figure to be that of a very tall female, say five feet ten inches in height. The body, at the time it was discovered, weighed but fourteen pounds, and was perfectly dry; on exposure to the atmosphere, it gained in weight, by absorbing dampness, four pounds. Many persons have expressed surprise that a human body of great size should weigh so little, as many human skeletons, of nothing but bone, exceed this weight.

"Recently some experiments have been made in Paris, which have demonstrated the fact of the human body being reduced to ten pounds, by being exposed to a heated atmosphere for a long period of time. The color of the skin was dark, not black; the flesh was hard and dry upon the bones. At the side of the body lay a pair of moccasins, a knapsack, and an indispensable, or reticule. I will describe these in the order in which I have named them. The moccasins were made of wove or knit bark, like the wrapper I have described. Around the top was a border to add strength, and perhaps as an ornament. These were of middling size, denoting feet of a small size. The shape of the moccasins differs but little from the deer skin moccasins worn by the northern Indians. The knapsack was of wove or knit bark, with a deep strong border around the top, and was about the size of knapsacks used by soldiers. The workmanship of it was neat, and such as would do credit as a fabric, to a manufacturer of the present day. The reticule was also made of knit or wove bark. The shape was much like a horseman's valise, opening its whole length on the top. On the side of the opening, and a few inches from it, were two rows of loops, one row on each side. Two cords were fastened to one end of the reticule at the top, which passed through the loop or one side, and then on the other side, the whole length, by which it was laced up and secured. The edges of the top of the reticule were strengthened with deep fancy borders. The arti

cles contained in the knapsack and reticule were quite numerous, and were as follows; one head cap, made of wove or knit bark, without any border, and of the shape of the plainest night cap; seven head dresses, made of the quills of large birds, and put together somewhat in the way that feather fans are made, except that the pipes of the quills are not drawn to a point, but are spread out in straight lines with the top. This was done by perforating the pipe of the quill in two places, and running two cords through the holes, and then winding round the quills and the cord fine thread, to fasten each quill in the place designed for it. These cords extended some length beyond the quills on each side, so that on placing the feathers erect, the cords could be tied together at the back of the head. This would enable the wearer to present a beautiful display of feathers standing erect, and extending a distance above the head, and entirely surrounding it. These were most splendid head dresses, and would be a magnificent ornament to the head of a female at the present day. Several hundred strings of beads; these consisted of very hard, brown seed, smaller than hemp seed, in each of which a small hole had been made, and through the whole a small three corded thread, similar in appearance and texture to seine twine; these were tied up in bunches, as a merchant ties up coral beads when he exposes them for sale. The red hoofs of fawns, on a string supposed to be worn around the neck as a necklace. These hoofs were about twenty in number, and may have been emblematic of innocence. The claw of an eagle, with a hole made in it through which a cord was passed, so that it could be worn pendant from the neck. The jaw of a bear, designed to be worn in the same manner as the eagle's claw, and supplied with a cord to suspend it around the neck. Two rattlesnake skins; one of these had fourteen rattles; these skins were neatly folded up. Some vegetable colors done up in leaves. A small bunch of deer sinews, resembling cat-gut in appearance. Several bunches of thread and twine, two and three threaded, some of which were nearly white. Seven needles, some of which were of horn and some of bone; they were smooth, and appeared to have been much used. These needles had each a knob or whorl on the top, and at the other end were brought to a point like a large sail needle. They had no eyelets to receive a thread. The top of one of these needles was handsomely scalloped. A hand piece made of deer-skin, with a hole through it for the thumb, and designed probably to protect the hand in the use of the needle, the same as thimbles are now used. Two whistles, about eight inches long, made of cane, with a joint about one third the length; over the joint is an opening extending to each side of the tube of the whistle; these openings were about three quarters of an inch long, and an inch wide, and had each a flat reed placed in the opening. These whistles were tied together with a cord wound round them.

"I have been thus minute in describing this mute witness from the days of other times, and the articles which were deposited within her earthen house. Of the race of people to whom she belonged when living we know nothing; and as to conjecture, the reader who gathers from these pages this account, can judge of the matter as well as those who saw the remnant of mortality in the subterranean chambers in which she was entombed. The cause of the preservation of her body, dress, and ornaments, is no mystery. The dry atmosphere of the cave, with the nitrate of lime, with which the earth that covers the bottom of these nether palaces is so highly impregnated, preserves animal flesh, and it will neither putrify nor decompose when confined to its unchanging action. Heat and moisture are both absent from the cave, and it is these two agents acting together which produce both animal and vegetable decomposition and putrefaction.

"In the ornaments, &c., of this mute witness of ages gone, we have a record of olden-time, from which, in the absence of a written record, we may draw some conclusions. In the various articles which constituted her ornaments, there were no metallic substances. In the make of her dress, there is no evidence of the use of any other machinery than the bone and horn needles. The beads are of a substance, of the use of which for such purposes we have no account among people of whom we have any written record. She had no warlike arms. By what process the hair on her head was cut short, or by what process the deer skins were shorn, we have no means of conjecture. These articles afford us the same means of judging of the nation to which she belonged, and of their advances in the arts, that future generations will have in the exhumation of a tenant of one of our modern tombs, with the funeral shroud &c. in a state of like preservation; with this difference, that with the present inhabitants of this section of the globe, but few articles of ornament are deposited with the body. The features of this ancient member of the human family much resembled those of a tall, handsome, American woman. The forehead was high, and the head well formed."

In this chamber (the Gothic Avenue), there are to be seen a number of stalagmite pillars reaching from the floor to the ceiling, once white and translucent, but now black and begrimed with smoke. In this chamber, too, there are a number of stalactites, one of which, called the Bell, on being struck, gave forth a sound like the deep bell of a cathedral; but was broken several years ago by a

visitor, and now tells no longer. In this chamber, also, are Louisa's Bower and Vulcan's Furnace. In the latter, there is a heap not unlike cinders in appearance, and some dark colored water. Here, too, are the Register Rooms, where on a ceiling as smooth and white as if finished by art, thousands of names have been traced by the smoke of a candle. In this neighborhood the visitor reaches the Stalagmite Hall or Gothic Chapel, an elliptical chamber, eighty feet long by fifty feet wide. Stalagmite columns, of enormous size, nearly block up the two ends; and two rows of pillars of smaller dimensions, reaching from the floor to the ceiling, and equi-distant from the wall on either side, extend the entire length of the hall. This apartment is one of surprising grandeur and magnificence, and when brilliantly lighted up by the lamps, presents a scene inspiring the beholder with feelings of solemnity and awe. The Devil's Arm Chair is a large stalagmite column, in the centre of which is formed a capacious and comfortable seat. Near the foot of the Chair is a small basin of sulphur water. In this Avenue are situated Napoleon's Breast Work, the Elephant's Head, and the Lover's Leap. The latter is a large pointed rock, projecting over a dark and gloomy hollow, thirty feet deep. Descending into the hollow, immediately below the Lover's Leap, the visitor enters, to the left, a passage or chasm in the rock, three feet wide and fifty feet high, which leads to the lower branch of the Gothic Avenue. At the entrance of this lower branch, is a large flat rock called Gatewood's Dining Table, to the right of which is a cave, in which is situated the Cooling Tub,—a beautiful basin of six feet wide and three deep—into which a small stream of the purest water pours from the ceiling and afterwards flows into the Flint Pit. Circling round Gatewood's Dining Table, which almost blocks up the way, the visitor passes Napoleon's Dome, the Cinder Banks, the Crystal Pool, the Salts Cave, etc., and descending a few feet, and leaving the direct course of the cave, enters on the right Annett's Dome,—a place of great seclusion and grandeur. Through a crevice in the wall of this Dome is a beautiful waterfall—issuing in a stream of a foot in diameter from a high cave in the side of the dome, and passing off by a small channel into the Cistern, a large pit directly in the pathway of the cave, which is usually full of water. Near the end of this lower branch of the Gothic Avenue, there is a crevice in the ceiling over the last spring, through which the sound of water may be heard falling in a cave or open space above.

Returning from the Gothic Avenue, again into the main cave, which continues to increase in interest as he advances, the visitor is met at every step by something to elicit his admiration and wonder. At a small distance from the stairs which descend from the Gothic Avenue into the main cave, is situated the Ball Room, so called from its singular adaptation to such assemblages. Here is an orchestra fifteen feet high, large enough to accommodate a hundred musicians, with a gallery extending back to the level of the high embankment near the Gothic Avenue; and the cave is here wide, straight, and perfectly level for several hundred feet. By the addition of a plank floor, seats and lamps, a ball room might be furnished, more grand and magnificent than any other on earth. Next in order is Willie's Spring, a beautiful fluted niche in the left hand wall, caused by the continual attrition of water trickling down into the basin below. Proceeding onwards the visitor passes the Well Cave, Rocky Cave, etc. etc., and arrives at the Giant's Coffin, a huge rock on the right, thus named from its singular resemblance to a coffin. At this point commence those incrustations which, assuming every imaginable shape on the ceiling, afford full scope to the fancy, to picture what it will, whether of "birds, or beasts or creeping things." About a hundred yards beyond the Coffin, the cave makes a majestic curve, and sweeping round the Great Bend, resumes its general course. Here, by means of a Bengal light, this vast amphitheatre may be illuminated and a scene of enchantment exposed to the view. No language can describe the splendor and sublimity of the scene. Opposite to this point is the entrance to the Sick Room Cave, so called from the sudden sickness of a visitor, brought on by smoking cigars in one of its remote nooks. Immediately beyond this there is situated a row of cabins for consumptive patients. These are well furnished, and would, with good and comfortable accommodations, pure air and uniform temperature, cure the pulmonary consumption. The atmosphere of the cave is always temperate and pure.

Next in the order of succession, is the Star Chamber. This is a very remark-

able avenue, and presents the most perfect optical illusion; in looking up to the ceiling, which is very high, the spectator seems to see the very firmament itself, studded with stars,—and afar off, a comet, with its long, bright tail. Not far from this Star Chamber, may be seen in a cavity in the wall on the right, and about twenty feet above the floor, an oak pole, about ten feet long and six inches in diameter, with two round sticks of half the thickness, and three feet long, tied on to it transversely, at about four feet apart. One end of this pole rests on the bottom of the cavity, and the other reaching across and forced firmly into a crevice about three feet above. It has been supposed that on this pole was once placed a dead body,—similar contrivances being used by some Indian tribes, on which to place their dead. This pole was first discovered in 1841. Ages have rolled away since it was placed here, and yet it is perfectly sound. In this neighborhood there are Side Cuts, as they are called; caves opening on the sides of the avenues, and after proceeding some distance, entering them again. Some of these side cuts exceed half a mile in length, but they are generally short.

The visitor next enters the Salts room, the walls and ceiling of which are covered with salts hanging in crystals. In this room are the Indian houses under the rocks,—small spaces or rooms completely covered—some of which contain ashes and cane partly burnt. The Cross rooms is a grand section of this avenue; the ceiling presenting an unbroken span of one hundred and seventy feet, without a column to support it. In this neighborhood are the Black Chambers, in which are to be seen many curious and remarkable objects. The Humble Chute is the entrance to the Solitary chambers, in going into which you must crawl on your hands and knees some fifteen or twenty feet under a low arch. In the Solitary cave is situated the Fairy Grotto; here an immense number of stalactites are seen at irregular distances, extending from the roof to the floor, of various sizes and of the most fantastic shapes—some straight, some crooked, some large and hollow, forming irregularly fluted columns; and some solid near the ceiling, and divided lower down, into a great number of small branches like the roots of trees, exhibiting the appearance of a coral grove. Lighted up by lamps, this grove of stalactites exhibits a scene of extraordinary beauty. Returning from the Fairy Grotto, you re-enter the main cave at the Cataract, and come next to the chief city or Temple, which is thus described by Lee in his notes on the Mammoth Cave:

"The Temple is an immense vault, covering an area of two acres, and covered by a single dome of solid rock, one hundred and twenty feet high. It excels in size the cave of Staffa; and rivals the celebrated vault in the Grotto of Antiparos, which is said to be the largest in the world. In passing through from one end to the other, the dome appears to follow like the sky in passing from place to place on the earth. In the middle of the dome there is a large mound of rocks rising on one side nearly to the top, very steep, and forming what is called the *mountain*. When first I ascended this mound from the cave below, I was struck with a feeling of awe, more deep and intense than any thing I had ever before experienced. I could only observe the narrow circle which was illuminated immediately around me, above and beyond was apparently an unlimited space, in which the ear could catch not the slightest sound, nor the eye find an object to rest upon. It was filled with silence and darkness; and yet I knew that I was beneath the earth, and that this space, however large it might be, was actually bounded by solid walls. My curiosity was rather excited than gratified. In order that I might see the whole in one connected view, I built fires in many places with the pieces of cane which I found scattered among the rocks. Then taking my stand on the mountain, a scene was presented of surprising magnificence. On the opposite side, the strata of gray limestone breaking up by steps from the bottom, could scarcely be discerned in the distance by the glimmering. Above was the lofty dome, closed at the top by a smooth oval slab beautifully defined in the outline, from which the walls sloped away on the right and left, into thick darkness. Every one has heard of the dome of the mosque of St. Sophia, of St. Peter's and St. Paul's; they are never spoken of but in terms of admiration, as the chief works of architecture, and among the noblest and most stupendous examples of what man can do when aided by science; and yet, when compared with the dome of this temple, they sink into comparative insignificance. Such is the surpassing grandeur of nature's works."

A narrow passage behind the Giant's coffin leads to a circular room one hundred feet in diameter, with a low roof called the Wooden Bowl, in allusion to its figure, or as some say, from a wooden bowl having been found here by some old miner. This Bowl is the vestibule of the Deserted Chambers. On the right are the Steeps of Time, down which descending about twenty feet, and almost perpendicularly for the first ten, the visitor enters the Deserted

Chambers, which present features extremely wild and terrific. For two hundred yards the ceiling is rough and broken, but further on it is white, smooth and waving, as if worn by water. At Richardson's Spring the imprint of moccasins and of children's feet of some by-gone age, are to be seen. There are more pits in the Deserted Chambers than in any other part of the cave; among the most remarkable of these, are the Covered Pit, the Side-saddle Pit and the Bottomless Pit. One of the chief glories of the cave is Gorin's Dome. This dome is of solid rock, with sides apparently fluted and polished, and two hundred feet high. The range of the Deserted Chambers is terminated by the Bottomless Pit. This pit is somewhat in the shape of a horse-shoe, having a tongue of land twenty-seven feet long, running out into the middle of it. Beyond the Bottomless Pit is the Winding Way, and Persico Avenue.

Persico Avenue averages about fifty feet in width, with a height of about thirty feet; and is said to be two miles long. It unites in an eminent degree the beautiful and the sublime, and is highly interesting throughout its entire extent. For a quarter of a mile from the entrance the roof is beautifully arched, about twelve feet high and sixty wide. The walking here is excellent, a dozen persons might run abreast for a quarter of a mile to Bunyan's Way, a branch of the avenue leading to the river. At this point the avenue changes its features of beauty and regularity for those of wild grandeur and sublimity, which it preserves to the end. The roof becomes lofty and imposingly magnificent, its long pointed or lancet arches, reminding the spectator of the rich and gorgeous ceilings of the old Gothic cathedrals. Not far from this point the visitor descending gradually a few feet, enters a tunnel of fifteen wide, the ceiling twelve or fourteen feet high, perfectly arched and beautifully covered with white incrustations, and soon reaches the Great Crossings. The name is not unapt, because two great caves cross here. Not far from here is the Pine-apple Bush, a large column composed of a white soft crumbling material, with bifurcations extending from the ceiling. The Winding Way is one hundred and five feet long, eighteen inches wide, and from three to seven feet deep, widening out above sufficiently to admit the free use of one's arms. It is throughout tortuous, forming a perfect zig-zag.

Relief Hall, at the termination of the Winding Way, is very wide and lofty, but not long; it terminates at River Hall, a distance of one hundred yards from its entrance. Here two routes present themselves. The one to the left conducts to the Dead Sea and the Rivers, and that to the right to the Bacon Chamber, the Bandit's Hall, the Mammoth Dome, &c., &c. The Bacon Chamber is a pretty fair representation of a low ceiling, thickly hung with canvassed hams and shoulders. The Bandit's Hall is a vast and lofty chamber, the floor covered with a mountainous heap of rocks, rising amphitheatrically almost to the ceiling. From the Bandit's Hall diverge two caves, one of which, the left, leads you to a multitude of domes; and the right to one which, par excellence, is called the *Mammoth Dome*. This dome is near four hundred feet high, and is justly considered one of the most sublime and wonderful spectacles of this most wonderful of caverns. From the summit of this dome there is a waterfall. Foreigners have been known to declare, on witnessing an illumination of the great dome and hall, that it alone would compensate for a voyage across the Atlantic.

The River Hall is a chamber situated at the termination of Relief Hall, which has been already mentioned, and through which the visitor must pass in approaching the greatest wonders of the cave, the Dead Sea and the Rivers. We despair of giving any adequate description of this subterranean lake and rivers. "The River Hall descends like the slope of a mountain; the ceiling stretches away—away before you, vast and grand as the firmament at midnight." Proceeding a short distance, there is on the left "a steep precipice, over which you can look down, by the aid of blazing missiles, upon a broad black sheet of water, eighty feet below, called the Dead Sea. This is an awfully impressive place, the sights and sounds of which do not easily pass from memory. He who has seen it, will have it vividly brought before him by Alfieri's description of Filippo. 'Only a transient word or act gives us a short and dubious glimmer that reveals to us the abysses of his being—daring, lurid, and terrific as the throat of the infernal pool.' Descending from the eminence by a ladder of about twenty feet, we find ourselves among piles of gigantic rocks, and one of the most picturesque sights in the world is to see a file of men and women passing along those wild and scraggy paths, moving slowly—slowly that their lamps may have time to illuminate their sky-like ceiling and gigantic walls,—disappearing behind high cliffs—sinking into ravines—their lights shining upwards through fissures in the rocks—then suddenly emerging from some abrupt angle, standing in the bright gleam of their lights, relieved by the towering black masses around them. As you pass along, you hear the roar of invisible water falls; and at the foot of the slope the river Styx lies before you, deep and black, overarched with rocks. Across (or rather down) these unearthly waters, the guide can convey but four passengers at once. The lamps are fastened to the prow, the images of which are reflected in the dismal pool. If you are impatient of delay, or eager for new adventure, you can leave your companions lingering about the shore and cross the Styx by a dangerous bridge of

precipices over head. In order to do this you must ascend a steep cliff, and enter a cave above, three hundred yards long, from an egress of which you find yourself on the bank of the river, eighty feet above its surface, commanding a view of those in the boat, and those waiting on the shore. Seen from this height, the lamps in the canoe glare like fiery eyeballs; and the passengers sitting there so hushed and motionless look like shadows. The scene is so strangely funereal and spectral, that it seems as if the Greeks must have witnessed it, before they imagined Charon conveying ghosts to the dim regions of Pluto. If you turn your eye from the parties of men and women whom you left waiting on the shore, you will see them by the gleam of their lamps, scattered in picturesque groups, looming out in bold relief from the dense darkness around them."

Having passed the Styx, the explorer reaches the banks of the river Lethe. Descending this about a quarter of a mile, he lands, and enters a level and lofty hall called the Great Walk, which stretches to the banks of the Echo, a distance of three or four hundred yards. The Echo is wide and deep enough, at all times, to float a steamer of the largest class. At the point of embarkation the arch is very low; but in two boats' lengths, the vault of the cave becomes lofty and wide. The novelty, the grandeur, the magnificence of the surrounding scenery here, elicits unbounded admiration and wonder. The Echo is three quarters of a mile long. It is in these rivers that the extraordinary white eyeless fish are caught. There is not the slightest indication of an organ similar to an eye to be discovered.

Beyond the Echo there is a walk of four miles to Cleveland's Avenue, in reaching which the visitor passes through El Ghor, Silliman's Avenue, and Wellington's Gallery, to the foot of the ladder which leads up to Mary's Vineyard, the commencement of Cleveland's Avenue. Proceeding about a hundred feet from this spot, you reach the base of the hill on which stands the Holy Sepulchre. Cleveland's avenue is about three miles long, seventy feet wide, and twelve or fifteen feet high—more rich and gorgeous than any ever revealed to man, abounding in formations which are no where else to be seen, and which the most stupid cannot behold without feelings of admiration. But a detailed description of these wonders would not consist with the plan of this work. In this Avenue are situated Cleveland's Cabinet, the Rocky Mountains, Croghan's Hall, Serena's Arbor, &c. &c. There is in this vast cave another avenue, more than three miles long, lofty and wide, and at its termination there is a hall which the guide thinks larger than any other in the cave. It is as yet without a name.

During the war with England in 1812-15, and for several years previous, the cave was extensively worked for saltpetre, at a point about one mile from its mouth. Fifty or sixty hands were employed inside the cave, for four or five years—during all which time not a case of sickness was known among them. Oxen were used in the cave to draw the earth to the hoppers. The prints of their hoofs imbedded in the hard floor are shown to this day (1873), and the ruts of cart wheels are still traceable. The corn cobs left where the oxen were fed were perfectly sound, thirty years afterwards; as also were the wooden pipes which conducted the water to the saltpetre vats. Nothing putrefies in the cave. Its temperature is 60 degrees Fahrenheit, summer and winter. It is never a degree above or below 60. Lamps burn with more brilliancy within than without the cave. This occurs in every part of it.

No wild beast or reptile has ever been seen in the cave. In the Great Bat Room "countless thousands of bats cling to the walls and ceiling; like huge swarms of bees they nestle together in bunches of many bushels. Besides these bats, and the well known eyeless fish and crawfish of the subterranean rivers, the only living creatures found in this magnificent and wonderful region are some large sluggish crickets, which never chirrup; a few slow-motioned lizards, with great prominent eyes; and light-gray rats much larger than ordinary rats, and whose head and eyes resemble the rabbit. Miles from the entrance of the cave, traces of these rats may be found, but they are quite shy and keep generally out of sight." We may well wonder upon what these rats, crickets, and lizards support life.

The Bottomless Pit, mentioned at the top of the preceding page, from its very name excited the curiosity of thousands of visitors to know its exact depth. Its descent, perilous in the extreme, has been twice accomplished:

1st, on Sept. 11, 1852, by Wm. C. Prentice, eldest son of the great editor and poet, Geo. D. Prentice, afterwards major in the Confederate army, and who died of wounds at the battle of Augusta, Sept. 27, 1862. He carved his name at the bottom, and was the first person who ever gazed upon its darkness and horrors; his measurement made it 190 feet deep. 2d, on July 21, 1871, by A. D. Babbitt, a telegraph operator from Michigan, in the presence of 200 visitors. He found bottom at a distance of 198 feet from the opening in the main avenue. The rope with which he was lowered was so badly cut in several places by abrasion against the sharp rocks, that a little longer delay in hoisting him out would have proved fatal.

On July 27, 1870, a wedding was solemnized in the cave. [See page 205.]

In Sept., 1871, Dr. Hall, of New York, one of a party of scientific gentlemen who visited the cave, and himself a distinguished geologist, by some means, with two of his companions, got out of the beaten track, and was for a time lost in the vast solitude of the cave. He discovered, while thus passing an untraveled fissure into which they had wandered, that a current of fresh air blew strongly in their faces—proof positive that there is somewhere a second entrance to the famous cave, the discovery of which might seriously operate against the already forty-years-old monopoly of the present proprietors. It is said that to prevent any such discovery, or the opening of any artificial entrance, no survey has ever been permitted of the cave.

The entrance to Mammoth Cave is 194 feet above Green river; hence it is extremely improbable that any avenues pass, as many suppose, under that stream. An appreciative idea of its vastness may be gathered from this statement in the Ky. Geol. Survey i, 81: "In 1856, the known avenues of the Mammoth Cave were in number 223—the united length of the whole being estimated, by those best acquainted with the cave, at 150 miles. Say that the average width and height of these passages amount to seven (7) yards each way, which is perhaps near the truth. This would give upwards of twelve million (12,000,000) cubic yards of cavernous space, which has been excavated through the agency of calcareous waters and atmospheric vicissitudes."

Hundreds of eyeless fish have been brought out of the Mammoth Cave, "put up" in spirits, and sold to visitors at from one to ten dollars each—the price varying with the size.

A well in Glasgow has been known to produce eyeless fish, similar to those found in the Mammoth Cave.

Capt. JOHN EDMONSON, from whom this county derived its name, was a native of Washington co., Va.; settled in Fayette co., Ky., in 1790; raised a company of volunteer riflemen, and joined Col. John Allen's regiment in 1812, and fell in the disastrous battle of the river Raisin, Jan. 22, 1813.

ELLIOTT COUNTY.

ELLIOTT county, the 114th in order, was formed in 1869, out of parts of Morgan, Carter, and Lawrence, and named in honor of Judge John M. Elliott. It is situated in the north-eastern part of the state, and bounded N. by Carter, E. by Lawrence, S. by Lawrence and Morgan, and W. by Rowan county. It is surrounded by high hills on three sides, the waters from which shed outwardly into Big Sandy and Licking rivers, but inwardly into Little Sandy river, forming along its tributaries a succession of moderately rich and very pretty valleys.

Martinsburg, formerly Sandy Hook, the county seat, is 21 miles from Grayson, a railroad point, and 30 miles from Louisa, the head of regular steamboat navigation on the Big Sandy; popula-

tion in 1870, 62. *Newfoundland* is 9 miles from Martinsburg and 16 miles from Grayson.

STATISTICS OF ELLIOTT COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, corn, wheat, hay..	pages 266, 263
Population, in 1870	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

Elliott county, in the short period since its formation, has had no resident senator or representative in the legislature.

Elliott county, it is generally understood, was named in honor of Judge JOHN M. ELLIOTT, now (Dec., 1873) a resident of Owingsville, Bath county, and circuit judge of the 13th judicial district. Judge E. is a native of Scott co., Virginia; was born May 16, 1820; studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1843; practiced with fine success, at Prestonsburg, Floyd co.; was a representative from Floyd, Pike, and Johnson counties, in the Kentucky legislature, in 1847; a representative in the U. S. congress for six years, 1853–59; again elected representative in the legislature, from Floyd and Johnson counties, 1861–63; but an indictment for treason having been found against him, with 31 others (see vol. i, page 97), Nov. 6, 1861, in the U. S. district court at Frankfort, and he (although present from Sept. 2 to Oct. 4) not having occupied his seat during the December adjourned session of the legislature, the house, Dec. 21, 1861, expelled him for being “directly or indirectly connected with, and giving ‘aid and comfort’ to, the Confederate army, repudiating and acting against the government of the United States and the commonwealth of Kentucky.” He had thus actively united his fortunes with the cause of the South; was a member of the Provisional Congress of the Confederate States which assembled at Richmond, Feb. 18, 1862, representing the 9th Ky. district; and a member of each successive Regular Congress of the Confederate States, representing the 12th Ky. district, up to the time of the downfall of the Confederacy—over three years in all. In 1863, several years after his return to Kentucky, he was elected, for six years, or until September, 1874, circuit judge of the district embracing Bath, Montgomery, Powell, Estill, Owsley, Lee, Wolfe, Morgan, Elliott, and Menifee (10) counties.

ESTILL COUNTY. ✓

ESTILL county, the 50th erected in the state, was formed in 1808, out of parts of Madison and Clark, and named in honor of Capt. Jas. Estill. Parts of its original territory have been taken to help form the counties of Breathitt in 1839; Owsley in 1843, Powell in 1852, Jackson in 1858, and Lee in 1870. It is situated in the eastern middle part of the state, and bounded N. by Powell and Clark counties, E. by Lee, S. E. by Owsley, S. by Jackson, and W. by Madison. The Kentucky river enters the county at its S. E. corner, flows through it almost centrally, and out at the N. W. corner; its principal tributaries in the county are Red river, which forms the northern boundary line, Station Camp, Miller's, Buck, Drowning, and Cow creeks; some of these have large forks or branches. The southern and eastern half of the county is broken and mountainous; the river and creek bottoms are rich and productive. The eastern part is rich in mineral resources beyond almost any spot in the state. Coal and iron

ore of the finest quality, abound, and lead has been found. The growth of the bottom land is oak, walnut, hickory, cherry, and sugar tree, and some pine and cedar; that of the uplands, oak and poplar.

Irvine, the county seat, established in 1812 and named in honor of Col. Wm. Irvine (see under Madison county), is 70 miles S. E. of Frankfort, and 25 miles nearly E. of Richmond; located on a beautiful site, on the N. bank of the Kentucky river, and contains a fine new brick court house, jail, 2 Methodist churches (M. E. and M. E. South), public seminary, 2 taverns; 3 dry goods, 2 grocery, 2 drug, and 1 shoe and book stores; several mechanics' shops, steam carding factory and grist mill, tannery and steam grist mill, 8 lawyers, 3 physicians; population in 1870, 224, and on Jan. 1, 1873, about 300. *Wisemantown*, on S. side of Ky. river, 2 miles from Irvine, contains a dry goods store, school house, steam saw and grist mill, and blacksmith's shop.

STATISTICS OF ESTILL COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Corn, wheat, hay, tobacco.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1810 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM ESTILL COUNTY, SINCE 1851.

Senate.—Sidney M. Barnes, 1851-53; Harrison Cockrill, 1862-65, '69-73; Henry C. Lilly, 1865-69.

House of Representatives.—Wm. G. Jackson, 1851-53; Lewis M. Wilson, 1853-55; Benj. F. Rice, 1855-57; Oliver Crawford, 1857-59; A. B. Stivers, 1859-61; Albert A. Curtis, 1861-63; Wm. J. Moores, 1865-67; W. J. Webb, 1869-71; Isaac N. Cardwell, 1873-75. [See page 773.]

The *Estill Springs*, half a mile from Irvine, have been celebrated as a watering place for many years. The buildings are large and complete. The white sulphur is enclosed in a large gum, planted nearly half a century ago, and which is said to be in a state of petrification. The view from the top of the Sweet Lick Knob, at the foot of which the white sulphur gushes out clear as crystal, is one of the grandest and most romantic known. There are springs with at least five different medicinal waters—two of red sulphur, and one each of white and black sulphur, and chalybeate. Prof. Robert Peter, of the Kentucky geological survey, analyzed them, and found them very valuable when drank fresh, at the springs; when carried any distance and exposed to the air, much of their virtue is lost by a change of the dissolved bi-carbonate of protoxide of iron to insoluble hydrated peroxide of iron; causing a brownish deposit.

An *Indian Camping* ground on the banks of Station Camp creek, near the mouth of the Red Lick creek, in the early settlement of the state, gave name to the creek. It is an understood fact that the Indians procured their supply of lead in this vicinity.

The “*Red River Iron District*” is mainly confined to Estill county. The iron ores of the region produce iron of unsurpassed excellence. The first iron works in the county were located on Red river, in the N. E. corner of the county, about 1810, and embraced a blast furnace, knobling fire and forge. About 1830, the *Estill* steam furnace was built, ten miles S. E., on the mountain which divides the waters of Red river from those of the Kentucky, and smelting discontinued at the furnace on Red river; at the same time, the works at the “Forge” were greatly improved for the manufacture of bar iron, blooms, nails, and castings. The Red river iron works soon became celebrated for the good quality of the metal produced. About 1840, a new rolling mill supplanted the old forge, and coal from near the Three Forks

of the Kentucky river, was employed as fuel; this coal was flat-boated from Beattyville down the river 50 miles, wagoned 9 miles up Red river to the iron works; it was not found suited to make good iron, and its use was abandoned. About 1860 the manufacture of iron at the mill was discontinued.

In 1865 "*The Red River Iron Manufacturing Co.*" was chartered and organized with a cash capital of \$1,000,000—which sum was actually expended in the purchase of all the estate belonging to the Red river iron works and in the improvement of that property. The works at the old forge on Red river were not revived, but the mills there were rebuilt and improved. Estill furnace was put in blast in May, 1866; many buildings erected, turnpike roads built, and the iron wagoned 8 miles, to Red river, and shipped by flat-boats. In 1868 the company began and in less than two years completed two of the largest charcoal furnaces in the world, with inclined planes, tramways, macadamized roads, mills, and shops, and homes for over 100 families; employing 1,000 men for more than a year. A town was chartered at the new furnaces, called *Fitchburg*, after the two brothers, Frank Fitch, the general superintendent, and Fred. Fitch, the secretary and treasurer. In 1869, the iron from Estill furnace was diverted from the Red river route, and wagoned 3 miles to Fitchburg; thence, together with the product of the two great furnaces which went into blast March 4, 1870, taken by a new tramway, 6 miles, to Scott's Landing, on Ky. river, near the mouth of Miller's creek. In 1871, nearly 10,000 tons of pig iron were turned out, valued at \$600,000.

In 1871, the "*Estill Iron Co.*," a new concern, in the hands of skilled men and with abundant capital, purchased the *Cottage* furnace property. As soon as either one of the projects for reaching these works by railroad is completed, the manufacture will be still more largely increased. The irregularity and uncertainty of transportation is the great barrier to the development of the mineral wealth of Kentucky.

Capt. JAMES ESTILL, in honor of whom this county received its name, was a native of Augusta county, Virginia. He removed to Kentucky at an early period, and settled on Muddy creek, in the present county of Madison, where he built a station which received the name of Estill's station. In 1781 in a skirmish with the Indians, he received a rifle-shot in one of his arms, by which it was broken. In March, 1782, with a small body of men, believed to be about twenty-five, he pursued a similar number of Wyandotts across the Kentucky river, and into Montgomery county, where he fought one of the severest and most bloody battles on record, when the number of men on both sides is taken into the account.* Captain Estill and his gallant Lieutenant, South, were both killed in the retreat which succeeded. Thus fell (says Mr. Morehead in his Boonsborough address), in the ripeness of his manhood, Captain James Estill, one of Kentucky's bravest and most beloved defenders. It may be said of him with truth, that if he did not achieve the victory, he did more—he deserved it. Disappointed of success—vanquished—slain, in a desperate conflict with an enemy of superior strength and equal valor, he has nevertheless left behind him a name of which his descendants may well be proud—a name which will live in the annals of Kentucky, so long as there shall be found men to appreciate the patriotism and self-devotion of a martyr to the cause of humanity and civilization.

The Rev. JOSEPH PROCTOR, of this county, was one of the intrepid band of Captain Estill, in the bloody battle noticed under the Montgomery head. His coolness and bravery throughout the battle, were unsurpassed. A savage warrior having buried his knife in Captain Estill's breast, Proctor instantly sent a ball from his rifle through the Wyandott's heart. His conduct after the battle, elicited the warmest approbation. He brought off the field of battle his wounded friend, the late Colonel William Irvine, of Madison, who is noticed under the head of that county.

In an engagement with the Indians at Pickaway towns, on the Great Miami, Proctor killed an Indian chief. He was a brave soldier, a stranger to fear, and an ardent friend to the institutions of his country. He made three campaigns into Ohio, with the view of suppressing Indian hostilities; and fought side by side

*See a full account of this battle under the head of Montgomery county.

with Boone, Callaway and Logan. He joined the Methodist Episcopal church in a fort in Madison county, under the preaching of the Rev. James Hawkes; and was ordained in 1809, by Bishop Asbury. He was an exemplary member of the church for sixty-five years, and a local preacher upwards of half a century. He died at his residence on the 2d of December, 1844, and was buried with military honors.

FAYETTE COUNTY.

FAYETTE county was formed in 1780 by the State of Virginia and is one of the three original counties that at one time comprised the whole district of Kentucky—and included all that territory beginning at the mouth of the Kentucky river, and extending up its middle fork to the head, and embracing the northern and eastern portion of the present State. It received its name as a testimonial of gratitude to GEN. GILBERT MORTIER DE LA FAYETTE—the gallant and generous Frenchman who volunteered as the CHAMPION OF LIBERTY on this side of the Atlantic, and proved to the world, that although a nobleman by descent, he was a republican in principle, and was more ennobled by nature than by all the titles of hereditary rank.

Fayette county is situated in the middle portion of the State, and lies on the waters of the Kentucky and Elkhorn. It is bounded on the north by Scott, east by Bourbon and Clark, south by Madison and Jessamine, and west by Woodford; being twenty-five miles from north to south, mean breadth eleven miles, and containing 275 square miles. It is fair table land—all the streams rise and flow from the centre of the county, and empty into their common receptacle, the Kentucky river. The centre of the garden of Kentucky, the surface of this county is very gently undulating, and the soil is probably as rich and productive as any upon which the sun ever shone. It is properly a stock raising county—horses, mules, cattle, and hogs, in large numbers, being annually exported; but corn and hemp are produced in great abundance—the latter being generally manufactured in the county.

Lexington, the county seat, is a remarkably neat and beautiful city, situated on the Town fork of Elkhorn creek, 25 miles S. E. of Frankfort, 64 miles S. W. of Maysville, 77 miles S. E. of Louisville, 85 miles S. of Cincinnati, 18 miles from Paris, and 517 from Washington city. Its streets are laid out at right angles, and are well paved. Few towns are so delightfully situated. Many of the private residences, and several of the public edifices, are fine specimens of architectural tastes. It contains, in the line which once gave it the familiar name of the "Athens of the West," a public library (established 1795); Kentucky (formerly Transylvania) University, with its College of Arts, College of the Bible, Law College, and Agricultural and Mechanical College; with 5 literary societies, and a monthly magazine, *The Collegian*; 20 schools, public and private; 18 churches and 26 clergymen; 5 printing offices, publishing 8 newspapers, and with 14 editors;

46 lawyers; 29 physicians; 4 bookstores and 1 book bindery; 4 architects, 1 sculptor, 2 portrait painters and 3 photograph galleries; while one large element of that ancient glory was consumed in the fire that destroyed the Transylvania Medical Hall. In the mercantile line of trading, buying, and selling, it has stores as follows: 8 banks or banking houses; 22 dry goods, 10 drug, 119 grocery, 16 millinery, 15 confectionary, 21 boot and shoe, 10 clothing, 5 furniture, 5 hardware, 4 agricultural implement, 7 jewelry, besides 8 merchant tailor, 8 sewing-machine, 15 dress-making; 10 coal yards, 4 lumber yards, etc. Of factories, large and small—1 woolen, 4 flour, and 4 planing mills; 1 foundry and 2 machine shops; 1 agricultural implement, 9 carriage, 4 wagon, 5 hemp and bagging, 1 mustard, 1 soap and candle, 2 broom, 2 pump, 4 mattress, and several other factories. It has 10 hotels, 8 restaurants, 37 drinking saloons, and any reasonable number of boarding-houses. Besides these, are more than a hundred other business houses, mechanics' shops, or offices or stores of some kind. The city is lighted with gas, and has 4 public halls and a theatre.

Athens is a small village, 10 miles s. e. of Lexington, on the Boonesborough road, and in sight of Boone's station, surrounded by a rich and fertile country, with an intelligent, industrious and moral community; population about 300.

STATISTICS OF FAYETTE COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Hemp, hay, corn, wheat.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1790 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	page 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value of....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p. 266		Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM FAYETTE COUNTY.

Senate.—Robert Todd and Peyton Short, 1792–96; James Campbell, 1796–1800; Jas. Trotter, 1800–05; Edmund Bullock, 1805–17; Wm. T. Barry, 1817–21; Matthews Flournoy, 1821–25; Robert Wickliffe, 1825–33; Richard H. Chinn, 1833–37; Aaron K. Woolley, 1835–41; Wm. Rodes, 1841–45; Robert S. Todd, 1845–49; Oliver Anderson, 1849; Elihu Hogan, 1850; Wm. A. Dudley, 1865–69.

House of Representatives.—Col. Robert Patterson, 1792, '98; Col. Wm. Russell, 1792, '96–1800, '02–07, '23; John Hawkins, Thos. Lewis, Hubbard Taylor, 1792; Jas. Trotter, 1792, 1822; Jos. Crockett, 1792–95; Jas. McMillan, 1792; John McDowell, 1792, '94–98; David Walker, 1793–96; Jas. Hughes, 1793–96, 1801–03; Edmund Bullock, 1793–98; John South, 1793–1804, 1799; Thos. January, Robert Frier, Reuben Searcy, 1793; John Parker, 1795–98, 1800, '08, '16–17, '19; Walter Carr, 1796, '98–99; John Bradford, 1797, 1802; Thos. Caldwell, 1797–98; Jas. Morrison, 1797; C. Beatty, J. H. Stewart, —, McGregor, 1798; John Breckinridge, Hezekiah Harrison, 1798–1800; John Bell, 1799, 1801; Benj. Graves, 1801, '04; Benj. Howard, 1801–02; Jas. Træe, 1803, '15–16, '23–26; Henry Clay, 1803–09; Gwyn R. Tompkins, 1805, 33–34; John Pope, 1806–07; James Fishback, 1808; Wm. T. Barry, 1809, '14, '17; Alfred Wm. Grayson, 1809; Geo. Trotter, 1809, '11; David Todd, 1810–13; John H. Morton, 1810; Jos. H. Hawkins, 1810–13; Jesse Bledsoe, 1812; Robert Russell, 1813; Henry Payne, 1814–15, '19–20; Thos. T. Crittenden, 1814, '18; Levi L. Todd, 1815; Jos. Cabell Breckinridge, 1816–18; Thos. T. Barr, 1817; Robert Wickliffe, 1819, '23–24; Percival Butler, 1820; Geo. Shannon, 1820, '22; Jas. E. Davis, 1821; John R. Witherpoon, 1821–22; Matthews Flournoy, 1821, '26; Henry C. Payne, 1824–25; Robert J. Breckinridge, 1825–28; Leslie Combs, 1827–29, '33, '45–47, '57–59; Jas. Træe, Jr., 1827–30; Edward J. Wilson, 1829–30; John Curd, 1830, '35, '40; Henry E. Innis, 1831–32; Chas. Carr, Richard H. Chinn, 1831; Aaron K. Woolley, 1832, '34; John R. Dunlap, 1832–34; Jacob Hughes, 1835, '39; Robert Wickliffe, Jr., 1835–37, '41; Henry Daniel, 1836; Wm. Rodes, 1836–38; Henry Clay, Jr., 1837–38; Larkin B. Smith, 1838; Richard Pindell, James G. McKinney, 1839; Cassius M. Clay, Clayton



Curle, 1840; Neal McCann, 1841; Robert S. Todd, 1841-42, '44; Edward A. Dudley, Owen D. Winn, 1842; Thos S. Redd, Elihu Hogan, Clifton R. Thomson, 1843; Thos. A. Russell, 1844; George W. Darnaby, 1845; Richard Spurr, 1846; Dr. Richard J. Spurr, 1848, '55-57, '63-65; Dr. Douglass L. Price, 1847, '69-71; Geo. Robertson, 1848, 1851-53; Henry C. Pindell, John C. Breckinridge, 1849; Robert A. Athey, Christopher C. Rogers, 1850-51; John G. James, 1851-53; Madison C. Johnson, 1853-55, '57-59; Francis K. Hunt, 1853-55; Roger W. Hanson, 1855-57; Thos. H. Clay, 1859-61; Richard A. Buckner, Jr., 1859-63; Isaac C. Vanmeter, 1865-67; Robert C. Rogers, 1867-69, resigned 1868, and succeeded by Wm. Preston, 1868-69; Wm. Cassius Goodloe, 1871-73; John A. Prall, 1873-75.

Speakers of the Senate.—Edmund Bullock, 1816; Wm. T. Barry, as lieutenant-governor, 1820-24. Total, 5 years.

Speakers of the House.—Edmund Bullock, 1796-97-98; John Breckinridge, 1799, 1800; Henry Clay, 1807; Jos. H. Hawkins, 1812-13; Wm. T. Barry, 1814; Jos. Cabell Breckinridge, 1817-18; Leslie Combs, 1846; Geo. Robertson, 1851-53; Richard A. Buckner, Jr., 1861-63. Total, 16 years.

Railroads.—The Kentucky Central runs north 99 miles to Cincinnati and south 12 miles to Nicholasville. The Louisville, Cincinnati, and Lexington connects to Louisville direct, and, *via* Lagrange Junction, to Cincinnati. The Elizabethtown, Lexington, and Big Sandy was finished in 1872 to Mount Sterling, and the work of extending it to Huntington, West Virginia, is progressing steadily; it will cross the Big Sandy river about 1½ miles from its mouth, at Catlettsburg.

Race Horses and Horse Racing.—Fayette county is probably the most famous spot in America, if not in the world, for fine and fast blooded horses. It is emphatically the home of "winning" horses, remarkable for speed and endurance on the turf of the United States, and known and appreciated in England. The first recorded public race in Lexington was in August, 1789. Races have been kept up, with rare, if any, intermissions, ever since—now 83 years. The first organized association, the Lexington Jockey Club, was formed in 1809 and prospered until 1823. On July 29, 1826, the turfmen again combined "to improve the breed of horses by encouraging the sports of the turf," and organized the present Kentucky Association. Over the Lexington course, the following is the fastest time made, in 1827 and at various later dates:

THREE QUARTERS OF A MILE.—The fastest time over this course, in the only 4 races ever run prior to Sept. 15, 1871, was 1:18½. [In June, 1872, in a dash at Saratoga, a Kentucky horse, Alarm, won easily in 1:16—the fastest three quarters of a mile on record.]

ONE MILE.—In 1827, the best mile was by Mariah in 1:51. Within the next 21 years, up to 1848, 32 one-mile races were run—only 3 of them in better time than 1:50, and a majority of them much slower. Subsequently, a mile was run, in 1841, by Jim Bell in 1:46; in 1848, by Spencer Graves' Trustee colt in 1:47½; in 1852, by John M. Clay's Star Davis in 1:46½; in 1853, by John M. Clay's Charles Ball in 1:45¾; in 1857, by Bradley's Nannie Clark in 1:45½; in 1861, by Idlewild in 1:45; in 1862, by McGrath's Mammona in 1:44½; in 1871, by Fadladeen and Salina, who each ran a mile in 1:43—the fastest time over this course, and then the fastest on record. In 1872, Alarm beat Fadladeen, in 1:42¾. [On July 14, 1871, at Saratoga, in a race of 2½ miles in 4:02¾, Longfellow ran one mile of it in 1:40, "but it is not a record for him."]

ONE MILE AND A QUARTER.—The fastest of the only two races, before Sept. 1871, was 2:14½. In 1872, Frogtown made 1¼ miles in 2:09½. [The fastest 1¼ miles ever made was in the great race, June 16, 1872, between Longfellow and Harry Bassett, in 2:08½.]

ONE MILE AND A HALF.—The fastest time over this course, in the only 3 races before Sept. 1871, was in 1871 by Exchange in 2:38. [In 1871, in a 2½-mile race at Saratoga in 4:02¾, Longfellow made 1½ miles of it in 2:33; "but it is not a record for him." Enquirer had previously made 1½ miles in 2:35¾; and Longfellow and Harry Bassett made the same time, June 16, 1872.]

ONE MILE AND THREE QUARTERS.—In 1872, Frogtown made the fastest time, in 3:07. [Previous to that, in Aug., 1869, over another course, Corsican made 1¾ miles in 3:07¾.]

Of Two MILE races, 141 had been run over this course before Sept., 1871. In 1827, a two-mile race was run in 4:15; Oct. 17 1837, one by Jas. Lindsey's bay filley in 3:35; Sept. 12, 1869, two heats by Lancaster in 3:35½, 3:38½; May 23, 1871, one by Lyttleton in 3:34½. [In the last great race between Longfellow and Harry Bassett, at Saratoga, June 16, 1872, they made two miles in 3:30, the fastest ever run.]

No Two MILES AND A QUARTER races were run over this course, up to Sept., 1871. July 14, 1871, Longfellow, a Kentucky horse, at Saratoga, made 2½ miles in 4:02½; in Aug., 1865, Kentucky made it, at Saratoga, in 4:01½.

Of Two MILE AND A HALF races, only two were made over this course, earlier than Sept., 1871. In the race at Long Branch, July 2, 1871, Longfellow beat Harry Bassett (both Kentucky horses) 2½ miles in 4:34; but at the last great race between them, at Saratoga, June 16, 1872, Bassett beat Longfellow about six feet, in 3:59.

Of THREE MILE races, 49 were run, prior to Sept., 1871, over the Association course at Lexington. In 1827, Limber made two heats in 6:09, 6:07; in 1840, nine stallions started in a race, Blacknose winning the first heat in 5:40, and Red Bill the second and third heats, in 5:48, 5:40; before 1850, Brown Kitty reduced this to 5:38; in 1853, Berry's time was 5:36½; Vandal's, in 1855, 5:33; and Red Oak's, in 1859, 5:32¾. Frogtown, in 1872, ran three miles in 5:29¾, with Hollywood close to his nose. [Norfolk ran it, in California, Sept. 23, 1865, in 5:27½, 5:29½.]

Of FOUR MILE races, 23 only were run over the Lexington course prior to Sept., 1871, and only one of those after 1861. The time was: In 1827, Old Court 8:17; none was run inside of eight minutes until, in 1850, Charmer made it in 7:51; in 1851, Monte in 7:43½; in 1853, Dick Doty in 7:37½; in 1858, Waterloo in 7:37; in 1861, Lightning in 7:35; and in 1870, Morgan Scout in 7:32½. [The fastest four miles on record was made "against time," April 2, 1855, at New Orleans, in 7:19¾, by Lexington—who, also, April 24, 1855, over the same course, beat Lecompte in 7:23¾. April 8, 1854, Lecompte had beaten Lexington in 7:26, 7:38¾—which "time" Lexington ran against, for \$20,000. Idlewild, a Kentucky horse, over the Long Island course, June 25, 1863, made 4 miles in 7:26¼—claimed to be the *best* four-mile on record, because he carried "full weight."]

The *First Lot-Holders* of Lexington, on Dec. 26, 1781—when the plan of the town was adopted and the lots disposed of—were:

Nicholas Brobston,	James McBride,	James Morrow,
John Clark,	Alex. McClain,	John Niblick,
Elisha Collins,	Daniel McClain,	Wm. Niblick,
Josiah Collins,	Alex. McConnell,	Timothy Peyton,
Stephen Collins,	Francis McConnell,	Charles Seaman,
Thornton Farrow,	James McConnell,	Robert Stanhope,
Wm. Haydon,	Wm. McConnell,	Hugh Thompson,
Wm. Henderson,	Rev. Wm. McConnell,	Jane Thompson,
Ephraim January,	Francis McDermid,	Robert Thompson,
James January,	Francis McDonald,	John Todd,
Peter January,	Henry McDonald,	Levi Todd,
Samuel Johnson,	Hugh McDonald,	John Torrence,
Samuel Kelly,	James McDonald,	Joseph Turner,
James Lindsey,	John McDonald,	David Vance,
Joseph Lindsey,	John M. McDonald,	Joseph Waller,
John Martin,	Wm. McDonald,	Matthew Walker,
Hugh Martin,	James McGinty,	Michael Warnock,
Samuel Martin,	Samuel McMullins,	James Wason,
Wm. Martin, Sen.,	David Mitchell,	John Williams,
Caleb Masterson,	Wm. Mitchell,	John Wymore,
James Masterson,	John Morrison,	

In 1783 the trustees reserved for public use three lots "where the garrison stands," and sold other lots to the following:

Wm. Anderson,	Christopher Kistner,	Mathew Patterson,
Amor Batterton,	Widow Kistner,	John Sharp,
David Blanchard,	Humphrey Marshall,	George Shepherd,

John Brooke,
John Carly,
Archibald Dickinson,
Martin Dickinson,
Valentine Dickinson,
Wm. Galloway,
Christopher Greenup,
Benjamin Haydon,
Samuel January,

Thomas Marshall,
Widow McDonald,
John McDowell,
John Mikins,
James Mitchell,
Benjamin Netherland,
Patrick Owens,
Robert Parker,

Andrew Steele,
Wm. Steele,
Jane Todd,
Robert Todd,
Caleb Williams,
Adam Zunwalt,
Jacob Zunwalt,
Stoffre Zunwalt.*

The *Court House* at Lexington is a relic of the early civilization of interior Kentucky. It was up with the times when it was built. In 1806 it was a noticeable finger-board of advancing architecture. In 1814 it indicated another advance. The outlook bespoke pride, intelligence, comfort. Within, it resounded with eloquence such as the Old World never heard, and to which the New World, except Virginia, was a stranger. There were giants in those days! but their voices wake the echoes no more, and their forms have mingled with the dust. With a veneration that would do honor to savages, and a lordly scorn of modern innovations because unbecoming a great and noble people, the average Lexingtonian of 1873 is thankful that *his* court house is not like other court houses. And verily he has his reward! Since some sacrilegious hand, only a few months ago, sent up toward heaven, in curling flames, the ancient stone structure where the neighboring Bourbons sought and did justice, the memory of the golden days when the gods of eloquence dwelt among Lexington men is sweeter, and more beautiful, and holier. The public acknowledgment that those days are gone, never to return, must live on—in walls that heard, and halls that witnessed what can not be again! No inconsiderable portion of the people, and a controlling portion of those elected to manage the business interests of the people, are unwilling to give up the substantial clumsiness of the dead past and its proud and comforting associations—part of the very birthright and inheritance of every citizen of Fayette, be he white or be he black—for the expensive architecture of the present or the uncertain fancy of the near future. The old court house is unique—unlike any thing in the heavens above, or in the earth beneath, or in the waters under the earth. It could scarcely be expected that a new one would be so exceptional and distinguished, or resound with the eloquence of such and so great men. The old edifice has indeed a glorious history. Embalmed in memory and in tears, it must never be forgotten. *Requiescat in pace.*

This venerable court house is of brick, was built in 1806, and remodeled in 1814 and improved by the addition of a town clock. In 1872 a persistent but unsuccessful effort to again remodel it was made, immediately after a signal failure to raze it to the ground and build upon its hallowed ruins a costly modern court house—such as not one of the long procession of dead Lexingtonians, if suddenly resurrected to the “witness stand,” would be familiar with or recognize.

“Woodman, spare that tree!
Touch not a single bough!
In youth it sheltered me,
And I'll protect it now!”

The first sessions of the court were held in a log cabin in the station for about two years; then transferred to the log court house, on the corner of Main and Broadway, now called Yeiser's corner; and about 1788, to a small stone court house in the public square, upon the very site of the present brick court house.† On the night of Jan. 31, 1803, the building containing the records of the county was, with most of the records, destroyed by fire. It is curious to observe with what exceeding care the commissioners appointed by Gov. Garrard—Thomas Lewis, Robert Todd, John Bradford, Henry Payne, Thomas Bodley, James Trotter, John A. Seitz, Walker Baylor, and John Richardson—had the fragments of the partially-burned books copied, in their patient efforts to restore the records.

* Ranck's Lexington, page 73. † Same, page 72.

Inventions.—Kentucky was the home and burial-place of at least three of the earliest inventors of steamboats—John Fitch, James Rumsey, and EDWARD WEST. The latter was born in 1757 in Virginia, and removed in 1788 (one account says in 1785) to Lexington, where he died Aug. 23, 1827. He was the first watchmaker there, was a gunsmith by trade, and a man of great inventive genius. He constructed a steamboat on a small scale—which, in 1794, in the presence of hundreds of citizens, he had the proud satisfaction to see move through the water with great velocity, in an experimental trial on the Town fork of Elkhorn, previously dammed up near the center of Lexington for the purpose. This miniature steamboat had no fly-wheels; but to overcome the dead point, the piston-rod was made to strike metallic springs at every return motion given by the steam. The identical engine—or rather the cylinder, piston-rod, frame work, supply and escape pipe—were preserved for more than fifty years in the museum of the Adelpi Society of Transylvania University, and have since been transferred to the museum of the Eastern Lunatic Asylum. On July 6, 1802, Mr. West received a U. S. patent for his steamboat invention. Why he delayed until then obtaining a patent, we have not learned. On the same day, he was awarded three other patents—for a gun-lock, for a nail cutting machine, and for a nail cutting and heading machine*—the first ever invented, and which the celebrated English traveler, F. A. Michaux, in 1805, said cut, in 12 hours, 5,320 pounds of nails, and the patent of which “he sold at once for \$10,000.” Lexington, shortly after, actually exported nails of her own manufacture to Louisville, to Cincinnati, and even to Pittsburgh—which is now the most extensive nail manufacturing point in the United States, if not in the world. April 23, 1816 (only four and a half years after the first steamboat in the West), a steamboat, made by Bosworth & West, on Mr. West's model, left the mouth of Hickman creek, on the Kentucky river, in Jessamine county, for New Orleans. This boat, an editorial notice in the *Kentucky Gazette* says, was upon a plan distinct from any other steamboat then in use, and on a trial against the current of the Kentucky river, at a high stage, more than answered the sanguine expectations of her owners (a company of Lexington gentlemen), and left no doubt that she could stem the current of the Mississippi with rapidity and ease. She did not return.

In 1796, NATHAN BURROWS (who had settled in Lexington four years before, and died in 1846) introduced into Kentucky the manufacture of hemp—being the pioneer in that branch of manufactures; but through the unworthiness of agents, he never reaped from it any advantage, although he invented a machine for cleaning hemp. He afterwards introduced the manufacture of mustard, and manufactured an article which has been famous for fifty years—even taking the premium in England, at the World's Fair in 1851, where it was shown by his relative and successor, Capt. Samuel Davies McCullough, who was still manufacturing it, when he died, Jan. 11, 1873.

Dr. Joseph Buchanan, while studying medicine in Lexington, in 1805, invented a musical instrument producing its music from glasses of different chemical composition, and originated the conception of the *Musical Light*—to be executed by means of harmonific colors luminously displayed. The invention was never put in operation.

About 1803, John Jones† (who died in Lexington in 1849, aged 90) invented a speeder spindle; and also a machine for sawing stone.

THOMAS HARRIS BARLOW—born Aug. 5, 1789, in Nicholas county, Ky., and died June 22, 1865 in Cincinnati, Ohio—was the most ingenious and celebrated of Lexington inventors. His education was limited. He was a soldier of the war of 1812, in Col. Richard M. Johnson's regiment. He built a steamboat at Augusta, Bracken county. After his removal to Lexington, he built, in the winter of 1826-7, a steam locomotive, with car attached, for two passengers, and with power to ascend an elevation of 80 feet to the mile. In May, 1827, it was opened to the public for exhibition, in a large room over Jos. Bruen's machine shop, where an oval track around the room was constructed, and the first “train” in western America put in motion. Gen.

* Letter from Prof. Geo. C. Schaeffer, U. S. Patent Office. † Ranck, page 185.

Leslie Combs, Dr. Wm. S. Chipley, and other old citizens are still living who took a ride at fifty cents a ticket. Samuel Robb purchased the novelty for travel—visiting Louisville, Nashville, Memphis, and New Orleans, at which latter place it was burned while on exhibition. In 1827 he built another locomotive and sold it to a party who found it profitable to travel and exhibit it. In 1835 another locomotive—with two upright cylinders and lever beams, both engines attached to one axle, with crooks at right angles, and upright boilers—was built by Jos. Bruen, for the new railroad from Lexington to Frankfort, constructed of strap-iron rails spiked down to stone sills, which proved to be as unsubstantial as its advocates claimed it would be substantial.

In 1845, in the silversmith shop of his son Milton Barlow, he made a small, rude planetarium, to illustrate the motion of the heavenly bodies in teaching his grandchildren. The idea grew as he studied and labored, and his son and Wm. J. Dalsem aided him in working out such combinations of gearing as produced the minute fractional relative revolutions of the planets. After three years' patient labor, the first fine instrument was completed, and sold in 1849 to Girard College, Philadelphia. Other instruments were built during the next ten years, and after the exhibition of one at the World's Fair in New York, in 1851, sold for \$2,000 each; two of the larger size to Congress for the Military Academy at West Point, N. Y., and the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., and one to the city of New Orleans—besides a number of smaller ones to colleges and public institutions. Thus has Kentucky the honor of presenting to the scientific world the only perfect instrument to show the motions of the solar system—the dates of all eclipses, of the transits of Mercury and Venus, and every other suggested problem during hundreds of years, that scientific men were curious to test it. It is one of the most exact and wonderful combinations of machinery ever made.

In 1840, Mr. Barlow had invented a rifled cannon, and made a model, but laid it aside. In 1855, encouraged by the liberality of congress, in buying two of his planetariums, he obtained for his gun a patent, with the most comprehensive claims. Congress appropriated \$3,000 for an experimental gun—which was cast at Knapp & Totten's great foundry in Pittsburgh, and taken to Lexington to be rifled and completed by the father and son. It weighed, finished, 6,900 pounds, was 5½ inches bore, and twisted one turn in 40 feet. It then was sent to the Washington navy yard to be tested, and developed greater accuracy and range than was expected. Although neglected for awhile by our own government, it attracted the attention of foreign ministers and agents, and is believed to have originated or suggested most of the rifled guns of Europe and the United States. Previous to this, Mr. Barlow invented an automatic nail and tack machine, which capitalists eagerly purchased. About 1861, a stroke of paralysis, from which he recovered but partially, cut short Mr. Barlow's usefulness as an inventor. His son Milton, on returning from the Confederate army in 1865, gathered up the fragments of \$9,000 worth of planetariums built for educational institutions in the South—which could not reach them because of the civil war, and which were broken to pieces or scattered by the malicious and destructive spirit of some Federal soldiers—and finished two in elegant style. One of these, by the liberality of the Kentucky legislature, he was enabled to exhibit at the World's Exposition in Paris, France, in 1867—as Kentucky's contribution to that grand collection of the products of all civilized nations. It received the highest premium awarded to any illustrative apparatus.

Lexington, in 1802, according to the celebrated French traveler, F. A. Michaux, was the metropolis of the West—with "its two printing offices, in each of which a newspaper was published twice a week, its paper manufactory, its two extensive rope-walks to supply the shipping on the Ohio, its several potteries, one or two powder-mills, and on the banks of the little river, which runs near the town, several tan-yards."

Lexington in 1805.—Josiah Espy, a Philadelphia gentleman, whose journal of a tour in Kentucky and Ohio, in Sept., 1805, was recently published, says: "Lexington is the largest and most wealthy town in Kentucky, or indeed

west of the Allegheny mountains;.....the Main street of Lexington has all the appearance of Market street in Philadelphia on a busy day.....I would suppose it contains about 500 dwelling houses, many of them elegant, and three stories high.....About thirty brick buildings were then raising, and I have little doubt but that in a few years it will rival, not only in wealth but in population, the most populous inland town in the Atlantic States.....The country around Lexington, for many miles in every direction, is equal in beauty and fertility to any thing the imagination can paint, and is already in a high state of cultivation.....It has, however, one fault—to a Pennsylvanian an intolerable one—it is very badly watered."

Lexington Manufactures in 1817.—At this date, the manufactures, and capital employed in Lexington, as estimated by judicious men, were as follows: 12 cotton manufactories, employing a capital of £67,500; 3 woolen ditto, £32,600; 3 paper ditto, £20,250; 3 steam grist mills, £16,875; gunpowder mills, £9,000; lead factory, £14,800; foundries for casting iron and brass, connected with a silver-plating establishment, £9,000; 4 hat factories, £15,000; 4 coach ditto, £12,600; 5 tanners and curriers, £20,000; 12 factories for cotton bagging and hempen yarns, £100,400; 6 cabinet-makers, £5,600; 4 soap and candle factories, £12,150; 3 tobacco factories, £11,450; sundry others, £120,000; total amount of capital employed in the manufactories of Lexington, £467,225.*

First Visitors and Improvers, in what is now Fayette county.—While comparing in person over nine thousand depositions, in various suits in Mason, Bourbon, Nicholas, Fayette, Jefferson, Pendleton, and other counties, we gathered the following:

It is not certainly known that Daniel Boone was the first white man within the present bounds of the county of Fayette; but there is strong reason to believe that—as he spent the winter of 1769–70 in a cave in Mercer county, and was continually wandering alone through the country during the years 1769–70–71—he, at some time, was in Fayette. He was certainly here in 1775 and 1776.

1773.—In July, 1773, John Finley and others, from Pennsylvania, [He must not be confounded with John Finley, or Findlay, who was trading with the Indians and hunting in south-eastern Kentucky in 1767, and again piloted Daniel Boone and others to that region in 1769—see vol. i, page 16 of *Annals*,] came down the Ohio river and out into Fleming and Nicholas counties. On the 15th to 18th of same month, July, 1773, the McAfee party (see page 17, and also under Mercer county), surveyed land at Frankfort, and were on the north side of the Kentucky river several miles above that point. Fayette county was thus "surrounded"—but probably not visited—by whites, during that year.

1774.—We shall hereinafter mention, in speaking of the endowment of Transylvania Seminary with escheated or confiscated lands (page 183) that in July, 1774, Hancock Taylor surveyed many thousands of acres of lands in Fayette county, and that James Douglass (deputy surveyor for Col. Wm. Preston, surveyor of Fincastle co., Va.), assisted by Isaac Hite and others, surveyed 3,000 acres for Henry Collins, 2,000 for Alex. McKee, and 3,000 for Edward Ward. The decisions of the court of appeals, *Sneed*, 1801–05, show that in June, 1774, Hancock Taylor surveyed land for several parties.

1775.—In April, 1775, Wm. McConnell, Andrew McConnell (killed in 1782 at the battle of Blue Licks,) Francis McConnell, Alex. McClelland, John McClelland, Wm. McClelland, David Perry, and Charles Lecompt, came from the "Monongahela country," (in Pennsylvania and Virginia,) down the Ohio river, in a large canoe or periogue, to the mouth of the Kentucky, up that stream to the Elkhorn region, and there explored the country, and made some "improvements." They started homeward in the last of June—Wm. McClelland, Wm. McConnell, and Chas. Lecompt, by water, the others going across the country and meeting them at the mouth of Lawrence creek, on the Ohio river, 6 miles below Maysville. Some of them remained in Mason co. until August, building cabins and "improving." Wm McConnell had explored that county in 1774.

In April, 1775, Joseph Lindsay, Wm. Lindsay, Patrick Jordan, Garret Jordan, John Vance, and others, met at Drennon's Lick (near the Kentucky river, in Henry county,) and came up together to Elkhorn, (where John Lee and Hugh Shannon joined them,) thence up Elkhorn to the forks, from the forks to the place now called Georgetown, and thence to (or near) *the place where Lexington now stands* *—their business, to explore the country and make improvements. The morning after they encamped at (or near) the place where Lexington now is, which was early in May, the company remained in camp on account of the rainy weather. Patrick Jordan went alone down the fork on which they were encamped, and discovered a large spring on the north side of, and a short distance from, the fork—the same where Thomas Lewis was living in 1797. When he returned to camp and told of the spring, Joseph Lindsay—the only one of the company who had not made choice of an improvement—said he would have it, and promptly offered Jordan two guineas to go with him and show it. They went together, taking axes, and made an "improvement"—cut poles and built a cabin, 3 or 4 logs high and about 10 feet square, girdled some trees, made a brush heap or two, and cut the initials J. L. on a tree at the head of the spring—the same kind of improvement usually made at other places. After that, several of the company went over to Harrodsburg, and the others down to the Forks of Elkhorn after their provisions (flour and corn), working tools, etc., which had been left there with the canoes. In a few days, the brothers Jordan returned with Joseph Lindsay to his spring, (May, 1775,) assisted him to plant between a quarter and half an acre of land in corn, and then left him—Lindsay declaring he meant to live there. In Sept., 1775, Patrick Jordan went by and found Lindsay living there, in a camp he had built; besides the plow irons, wedges, hoes, axes, etc., which he had gotten up from Elkhorn, Lindsay had *roasting ears* and *snap beans*, the first Jordan had seen in the country. In July, 1776, he called there again, and saw two acres of corn, and some fruit trees growing, and about a quarter of an acre of land enclosed with a fence. Lindsay was not there; "it was growing troublesome times on account of the Indians, the people were scary, and had generally left their 'improvements' and gone into the stations for security." Lindsay had gone to Harrodsburg. His brother Wm., and Andrew Steele, had recently been with him at his improvement. Wm. McConnell deposed that he knew Lindsay, saw him and two others completing the cabin, and noticed where he had sown some *apple seeds*. June 25, 1775, Shannon, Lee, and Jos. Lindsay embarked in a canoe at the mouth of Elkhorn, and went up the Ohio river to the Pitt country—returning in Dec., 1775.

Wm. Garrett deposed that on July 16, 1775, he was a chain carrier for John Floyd, was with him at a spring now called "Preston's Cave spring," and got him to survey land at a spring where Thomas Lewis was living in 1799, notwithstanding he saw J. L. carved on a tree, and other improvement signs. Wm. Meredith was with Col. Floyd in the summer of 1775, when he went around the lines of Shadrach Vaughn's military survey, on North Elkhorn (near Bryan's Station); and Col. Isaac Shelby (afterwards governor) saw him at Boonesborough, in Dec. afterwards, when he was going to Virginia (he returned in May, 1776).

In May or June, 1775, Col. James Harrod and John Smith (as stated in the latter's depositions, May, 1818) passed from near Harrodsburg, through Fayette county, to the Ohio river, at Cabin creek, 6 miles above Maysville, and back; and later in the same year, John Smith piloted Harmon Connelly and Jos. Blackford forth and back over the same route.

Simon Kenton and Michael Stoner were in Fayette county at some time late in 1775. It is also probable that several of the forty or more "improvers" in the Hinkston and Licking region, during this year, visited Fayette.

In the fall of 1775, David Williams—who seems to have been one of the most active woodsmen of that day—piloted Nathaniel Randolph, Peter Higgins, and Robert Shanklin from Harrodsburg, through Fayette, to the country between Hinkston and Stoner creeks, in Bourbon county.

* Depositions of Patrick Jordan, Aug. 24, 1797, at Harrodsburg, and of five others.

Benjamin Ashley, during this year, surveyed land in Nicholas county—a part of a survey of 200,000 acres for the Ohio Company. It is not certain that he extended his surveys into Fayette county.

Col. Robert Patterson—one of the founders of three cities, Lexington, Ky., and Cincinnati and Dayton, Ohio—is supposed by many, but incorrectly, to have been in Fayette county in the summer of 1775. It should not be forgotten that 1775, after March 25, was a *peace* year—the Indians committing no depredations until April, 1776, at Leestown. From several of his depositions, and from a sketch of his life in 1843 by his son-in-law, we learn that John McClelland and family, and six young men (three of whom had been to Kentucky in the spring and summer before)—Robert Patterson (then 22 years old), Wm. McConnell, David Perry, Stephen Lowry, Francis McConnell, Jr., and one other, and also Francis McConnell, Sen.—late in October, 1775, left the neighborhood of Pittsburgh for Kentucky, taking their movable property in canoes, and driving 9 horses and 14 head of cattle by land (*the first importation of either into northern Kentucky*). In November, they reached Salt Lick creek (in Lewis county, Ky., near Vanceburg), where they parted company—Patterson, Lowry, Wm. McConnell and Perry, under the piloting of the latter, striking across the country with the animals, while the others went down the Ohio river to the Kentucky and up that stream to Leestown (one mile below Frankfort). The land party went up Salt Lick to its head, crossed Cabin creek, passing the Stone Lick (Orangeburg, Mason co.), May's Lick, to the Lower Blue Licks—where they met with Simon Kenton and Thos. Williams, who knew of no other white persons in the country; thence across Licking, and several branches of the Elkhorn, to Leestown. As soon as the canoes arrived, they went with John McClelland and his family to the Royal Spring, now Georgetown—where they helped to build a house and made it their home until April, 1776.

"The young men of the party then built a cabin two miles below where Lexington now is; where Wm. McConnell afterwards lived—the place being near the center of their improvements; and they continued there until the corn was laid by." Because the Indians had renewed hostilities, a battalion of militia, of the inhabitants on the north side of the Kentucky river, was formed, and officers elected, who were duly commissioned by the state of Virginia. "Some of the families from the mouth of Kentucky river, from Hinkson's settlement, and from Drennon's Lick, united in building and moved into a fort at Royal Spring, (where Georgetown now is,) which was known by the name of McClelland's fort or station."* It was attacked for a few hours, Dec. 29, 1776, by 40 or 50 Indians, commanded by a noted Mingo warrior, Pluggy, who was killed in the attack. Of the whites, John McClelland and Charles White were mortally wounded, and (Gen.) Robert Todd and (Capt.) Edward Worthington wounded, but recovered. Col. Patterson had assisted in building the fort, and was one of its defenders until the beginning of October, 1776, when he and 6 others—David Perry, Isaac Greer, Edward Mitchell, Jas. Templeton, Jas. Wernock, and Jos. McNutt—started to Pittsburgh to procure ammunition and other necessities. On the way, two miles below the mouth of the Hockhocking, they were attacked by Indians, McNutt and Wernock killed, and Greer missing.

John Maxwell deposed that in July, 1775, he saw Lindsay's spring, and that Col. Floyd made a survey for him between Lindsay's and Lexington.

In Jan. 1776, a company of "improvers"—Col. Robert Patterson, John McCracken, Stephen Lowry, John Lowry, Benj. McClelland, and Jas. Sterritt (all of whom came to the country in Nov. or Dec., 1775)—was busy in Fayette county. This company seems to have made Wm. McConnell's, near Lexington, their "station camp." About the last of April or first of May, Patterson went from this camp to Lindsay's spring, to notify him and his brother of "the mischief which had been done by the Indians at Leestown."

When Lexington was Named.—If it be romance it is certainly a very pretty romance—as stated by ex-Gov. James T. Morehead, in his thrilling historical address at the celebration in 1840 at Booneborough of the first settlement

* American Pioneer, ii, 344.

of Kentucky, that "in the year 1775, intelligence was received by a party of hunters, while accidentally encamped on one of the branches of Elkhorn, that the first battle of the Revolution had been fought in the vicinity of Boston, between the British and provincial forces; and that in commemoration of the event they called the spot of their encampment Lexington. No settlement was then made. The spot is now covered by one of the most beautiful cities on the continent." But there is no reasonable ground to doubt that such was the origin of the name of Lexington. It was well understood as such in the life-time of the actors themselves. It was told of them, and they assented to its truth. It was related as fact, printed as fact, received and believed as fact, at an early day; it was heard and read by the very hunters who made the romance, if romance it was—the very hunters who suggested and adopted the beautifully expressive and appropriate name. They must have conspired to accept it as a proud and happy afterthought, if it lacked the essential element of being true. They were here on the spot—two companies of them, whose names are given above—at the very time, June 5th to June 9th, 1775, when the glad news is said to have been received and the commemorative name suggested. It is certain that Robert Patterson could not have been, and most probable that John Todd and John Maxwell were not in either company at the time, although the latter two were in the country. And as Wm. McConnell's cabin, (which never attained to the dignity of a station,) was not built until April, 1776, it is not probable that that spot was the initial Lexington.

When was Lexington Permanently Settled?—From a deposition of Josiah Collins, taken May 18, 1804, in a proceeding in the Harrison county court, it appears that Lexington was not a place of note before Col. John Bowman's expedition was set on foot, in May, 1779. Col. Benj. Harrison, after whom Harrison county was named, deposed that he "never could learn that Lexington did really exist, at the time of Bowman's expedition." Isaac Ruddle deposed that about the middle of April, 1779, he removed from Logan's station [near Stanford, Lincoln co.] and settled a station [in now Harrison county, near the Bourbon county line] on the south fork of Licking, called Ruddle's, and sometimes Hinkson's, station. "On the way, he passed by where Lexington now is, and *there were no settlers there.*" John Burger deposed that he went from Logan's station with Isaac Ruddle to settle his station, and that "when they passed Lexington, *there were some cabins, but no people living there.*" Wm. McGee deposed that in the last of May, or in June, 1779, he and several others came from Boonesborough under Daniel Boone, on an expedition against the Indians; thence "we came to the place now called Lexington—though not called by that name then—where *there was but one house.*" John Pleakenstaver deposed that in the last of April or first of May, 1779, he and others started from Boonesborough to go to the Shawneetown. "We went to Col. John Todd's cabin, on the waters of Hickman, [Ralph Morgan deposes that they "encamped at Todd's spring, which is yet (1804) called by that name, about two miles from Lexington,"] lay there all night, started next morning to find some men at Elkhorn—I think the cabin was called Maj. John Morrison's cabin, now called Lexington; we missed the trail, we could not find it." "Old" John South, Sen., deposed that in May, 1779, he started from Boonesborough with some militia of Capt. Holder's company. "Capt. John Holder told me he had orders from Col. John Bowman to meet him at Lexington, that is now so called. The first night we missed our way to Lexington, and encamped; the next morning, *we sent out spies to hunt where Lexington now stands;* thence we marched towards the mouth of Licking."

But in the same series of depositions—all taken in the summer of 1804, to prove another matter, located forty miles north of Lexington—are some which are more to the point. David Mitchell deposed that he "was not in Bowman's expedition, in May, 1779, but at the time was a residenter in Lexington; he killed meat for the garrison while the army was out; he recollected of 14 citizens coming over [from Harrodsburg] to settle in Lexington, about the 14th of April in that year; Robert Patterson and John Morrison were two of them." Josiah Collins deposed that in May, 1779, "his residence was at

Lexington, having moved there in April from Harrodsburg." Col. Robert Patterson deposed that he—"an inhabitant of Lexington, and an ensign in Capt. Levi Todd's company of militia—was ordered into Bowman's expedition, and left Lexington about the 15th May, 1779. Todd's, Holder's, and Logan's companies rendezvoused at Lexington." Maj. John Morrison deposed that "he became a resident of Lexington in April, 1779." Capt. Samuel Johnson deposed that "in April, 1779, Col. Robert Patterson, with himself and others, made a settlement at the town of Lexington." Elijah Collins deposed that in May, 1779, he and James Parberry, being then inhabitants of Lexington, joined Bowman's expedition. Col. Levi Todd, Col. Wm. Whitley, Gen. James Ray, and a number of others, deposed that they rendezvoused at Lexington—Capt. Todd further saying that Col. Bowman had directed him "to leave a sufficient number of men to protect Lexington." James Guthrie deposed that on the 13th of May, 1779, he joined at Louisville Capt. Harrod's company for Bowman's expedition, and after its return he "repaired to the place where Lexington now is, and resided there until March, 1780."

It thus appears that the first settlers at Lexington were Col. Robert Patterson, Maj. James Morrison, Capt. Samuel Johnson, David Mitchell, Josiah Collins, Elijah Collins, James Parberry; and (according to Bradford's "Notes on Kentucky,") Wm. McConnell, Hugh Shaanon, John Maxwell, James Masterson, and Capt. James Duncan (improperly spelled Dunkin). Mr. Bradford also gives the name of Isaac Greer, probably a mistake for James Greer—the former having left the county for Pittsburgh, and probably fallen a prey to the Indians on the 12th of Oct., 1776, at the mouth of the Hoekhocking river.

The First Newspaper ever published west of the Allegheny mountains (excepting the *Pittsburgh Gazette*, which preceded it only a few weeks) was the *Kentucke Gazette*, at Lexington—its first number having been issued on the 11th day of August, 1787. The matter intended for that number was set in type on board of a flat-boat while descending the Ohio river to Limestone (Maysville), or else at Limestone while waiting for pack-horses to transport it over the great buffalo "Middle Trace," which led over the "sugar loaf" hill just back of that point, and *via* the Lower Blue Lick spring, to Lexington. An apology of the editor, John Bradford, [see his portrait in the group of "Kentucky Editors and Publishers,"] in that first No.—was ever a newspaper's first issue unheralded by an apology or explanation?—perpetuates the interesting information that, in that terrible carriage on pack-horses from Limestone to Lexington, "a great part of the types fell into pi." [For further information about the *Gazette*, see the biographical sketch of John Bradford, page 195; and for "Extracts," pp. 193-4.]

The Oldest Newspaper now living in Kentucky is the *Lexington Observer and Reporter*. On Feb. 7, 1807, Wm. W. Worsley and Samuel R. Overton issued the 1st No. of *The Lexington Reporter*, which was continued without interruption or change of name until March, 1832; when it was purchased by Edwin Bryant and Nimrod L. Finnell and consolidated with the *Lexington Observer*. Its editors—who, in most cases, have also been proprietors or part-owners—have been: Wm. W. Worsley, 1807-19; Thos. Smith, 1816-32; Jas. W. Palmer, 1828-29; Edwin Bryant and Nimrod L. Finnell, 1832-33 (who had published the *Observer* for some years previously, and afterwards established and published for some years *The Lexington Intelligencer*); Robert Nelson Wickliffe, 1833-38 (probably the most brilliant of the Wickliffe family, and familiarly known by the *sobriquet* of "Greasy Bob," to distinguish him from the other prominent Robert Wickliffes); Daniel Carmichael Wickliffe, 1833-65; John T. Hogan, 1855-59; Wm. A. ("Parson") Dudley, 1865-66; Col. Wm. C. P. Breckinridge, 1866-68; Geo. W. Ranck, 1868-71; Dr. Thos. E. Pickett, 1871-72; J. Soule Smith, 1872-73. Other writers of ability have contributed to it, or been temporarily its editors. The semi-weekly edition, has from the first been styled *Observer and Reporter*. [Discontinued, April, 1873.]

The First Tavern in Lexington was kept by James Bray, in 1785.

The First Grist Mill in north Ky. was Higbee's, near Lexington, erected in the fall of 1785.

The First Almanac published in the west was in 1788, by Messrs. Bradford.

The First Dancing School in Lexington was opened in April, 1788.

The First Woolen, Cotton, Gunpowder, White Lead, Paper, and Nail Factories were located in or near Lexington.

The Third Dry Goods Store in Kentucky was opened in Lexington, in 1784, by Gen. James Wilkinson.

Vaccination, as a preventive of small pox, was first made use of in Lexington, prior to 1802, by Dr. Samuel Brown.

The Oldest Military Company in Kentucky is the Lexington Light Infantry, organized 1789. Its history has been one of daring and of blood—through the Indian expeditions of 1789-94, the War of 1812, Mexican in 1846-47, and the civil war, 1861-65. Brave, and talented, and brilliant men, in civil and military life, have been its officers or risen to renown from its ranks.

The Oldest Public Library in the west was established at Lexington, in 1795, as the "Transylvania," and incorporated in 1800 as the "Lexington Library." Its history is eventful, its escapes from fire and water and book thieves wonderful. Notwithstanding the depredations of the latter, it has a number of rare old works not to be found elsewhere—most prominent among them, bound volumes of the *Kentucky Gazette* from 1787, and of other Lexington newspapers of a later date.

Lexington in 1811.—John Reynolds, afterwards governor of Illinois, (see his *Life and Times*, p. 121,) passed through Lexington, on his way home from Virginia. He says: "Lexington was a handsome town at that day. Near it was the first attempt to erect a steam mill I ever saw; the mill was not finished, but much work was done on it. One night in Lexington, I heard, for the first time, the watchman cry out in a shrill unearthly tone, the time of night and the weather. I got up and went to the window to know what was the matter. . . . Louisville was then a small place."

The First Legislature, or General Assembly, of Kentucky was held in a two-story log building in Lexington—in two sessions; the first, of 12 days, beginning June 4th, 1792, and the second beginning Monday, Nov. 5th, of the same year. It was composed of 11 senators, and 40 representatives, from 9 counties—each county having a senator, except Jefferson and Fayette, which had two each. Of representatives, Bourbon had 5, Fayette 9, Jefferson 3, Lincoln 4, Madison 3, Mason 2, Mercer 4, Nelson 6, and Woodford 4; at this session, 37 acts and 6 resolutions, and at the second session, 59 acts and 9 resolutions were passed, and approved by the governor. Alex. S. Bullitt was first speaker of the senate, and Robert Breckinridge first speaker of the house; both were from Jefferson county.

The First Governor of Kentucky, Isaac Shelby, reached Lexington on the 4th of June, 1792, from his residence near Danville. He was escorted by the Lexington troop of horse, and received with military honors by the Lexington Infantry company, and by a committee of citizens, with John Bradford, the first editor in Kentucky, as chairman. The first state officers were: James Brown, secretary of state, John Logan, treasurer, and George Nicholas, attorney-general; under the first constitution there was no lieutenant governor.

Change of the Seat of Government.—The first constitution, adopted in convention at Danville, April 19, 1792, required the general assembly to meet at Lexington on June 4, 1792; and provided the following mode for fixing the seat of government: The house, during the sessions in 1792, should choose by ballot 21 persons, from whom the representatives from Mercer and Fayette counties should alternately strike one, until the 21 should be reduced to 5—who, or any three of them concurring, should "have power to fix on the place for the seat of government, to receive grants from individuals therefor, and to make such conditions with the proprietor of the land as to them should seem right, and should be agreed to by the proprietor, and lay off a town thereon in such manner as they should judge most proper." Accordingly, on June 18, 1792, John Allen and John Edwards, of Bourbon county, Robert Todd, of Fayette, Henry Lee, of Mason, and Thos. Kennedy, of Madison, were chosen commissioners. During the summer and fall ensuing, they visited the several points which made proposals—Legerwood's Bend, Delany's Ferry, Petersburg,

Louisville, Lexington, Frankfort, and Leestown (one mile below Frankfort)—canvassed them thoroughly, and on Dec. 5th, in session at Lexington, resolved that "Frankfort was the most proper place for the seat of government." John Edwards was absent, two of the board (Robert Todd being one) were in favor of Lexington, and two of Frankfort. Gen. Todd, although largely interested as the owner of much land near Lexington and a resident there, rather than have it said that his judgment was biased by interest, changed his vote and gave to Frankfort the three votes necessary. Dec. 8, the report of the committee was approved by the legislature, and the question settled; and on Dec. 22, 1792, that body bade farewell to Lexington and adjourned "to hold its next sessions in the house of Andrew Holmes at Frankfort, on the Kentucky river." The proposition which induced this location was: 1st, By Andrew Holmes, to convey to the government:—(a) For 7 years, the house and tenement lately occupied by Gen. James Wilkinson; (b) Absolutely, the lots marked Public Ground, Nos. 58, 59, 68, 74, 75, 79, 83, and 84; (c) Choice of 30 lots yet unsold, or alternate-choice of half of all the unsold (74) lots, and if more space is requisite will lay off into half-acre lots 50 acres more and convey one-half of them; (d) The rents of warehouse for 7 years; (e) 10 boxes 10x12 window-glass, 1,500 lbs. nails, £50 (\$166 $\frac{2}{3}$) worth of locks and hinges, and an equivalent of stone and scantling for building, all delivered upon the Public Ground—or, in place of the latter, stone that will build 1590 perches of wall in any part of Frankfort, and the use of his saw-mill, carriage, wagon, and two good horses until a sufficiency of scantling for a state-house is procured, and the privilege of timber from any part of his tract; 2d, The bond, dated Aug. 9, 1792, of 8 citizens of Frankfort—Harry Innes, Nat. Sanders, Bennet Pemberton, Benj. Craig, Jere. Craig, Wm. Haydon, Daniel James, and Giles Samuel—to pay to the commissioners \$3,000 in specie (gold or silver). Subsequently, after the burning of the capitol, Nov. 25, 1813, citizens and friends of Frankfort subscribed and paid \$20,000 toward the erection of a new building.

The First Local Law passed by the legislature was, on June 29, 1792, "regulating the town of Lexington. Only free-holders, who possess in their own right within the limits of said town (within one mile of the court house) property of the value of £25" (\$83 $\frac{1}{3}$), can vote for trustees or be voted for.

The First Lottery authorized by law in Kentucky was on Dec. 15, 1792—to enable John Smith, Benedict Swope, Gasper Carsner, Martin Castle, and Jacob Kiser, representatives of the Dutch Presbyterian society in and near Lexington, to raise \$500 with which to purchase a lot of ground and erect thereon a house of worship.

The Salaries authorized, by laws of Dec., 1792, or by the first constitution, to be paid to state officers, were as follows (stated in pounds and shillings, but we give it in dollars): Governor \$1,000; judges of court of appeals \$666 $\frac{2}{3}$; judges of court of oyer and terminer \$100; secretary of state, treasurer, auditor, and attorney-general, each \$333 $\frac{1}{3}$ per annum; commissioners who fixed the permanent seat of government, and their clerk, each \$1 $\frac{2}{3}$ for each day necessarily employed; speakers of the senate and house of representatives \$3, and members of either body \$1, per day; clerk of each house \$60 per week, he to pay assistants; clerk of committees of privileges and elections, and of propositions and grievances, \$14, and clerk of committees of religion, claims, and courts of justice, \$11 per week; sergeant-at-arms \$12, and door-keeper \$10 per week; the person who raised the pole and flag, 21s. 6d. (\$3.58 $\frac{1}{2}$.) The members of the convention which formed the first constitution were paid only \$12 each for the entire session, the president \$20, and the clerk \$50. In the act concerning the state treasurer, provision was made for "a good wooden chest until an iron one could be procured;" which seemed unnecessary, as there was but little money to be taken care of. An act was passed empowering the treasurer to borrow \$6,666 $\frac{2}{3}$, to pay the expenses of the legislature, convention, and officers *pro rata*, as far as it would go.

The Seal of Kentucky was, by act of Dec. 20, 1792, ordered "to be engraved with this device: Two friends embracing, with the name of the state over their heads, and round about them the following motto, 'United we stand Divided we fall.'"

Education, in Fayette County, dates back to 1780, within one year of the building of the Fort. The first teacher was John McKinney—of the wild cat adventure in 1783 (see page 225); after his school-cabin within the station, had been succeeded by the log school house outside of it. The second teacher was John Filson, in or before 1784; adventurer, surveyor, fanciful writer of the autobiography of Daniel Boone, and author of the first printed book about Kentucky—first published in 1784 in Wilmington, Delaware; in 1785 translated into French and published in Paris, France; in 1792, '93 and '97, thrice re-published in London, with additions by Gilbert Imlay, a surveyor of Jefferson county, Ky., to satisfy the cravings of restless minds in England for information about the newest part of the new world. Filson was one of the original proprietors, drafted the first plan, and coined the pedagogical name, of the projected town of *Losanteville*, "the city opposite the mouth" of the Licking—the site of the present great city of Cincinnati. While awaiting the opening of spring before making the surveys and laying off the town, he engaged in surveying, a few miles north of Cincinnati, and was killed by the Indians. In 1787, Isaac Wilson, from Philadelphia, established the "Lexington Grammar School;" and, 12 miles distant, at Lebanon town, afterwards called Georgetown, then in Fayette but now in Scott county, the pioneer Baptist preacher, Rev. Elijah Craig, advertised (see page 194) the opening of a school by Messrs. Jones and Worley, on an extensive scale and of a similar high order.

First Surveys, etc.—Transylvania Seminary, the first literary institution of the west, was established in 1780 by the legislature of Virginia; and one-sixth of the surveyor's fees, formerly conferred on the college of William and Mary—together with 8,000 acres of the first land in the then county of Kentucky which should be confiscated—were granted for the endowment and support of the seminary. This grant evidently was made in view of the following facts—which we gather from the deposition of Capt. Isaac Hite, taken at his house in Jefferson county, May 31, 1792, and from other papers in the suit of *Rev. Lewis Craig vs. John Campbell* [or *Transylvania University*]. Isaac Hite, James Douglass (then deputy surveyor for Col. Wm. Preston, surveyor of Fincastle county, Va.) and others fell in conversation with Hancock Taylor, on the head waters of the South fork of Elkhorn. Taylor had lately surveyed some land on said creek, and gave Douglass notes of the courses and distances he had run. Douglass went on and surveyed 3,000 acres for Edward Ward; also, July 8, 1774, surveyed 3,000 acres "for Henry Collins, Esq., as a lieutenant in his Majesty's navy in the late (French) war;" also, July 11, 1774, 2,000 acres for Alexander McKee, on the head waters of the South branch of Elkhorn, and adjoining the S. E. corner of Lieut. Stephens' land. In June previous, he had surveyed land for George Slaughter and Gabriel Jones—which the court of appeals, in the case of *Jones' Heirs vs. Edmund Taylor and Hancock Lee* (Sneed's Printed Decisions, 71-2), decided to be "a private survey, such as it is in proof Taylor and many other surveyors were in the habit of making;" it was declared void.

First Confiscation or Escheat.—On July 1, 1780, an inquest of escheat was held at Lexington, by the sheriff of Kentucky county—Geo. May, escheator. John Bowman, Daniel Boone, Nathaniel Randolph, Waller Overton, Robert McAfee, Edward Cather, Henry Wilson, Joseph Willis, Paul Froman, Jeremiah Tilford, James Wood, and Thomas Gant, *gentlemen*, jurymen, were empanelled, sworn, and charged to try whether John Connolly and Alexander McKee be British subjects or not. Verdict—that they were British subjects, and after April 19, 1775, of their own free will departed from the said States, and joined the subjects of his Britannic Majesty; and that on said 4th of July, 1776, said Connolly was "possessed of 2,000 acres on the Ohio opposite to the Falls," "and said McKee of 2,000 acres on the head waters of the South branch of Elkhorn" and no more. From the sale of these 8,000 acres the trustees realized \$30,000. In 1783, 12,000 acres more of escheated lands were granted to Transylvania Seminary. In 1787, the state of Virginia made the additional endowment of one-sixth of all the surveyors' fees in the then district of Kentucky. The law exempted the teachers and pupils from military service. A school under "the first master," Rev. James Mitchell,

was opened in 1785, and a small library and philosophical apparatus were given to it by Rev. John Todd, of Virginia; in 1788 the seminary was located in Lexington.

The first public college commencement in the west of which we have any record was that of Transylvania Seminary, on April 10, 1790 [see extract from *Kentucky Gazette*, on page 193 herein]. In 1791, a lottery was established for its benefit. In 1793, Rev. James Moore, of the Presbyterian church, was appointed president; but was ejected by the trustees in 1794, and succeeded by Rev. Harry Toulmin, by profession a Baptist, but in sentiment a Unitarian minister of ability (who afterwards became secretary of state under Gov. James Garrard, 1796-1804, published a digest of the laws of Kentucky, and was subsequently made a United States Judge in the territory of Alabama.) He resigned after two years, partly because of the small salary, but more because of the difficulties of his situation—the clamor on account of his religious tenets making him unpopular; and Rev. James Moore was recalled to the presidency.

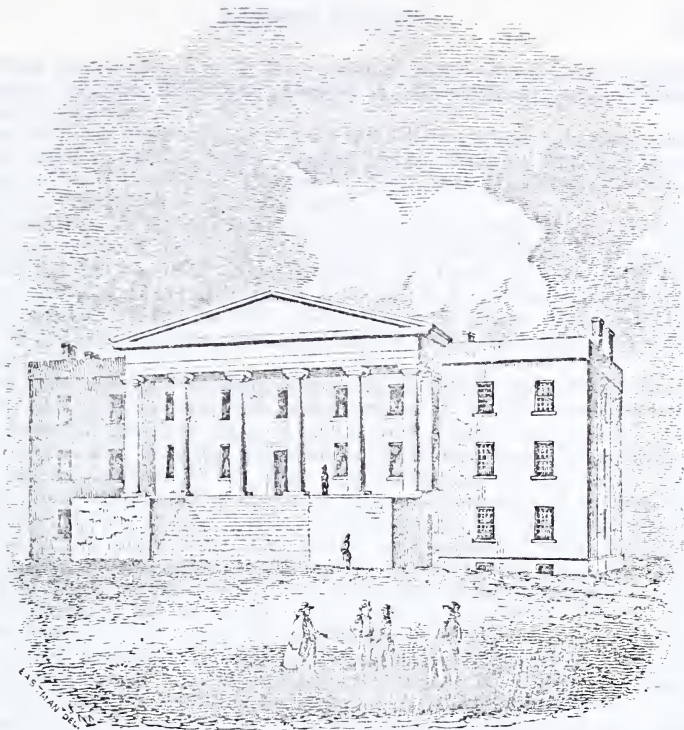
In 1796, the Presbyterians, on account of "the Deistical influence under which the seminary had fallen," established a rival school, the Kentucky Academy; having sent Rev. James Blythe, D.D., and Father (David) Rice, in 1795, to solicit contributions in the eastern states. They obtained over \$10,000,—of which George Washington and John Adams, then president and vice president of the United States, contributed \$100 each, and Aaron Burr \$50. President Washington received the commissioners with great courtesy, expressed a warm interest in the subject, and made special inquiries into the state of literature in Kentucky. The Presbyterians showed remarkable energy in the matter, established their grammar-school at Pisgah, near Lexington, and were having substantial success. This alarmed the leaders at Lexington; negotiations were opened, the Presbyterians were conciliated, and on Dec. 22, 1798, on the joint petition of the trustees of both schools, an act of the legislature amalgamated Transylvania Seminary and Kentucky Academy under the sounding title of TRANSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY—which proved more or less permanent, and extensively useful, for just 66 years, until January, 1865, when it was merged in a new and successful candidate for public favor called the KENTUCKY UNIVERSITY.

The university was established upon a liberal basis, with three professorships in the academical department: Rev. James Moore, the former president (then a Presbyterian, now become an Episcopal minister) was reinstated as such, and as a professor; Rev. James Blythe, M.D. and D.D., and Rev. Robert Stuart (both Presbyterians) taking the other chairs. In 1799, Col. George Nicholas was appointed professor in the law school, and the medical school was organized with Dr. Samuel Brown in the chair of chemistry and Dr. Frederick Ridgely in that of medicine and surgery.

The first graduates, receiving the degree of A. B., were, in 1802—Josiah Stoddard Johnston, Augustine C. Respass, and Robert R. Barr; and in the medical department, John Lawson McCullough, of Lexington, in 1809. In the medical department the total number of graduates has amounted to 1,854, and of students to 6,406. The greatest number of students in any one year, in the three departments, was 552 in 1843, 488 in 1846, 452 in 1847, 421 in 1842, in Dr. Bascom's administration; 418 in 1826—the last year of Dr. Holley's administration; in 1831 there were 376, and 360 in 1836.

Among the graduates, many became distinguished, reaching the most eminent positions in the land; Josiah Stoddard Johnston, U. S. senator from Louisiana; Col. Richard M. Johnson, U. S. senator and vice president of the United States; Jefferson Davis, U. S. senator and president of the Confederate States; Dr. Benjamin W. Dudley, the greatest surgeon of the west; John Rowan, Wm. T. Barry, Jesse Bledsoe, John Boyle, Thomas F. Marshall, Elijah Hise, Charles S. Morehead, Charles A. Wickliffe, Richard H. Menefee, Robert H. Bishop, Robert J. Breckinridge, and many others—statesmen, jurists, orators, surgeons, divines, among the greatest in the world's history—men of mark, in all the professions and callings of busy life.

No law school in the world ever had such profoundly able men as some who have filled these chairs: George Nicholas, Henry Clay, James Brown,



TRANSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY (MORRISON COLLEGE), LEXINGTON.
(Kentucky University, since 1866.)



TRANSYLVANIA MEDICAL HALL, LEXINGTON, KY.
(Built in 1840; Destroyed by fire, May 22, 1863.)

John Pope, John Boyle, Wm. T. Barry, Daniel Mayes, Jesse Bledsoe, Charles Humphreys, George Robertson, Thomas A. Marshall, Aaron K. Woolley, Madison C. Johnson.

Of the medical professors, among the most distinguished have been Benjamin W. Dudley, Samuel Brown, Daniel Drake, Charles Caldwell, Joseph Buchanan, John Esten Cooke, Charles W. Short, Wm. H. Richardson, Robert Peter, John Eberle, Thomas D. Mitchell.

The presidents of the university have been: Rev. James Moore, in 1798; Rev. James Blythe, M.D., in 1804; Rev. Horace Holley, LL.D., in 1818; Rev. Alva Woods, D.D., in 1828; Rev. Benjamin Orr Peers, in 1833; Rev. Thos. W. Coit, D. D., in 1835; Rev. Louis Marshall, D.D., *pro tem.*, in 1838; Rev. Robert Davidson, D.D., in 1840; Rev. Henry Bidleman Bascom, D.D., in 1842; Prof. James B. Dodd, A.M., *pro tem.*, in 1849; Rev. Lewis W. Green, D.D., in 1856.

There have been four marked eras in the history of Transylvania University: 1st—Its beginning, in 1798—the surrender of “the Deistical influence” to the control of sound theology under the lead of the Presbyterians; 2d—The successful and dazzling Unitarian or Holley era, from 1818 to 1827,—a driving off and defiance of all other religious denominations, which united them in a war upon it led by Presbyterians—an arbitrary and sinister turning out of all the old trustees, by act of the Kentucky legislature Feb. 3, 1818, and appointing a new board of able public men, *not one of whom was a professor of religion*—the ridiculing before his classes, by the president, of the doctrine of Christ crucified, human depravity, the efficacy of prayer, the creation of the world in six days, and other evangelical tenets; 3d—After a qualified and unsuccessful control of the institution alternately under Baptist, Episcopal, and Presbyterian influence, its entire surrender in 1842 to Methodist control, and its immediate brilliant success thereunder, but declining gradually and steadily until the Conference abandoned it in 1848—leaving it to linger along until 1855–56, when, 4th—It was re-organized by the legislature, and a “School for Teachers” established, and an annual appropriation authorized from the treasury for the support of the State Normal School as a department of the university. Under President Green, new life was infused into the academical department, and another successful career entered upon, but which was blighted in two years by the fickleness of the legislature, under the stress of party opposition.

The two most remarkable men ever connected with Transylvania University were Prof. C. S. Rafinesque, probably *the most learned man in America* (see biographical sketch, page 201), and Rev. Horace Holley, LL.D. (see sketch, page 217).

During the civil war, the several university buildings were in occupation for U. S. military hospitals, the large medical hall (dedicated Nov. 1, 1840) burnt down, the other property greatly injured, and the libraries, museums, apparatus of instruction, scattered and impaired. But the greater portion of them was preserved for a new and more successful organization.

THE KENTUCKY UNIVERSITY—with which, in 1865, Transylvania University was consolidated—originated, about 1836, in an effort of the Reformed Baptist or “Christian” denomination to establish a college in Georgetown, Scott co., Ky. The feeble school thus initiated, under the name of Bacon College, was removed to Harrodsburg in 1840, and virtually abandoned in 1850. One of its alumni, John B. Bowman, actuated by singular zeal and self-devotion, dedicated his life and energies to the work of erecting on these ruins a great university, in the full sense of the word. Abandoning his farm and professional aims, he personally presented to the minds of the people of Kentucky the claims of liberal education—with such success that in 150 days he obtained \$150,000 to endow the university which he proposed to establish on a “modern, American, and Christian basis.” Under a liberal charter granted in Feb., 1858, by the legislature, Bacon College was merged in Kentucky University; and the college of science, literature, and arts opened, in Harrodsburg, in Sept., 1859, with nearly 200 students. Mr. Bowman also raised \$5,000 to purchase apparatus, and \$50,000 with which to purchase as the site the celebrated Harrodsburg Springs, with its 200 acres of land, and erect thereon

university buildings. But in this he was defeated. The civil war also greatly impeded the progress of this enterprise, and the college edifice and much of the apparatus was destroyed by fire, in Feb., 1864.

In this conjuncture, Mr. Bowman—who was giving his own time and energies to the great work, *without charge*, and at the sacrifice of his own pecuniary interests—had propositions to remove the university to Lexington, or Louisville, or Covington. That from Lexington was accepted, and an act of the legislature completed the work of establishing Kentucky University over the disappointed hopes and ruins of Transylvania. By the same act, upon liberal terms to both, the state established the Agricultural and Mechanical College as part of the University—adding to the already handsome endowment the proceeds of 330,000 acres of land, given by the United States to the state for that purpose. But to accomplish this, he obligated himself to raise \$100,000 additional, with which to purchase an experimental farm and a site for the building of the several colleges—and reported his success to the legislature before its adjournment.

During 1866, Mr. Bowman purchased for the permanent site of Kentucky University with its various Colleges, "Ashland," the homestead of Henry Clay, and the adjoining estate of "Woodlands," which extends within the limits of the city of Lexington—the two containing 433 acres of land unsurpassed for beauty and fertility. It is now the seat of the Agricultural and Mechanical College; and as soon as adequate funds can be secured, buildings will be erected for the various colleges, for boarding-houses, professors' residences, libraries, apparatus, and museums; and all the colleges will be concentrated upon this magnificent estate.

The five colleges—the College of Arts, the Agricultural and Mechanical College, the Bible College, the Law College, and the Commercial College—are now in full and successful operation. Its corps of professors, tutors, and other executive officers numbers 30; its Board of Curators, 39,—of whom two-thirds are, and by the charter must be, members of the Reformed or Christian Church of Kentucky; and the Board of Visitors to the Agricultural and Mechanical College 6, appointed by the state.

The whole No. of students in the various colleges was 336 in 1865-6, 502 in 1866-7, 650 in 1867-8, 767 in 1868-9, 772 in 1869-70, 660 in 1870-1, 579 in 1871-2, 600 in 1872-3—total in 8 years, 4,866. The whole number of graduates to June, 1872, inclusive, is 000. The whole united endowment, as per the report of John B. Bowman, regent and treasurer, exceeds \$800,000.

Bryan's station, about five miles north-east of Lexington, was settled by the Bryans in 1779. In 1781, Bryan's station was much harassed by small parties of Indians. This was a frontier post, and greatly exposed to the hostilities of the savages.* It had been settled in 1779 by four brothers from North Carolina, one of whom, William, had married a sister of Colonel Daniel Boone. The Indians were constantly lurking in the neighborhood, waylaying the paths, stealing their horses, and butchering their cattle. It at length became necessary to hunt in parties of twenty or thirty men, so as to be able to meet and repel those attacks, which were every day becoming more bold and frequent.

One afternoon, about the 20th of May, William Bryan, accompanied by twenty men, left the fort on a hunting expedition down the Elkhorn creek. They moved with caution, until they had passed all the points where ambushes had generally been formed, when, seeing no enemy, they became more bold, and determined, in order to sweep a large extent of country, to divide their company into two parties. One of them, conducted by Bryan in person, was to descend the Elkhorn on its southern bank, flanking out largely, and occupy as much ground as possible. The other, under the orders of James Hogan, a young farmer in good circumstances, was to move down in a parallel line upon the north bank. The two parties were to meet at night, and encamp together at the mouth of Cane run.

Each punctually performed the first part of their plans. Hogan, however, had traveled but a few hundred yards, when he heard a loud voice behind him ex-

claim in very good English, "stop, boys!" Hastily looking back, they saw several Indians, on foot, pursuing them as rapidly as possible. Without halting to count numbers, the party put spurs to their horses, and dashed through the woods at full speed, the Indians keeping close behind them, and at times gaining upon them. There was a led horse in company, which had been brought with them for the purpose of packing game. This was instantly abandoned, and fell into the hands of the Indians. Several of them lost their hats in the eagerness of flight; but quickly getting into the open woods, they left their pursuers so far behind, that they had leisure to breathe and inquire of each other, whether it was worth while to kill their horses before they had ascertained the number of the enemy.

They quickly determined to cross the creek, and await the approach of the Indians. If they found them superior to their own and Bryan's party united, they would immediately return to the fort; as, by continuing their march to the mouth of Cane run, they would bring a superior enemy upon their friends, and endanger the lives of the whole party. They accordingly crossed the creek, dismounted, and awaited the approach of the enemy. By this time it had become dark. The Indians were distinctly heard approaching the creek upon the opposite side, and after a short halt, a solitary warrior descended the bank and began to wade through the stream.

Hogan waited until he had emerged from the gloom of the trees which grew upon the bank, and as soon as he had reached the middle of the stream, where the light was more distinct, he took deliberate aim and fired. A great splashing in the water was heard, but presently all became quiet. The pursuit was discontinued, and the party remounting their horses, returned home. Anxious, however, to apprize Bryan's party of their danger, they left the fort before daylight on the ensuing morning, and rode rapidly down the creek, in the direction of the mouth of Cane. When within a few hundred yards of the spot where they supposed the encampment to be, they heard the report of many guns in quick succession. Supposing that Bryan had fallen in with a herd of buffalo, they quickened their march in order to take part in the sport.

The morning was foggy, and the smoke of the guns lay so heavily upon the ground that they could see nothing until they had approached within twenty yards of the creek, when they suddenly found themselves within pistol shot of a party of Indians, very composedly seated upon their packs, and preparing their pipes. Both parties were much startled, but quickly recovering, they sheltered themselves, as usual, and the action opened with great vivacity. The Indians maintained their ground for half an hour with some firmness, but being hard pressed in front, and turned in flank, they at length gave way, and being closely pursued, were ultimately routed, with considerable loss, which, however, could not be distinctly ascertained. Of Hogan's party, one man was killed on the spot, and three others wounded, none mortally.

It happened that Bryan's company had encamped at the mouth of Cane, as had been agreed upon, and were unable to account for Hogan's absence. That, about daylight, they had heard a bell at a distance, which they immediately recognized as the one belonging to the led horse which had accompanied Hogan's party, and which, as we have seen, had been abandoned to the enemy the evening before. Supposing their friends to be bewildered in the fog, and unable to find their camp, Bryan, accompanied by Grant, one of his men, mounted a horse, and rode to the spot where the bell was still ringing. They quickly fell into an ambuscade, and were fired upon. Bryan was mortally, and Grant severely wounded, the first being shot through the hip and both knees, the latter through the back.

Being both able to keep the saddle, however, they set spurs to their horses, and arrived at the station shortly after breakfast. The Indians, in the mean time, had fallen upon the encampment, and instantly dispersed it, and while preparing to regale themselves after their victory, were suddenly attacked, as we have seen, by Hogan. The timidity of Hogan's party, at the first appearance of the Indians, was the cause of the death of Bryan. The same men who fled so hastily in the evening, were able the next morning, by a little firmness, to vanquish the same party of Indians. Had they stood at first, an equal success would

probably have attended them, and the life of their leader would have been preserved.

On the night of the 14th of August, 1782, this station was surrounded by a body of Indians from various tribes, composed of about six hundred warriors, headed by the notorious renegade, Simon Girty. The fort was situated on the right of the present road from Maysville to Lexington, immediately on the southern bank of Elkhorn, and contained about forty cabins, placed in parallel lines, connected by strong palisades, and garrisoned by about forty or fifty men. On the succeeding morning the enemy showed themselves, but so secret and stealthy had been their approach, that not the slightest suspicion existed that the savages were in the neighborhood. Had the Indians showed themselves only a few hours later, they would have found the fort occupied only by old men, women and children, as the effective force of the garrison had determined to march on that morning to the assistance of Hoy's station, from which a messenger had arrived the evening before, with the intelligence of Holder's defeat. As it was, most of the garrison was under arms, and those out of the fort, generally, succeeded in regaining the station.

The garrison was supplied with water from a spring at some distance from the fort, on its north-west side—an error common to most of the stations,—and in a long continued siege, necessarily resulting in dreadful suffering for want of water. Near this spring a considerable body of the Indians were placed in ambush—Girty and the Indian chiefs making their arrangements for the assault under the erroneous opinion, superinduced from the military preparations within, that their approach had been discovered by the garrison.

Another party was ordered to take position in full view of the garrison—to display itself at a given time and open a fire upon them, with the hope of enticing them to an engagement outside of the walls. If this stratagem proved successful, the remainder of the forces were so disposed as to seize the opportunity which the withdrawal of the garrison afforded, to storm one of the gates and take forcible possession of the fort. Unapprised of the danger without, the garrison having completed their preparations for the intended excursion, threw open the gates, when a sudden firing announced the presence of an enemy, and the gates were instantly closed. The yells and screams of the Indians which accompanied the discharge of rifles, struck terror to the hearts of the women and children, and startled even the men; but with the latter it was momentary only. Among the inhabitants of the station there were men of experience, of tried bravery, and intimately acquainted with the wiles of their Indian foemen. Such men might be startled, but never intimidated—and their resources and courage rose with the occasion which called them into requisition. Every effort was made to protect the station.* The gates, the bastions, the loopholes were manned—the breaches in the palisades were repaired, and messengers were forthwith dispatched to the adjoining stations to communicate intelligence of the siege, and to procure assistance.

* Mr. McClung has preserved a singular anecdote of female intrepidity connected with this siege, which we append:

"The more experienced of the garrison felt satisfied that a powerful party was in ambuscade near the spring, but at the same time they supposed that the Indians would not unmask themselves, until the firing on the opposite side of the fort was returned with such warmth, as to induce the belief that the feint had succeeded.

"Acting upon this impression, and yielding to the urgent necessity of the case, they summoned all the women, without exception, and explaining to them the circumstances in which they were placed, and the improbability that any injury would be offered them, until the firing had been returned from the opposite side of the fort, they urged them to go in a body to the spring, and each of them bring up a bucket full of water. Some of the ladies, as was natural, had no relish for the undertaking, and asked why the men could not bring water as well as themselves? observing that *they* were not bullet proof, and that the Indians made no distinction between male and female scalps!

"To this it was answered, that women were in the habit of bringing water every morning to the fort, and that if the Indians saw them engaged as usual, it would induce them to think that their ambuscade was undiscovered, and that they would not unmask themselves for the sake of firing at a few women, when they hoped, by remaining concealed a few moments longer, to obtain complete possession of the fort. That if *men* should go down to the spring,

The arrangements to meet the enemy being complete, thirteen young men were sent out of the fort to attack the decoy party, with orders to fire with great rapidity, and make as much noise as possible, but not to pursue the enemy too far, while the rest of the garrison took post on the opposite side of the fort, cocked their guns, and stood in readiness to receive the ambuscade as soon as it was unmasked. The firing of the light parties on the Lexington road was soon heard, and quickly became sharp and serious, gradually becoming more distant from the fort. Instantly Girty sprang up at the head of his five hundred warriors, and rushed rapidly upon the western gate, ready to force his way over the undefended palisades. Into this mass of dusky bodies, the garrison poured several rapid volleys of rifle balls with destructive effect. Their consternation may be imagined. With wild cries they dispersed on the right and left, and in two minutes not an Indian was to be seen. At the same time, the party who had sallied out on the Lexington road, came running into the fort at the opposite gate, in high spirits, and laughing heartily at the success of their manœuvre.

A regular attack, in the usual manner, then commenced, without much effect on either side, until two o'clock in the afternoon, when a new scene presented itself. Two men of the garrison, Tomlinson and Bell, who had been mounted upon fleet horses, and sent at full speed to Lexington, announcing the arrival of the Indians and demanding reinforcements, found the town occupied only by women and children, and a few old men, the rest having marched at the intelligence of Holder's defeat, to the general rendezvous at Hoy's station. The couriers instantly followed at a gallop, and overtaking them on the road, informed them of the danger to which Lexington was exposed during their absence. The whole party, amounting to sixteen horsemen, and more than double that number on foot, with some additional volunteers from Boone's station, instantly countermarched, and repaired with all possible expedition to Bryan's station. They were entirely ignorant of the overwhelming numbers opposed to them, or they would have proceeded with more caution. By great exertions, horse and foot appeared before Bryan's at two in the afternoon, and pressed forward with precipitate gallantry to throw themselves into the fort. The Indians, however, had been aware of the departure of the two couriers, who had, in fact, broken through their line in order to give the alarm, and expecting the arrival of reinforcements, had taken measures to meet them.

To the left of the long and narrow lane, where the Maysville and Lexington road now runs, there were more than one hundred acres of green standing corn. The usual road from Lexington to Bryan's, ran parallel to the fence of this field, and only a few feet distant from it. On the opposite side of the road was a thick wood. Here more than three hundred Indians lay in ambush, within pistol shot of the road, awaiting the approach of the party. The horsemen came in view at a time when the firing had ceased, and every thing was quiet. Seeing no enemy and hearing no noise, they entered the lane at a gallop, and were instantly saluted with a shower of rifle balls from each side, at the distance of ten paces.

At the first shot, the whole party set spurs to their horses, and rode at full speed through a rolling fire from either side, which continued for several hundred yards. but owing partly to the furious rate at which they rode, partly to the clouds of dust raised by the horses' feet, they all entered the fort unhurt. The men on foot were less fortunate. They were advancing through the corn-field, and might

the Indians would immediately suspect that something was wrong, would despair of succeeding by ambuscade, and would instantly rush upon them, follow them into the fort, or shoot them down at the spring. The decision was soon over.

"A few of the boldest declared their readiness to brave the danger, and the younger and more timid rallying in the rear of these veterans, they all marched down in a body to the spring, within point blank shot of more than five hundred Indian warriors! Some of the girls could not help betraying symptoms of terror, but the married women, in general, moved with a steadiness and composure that completely deceived the Indians. Not a shot was fired. The party were permitted to fill their buckets, one after another, without interruption, and although their steps became quicker and quicker, on their return, and when near the gate of the fort, degenerated into a rather unmilitary celerity, attended with some little crowding in passing the gate, yet not more than one-fifth of the water was spilled, and the eyes of the youngest had not dilated to more than double their ordinary size."—See *M'Clung's Sketches*, page 62.

have reached the fort in safety, but for their eagerness to succor their friends. Without reflecting, that from the weight and extent of the fire, the enemy must have been ten times their number, they ran up with inconsiderate courage, to the spot where the firing was heard, and there found themselves cut off from the fort, and within pistol shot of more than three hundred savages.

Fortunately the Indian guns had just been discharged, and they had not yet leisure to re-load. At the sight of this brave body of footmen, however, they raised a hideous yell, and rushed upon them, tomahawk in hand. Nothing but the high corn and their loaded rifles, could have saved them from destruction. The Indians were cautious in rushing upon a loaded rifle, with only a tomahawk, and when they halted to load their pieces, the Kentuckians ran with great rapidity, turning and dodging through the corn in every direction. Some entered the wood and escaped through the thickets of cane, some were shot down in the corn-field, others maintained a running fight, halting occasionally behind trees and keeping the enemy at bay with their rifles; for, of all men, the Indians are generally the most cautious in exposing themselves to danger. A stout, active young fellow, was so hard pressed by Girty and several savages, that he was compelled to discharge his rifle, (however unwilling, having no time to re-load it,) and Girty fell. It happened, however, that a piece of thick sole-leather was in his shot-pouch at the time, which received the ball, and preserved his life, although the force of the blow felled him to the ground. The savages halted upon his fall, and the young man escaped.

Although the skirmish and the race lasted for more than an hour, during which the corn-field presented a scene of turmoil and bustle which can scarcely be conceived, yet very few lives were lost. Only six of the white men were killed and wounded, and probably still fewer of the enemy, as the whites never fired until absolutely necessary, but reserved their loads as a check upon the enemy. Had the Indians pursued them to Lexington, they might have possessed themselves of it without resistance, as there was no force there to oppose them; but after following the fugitives for a few hundred yards, they returned to the hopeless siege of the fort.

It was now near sunset, and the fire on both sides had slackened. The Indians had become discouraged. Their loss in the morning had been heavy, and the country was evidently arming, and would soon be upon them. They had made no impression upon the fort, and without artillery could hope to make none. The chiefs spoke of raising the siege and decamping; but Girty determined, since his arms had been unavailing, to try the efficacy of negotiation. Near one of the bastions there was a large stump, to which he crept on his hands and knees, and from which he hailed the garrison.

He highly commended their courage, but assured them, that further resistance would be madness, as he had six hundred warriors with him, and was in hourly expectation of reinforcements, with artillery, which would instantly blow their cabins into the air; that if the fort was taken by storm, as it certainly would be, when their cannon arrived, it would be impossible for him to save their lives; but if they surrendered at once, he gave them his honor, that not a hair of their heads should be injured. He told them his name, inquired whether they knew him, and assured them that they might safely trust to his honor.

The garrison listened in silence to his speech, and many of them looked very blank at the mention of the artillery, as the Indians had, on one occasion, brought cannon with them, and destroyed two stations. But a young man by the name of Reynolds, highly distinguished for courage, energy, and a frolicsome gaiety of temper, perceiving the effect of Girty's speech, took upon himself to reply to it.

To Girty's inquiry, "whether the garrison knew him?" Reynolds replied, "That he was very well known; that he himself had a worthless dog, to which he had given the name of 'Simon Girty,' in consequence of his striking resemblance to the man of that name; that if he had either artillery or reinforcements, he might bring them up and be d—d; that if either himself, or any of the naked rascals with him, found their way into the fort, they would disdain to use their guns against them, but would drive them out again with switches, of which they had collected a great number for that purpose alone; and finally, he declared that *they* also expected reinforcements; that the whole country was marching to their assistance; and that if Girty and his gang of murderers remained twenty-four

hours longer before the fort, their scalps would be found drying in the sun upon the roofs of their cabins."

Girty took great offence at the tone and language of the young Kentuckian, and retired with an expression of sorrow for the inevitable destruction which awaited them on the following morning. He quickly rejoined the chiefs; and instant preparations were made for raising the siege. The night passed away in uninterrupted tranquility, and at daylight in the morning, the Indian camp was found deserted. Fires were still burning brightly, and several pieces of meat were left upon their roasting sticks, from which it was inferred that they had retreated a short time before daylight.

Todd's Expedition.—In the spring of 1787, an expedition was made by some volunteers from Fayette and Bourbon counties, under the command of Col. Robert Todd, to the Scioto river region north of the Ohio. This was in consequence of information received from the Shawnees, of the hostile conduct of a small tribe, said to be Cherokees, who had settled on Paint creek, in what is now Ross county, Ohio. Three Indians were killed, and seven captured, who afterwards made their escape.

Early in the spring of 1780, Mr. ALEXANDER McCONNELL, of Lexington, Ky., went into the woods on foot, to hunt deer. He soon killed a large buck, and returned home for a horse, in order to bring it in. During his absence, a party of five Indians, on one of their usual skulking expeditions, accidentally stumbled on the body of the deer, and perceiving that it had been recently killed, they naturally supposed that the hunter would speedily return to secure the flesh. Three of them, therefore, took their station within close rifle shot of the deer, while the other two followed the trail of the hunter, and waylaid the path by which he was expected to return. McConnell, expecting no danger, rode carelessly along the path, which the two scouts were watching, until he had come within view of the deer, when he was fired upon by the whole party, and his horse killed. While laboring to extricate himself from the dying animal, he was seized by his enemies, instantly overpowered, and borne off as a prisoner.*

His captors, however, seemed to be a merry, good natured set of fellows, and permitted him to accompany them unbound; and, what was rather extraordinary, allowed him to retain his gun and hunting accoutrements. He accompanied them with great apparent cheerfulness through the day, and displayed his dexterity in shooting deer for the use of the company, until they began to regard him with great partiality. Having traveled with them in this manner for several days, they at length reached the banks of the Ohio river. Heretofore, the Indians had taken the precaution to bind him at night, although not very securely; but on that evening he remonstrated with them on the subject, and complained so strongly of the pain which the cords gave him, that they merely wrapped the buffalo tug loosely around his wrists, and having tied it in an easy knot, and attached the extremities of the rope to their own bodies, in order to prevent his moving without awakening them, they very composedly went to sleep, leaving the prisoner to follow their example or not, as he pleased.

McConnell determined to effect his escape that night, if possible, as on the following night they would cross the river, which would render it much more difficult. He, therefore, lay quiet until near midnight, anxiously ruminating upon the best means of effecting his object. Accidentally casting his eyes in the direction of his feet, they fell upon the glittering blade of a knife, which had escaped its sheath, and was now lying near the feet of one of the Indians. To reach it with his hands, without disturbing the two Indians, to whom he was fastened, would be impossible, and it was very hazardous to attempt to draw it up with his feet. This, however, he attempted. With much difficulty he grasped the blade between his toes, and after repeated and long continued efforts, succeeded at length in bringing it within reach of his hands.

To cut his cords, was then but the work of a moment, and gradually and silently extricating his person from the arms of the Indians, he walked to the fire and sat down. He saw that his work was but half done. That if he should attempt to return home, without destroying his enemies, he would assuredly be

pursued and probably overtaken, when his fate would be certain. On the other hand, it seemed almost impossible for a single man to succeed in conflict with five Indians, even although unarmed and asleep. He could not hope to deal a blow with his knife so silently and fatally, as to destroy each one of his enemies in turn, without awakening the rest. Their slumbers were proverbially light and restless; and if he failed with a single one, he must instantly be overpowered by the survivors. The knife, therefore, was out of the question.

After anxious reflections for a few minutes, he formed his plan. The guns of the Indians were stacked near the fire; their knives and tomahawks were in sheathes by their sides. The latter he dared not touch for fear of awakening their owners; but the former he carefully removed, with the exception of two, and hid them in the woods, where he knew the Indians would not readily find them. He then returned to the spot where the Indians were still sleeping, perfectly ignorant of the fate preparing for them, and taking a gun in each hand, he rested the muzzles upon a log within six feet of his victims, and having taken deliberate aim at the head of one, and the heart of another, he pulled both triggers at the same moment.

Both shots were fatal. At the report of the guns, the others sprang to their feet, and stared wildly around them. McConnell, who had run instantly to the spot where the other rifles were hid, hastily seized one of them and fired at two of his enemies, who happened to be in a line with each other. The nearest fell dead, being shot through the centre of the body; the second fell also, bellowing loudly, but quickly recovering, limped off into the woods as fast as possible. The fifth, and only one who remained unhurt, darted off like a deer, with a yell that announced equal terror and astonishment. McConnell, not wishing to fight any more such battles, selected his own rifle from the stack, and made the best of his way to Lexington, where he arrived safely within two days.

Shortly afterwards, Mrs. Dunlap, of Fayette, who had been several months a prisoner amongst the Indians on Mad river, made her escape, and returned to Lexington. She reported that the survivor returned to his tribe with a lamentable tale. He related that they had taken a fine young hunter near Lexington, and had brought him safely as far as the Ohio; that while encamped upon the bank of the river, a large party of white men had fallen upon them in the night, and killed all his companions, together with the poor defenceless prisoner, who lay bound hand and feet, unable either to escape or resist!!

Russell's Spring is a subterranean stream of water issuing from the *Cave*. Both have been traced for three-quarters of a mile. Articles thrown into the sinks west of Russell's have come out at the spring. The stream often fills the narrow and crooked cave, from side to side, and in freshets even to the ceiling. To explore the cave, one must wade and sometimes even swim in some places. Catfish and suckers are found in it. The stream, usually a foot deep at the mouth of the cave, empties into Elkhorn about 100 yards below. Near the entrance to the cave, but separated by narrow chasms, is a large and spacious hall.

Many sketches of prominent residents of this county will be found elsewhere—those of John Breckinridge under the head of Breckinridge co., Col. Wm. Russell under the head of Russell co., Richard H. Menefee under Meniffee co., George Robertson under Robertson co., Jos. Hamilton Daveiss under Daviess co., Capt. Nathaniel G. T. Hart under Hart co., Capt. John Edmonson under Edmonson co., Col. Geo. Nicholas under Nicholas co., Col. John Todd under Todd co. See each name in the *General Index*—also, the names of Rev. John Breckinridge, D.D., Rev. Robert J. Breckinridge, D.D., LL.D., Rev. Adam Rankin, Rev. James Welch, Rev. Thos. Williamson, Rev. Stephen Brooks, Rev. Robert Stuart, Rev. John H. Brown, D.D., Rev. James Moore, Rev. James McChord, Rev. Henry B. Bascom, D.D., Rev. Nathan H. Hall, D.D., Judge Wm. C. Goodloe, Rev. Jas. Blythe, D.D., Rev. John Thompson, Dr. Daniel Drake, Rev. Benj. O. Peers, Rt. Rev. Benj. B. Smith, D.D.

ROBERT TODD was one of the two senators from Fayette in the first senate of Kentucky in 1792, was circuit judge for a number of years, and held other offices of honor and trust.

The following extracts are from the oldest files of the *Kentucky Gazette*, between 1787 and 1792—the only bound copies of which now in existence are in the Lexington Library. They are preserved with very jealous care, having already suffered from the mutilations of dishonest curiosity-seekers. They are filled chiefly with news from abroad:

“Lexington, April 26, 1790.

Friday the 10th instant was appointed for the examination of the students of the Transylvania seminary, by the trustees. In the presence of a very respectable audience, several elegant speeches were delivered by the boys, and in the evening a tragedy acted, and the whole concluded with a farce. The several masterly strokes of eloquence, throughout the performance, obtained general applause, and were acknowledged by a universal clap from all present. The good order and decorum observed throughout the whole, together with the rapid progress of the school in literature, reflects very great honor on the president.”

Lexington, February 26, 1791.

“The following posts on the frontiers are to be immediately occupied by the guards, for the defence of the district, viz.:

Posts.	No. of men.	Posts.	No. of men.
Three Islands	20	Mouth of Salt river	19
Locust creek	13	Hardin's settlement	12
Iron works	17	Russel's creek	15
Forks of Licking	12	Sovereign's valley	10
Big bone Lick	13	Widow Wiljohn's	5
Tanner's	5	Estill's station	10
Drennon's lick	10	Stevenson's	10
Mouth Kentucky	19	Lackey's	8
Patten's creek	10	Noke's lick	9

December 1, 1787.

“Whereas, the subscribers to the proposals for establishing a society, to be called the “Kentucky society for promoting useful knowledge,” were prevented from meeting on the fourth Monday in September last, according to appointment, and it is probable that a meeting of the subscribers cannot, in any short time be had, and absolutely necessary that something should be done for the benefit of the society, without further loss of time, it is proposed by sundry subscribers that a select committee, curator, and treasurer, shall be forthwith chosen by the subscribers, in the (only) manner which their dispersed situation will at present admit of. The committee, curator, and treasurer to act in their several capacities, till a meeting of the subscribers can be had.

“Each subscriber is therefore requested to forward to Mr. Thomas Speed, at Danville, before the fifth day of February next, a list of such gentlemen as he chooses to constitute a select committee; and also the names of such gentlemen as he wishes to be appointed curator and treasurer.

“It is proposed that such gentlemen as are found on the said first day of February next, to have a majority of such votes in their favor, as have *then* came to hand, shall be a select committee, and act as curator and treasurer, till a meeting as above mentioned can be had.

“A list of all the subscribers is hereunto subjoined; and it is necessary to observe that the select committee is to consist of seven members, including the chairman, who is to be chosen by the committee.”

George Muter,	John Jouett,	John Coburn,
Samuel McDowell,	Thomas Allin,	George Gordon,
Harry Innes,	Robert Todd,	Alexander D. Orr,
James Speed,	Joseph Crockett,	Robert Barr,
William McDowell,	Ebenezer Brooks,	Horace Turpin,
Willis Green,	T. Hall,	Robert Johnson,
Thomas Todd,	Caleb Wallace,	John Craig,
Thomas Speed,	William Irvine,	James Garrard,
Gabriel J. Johnson,	Charles Scott,	Isaac Shelby,
Joshua Barbee,	Levi Todd,	David Leitch,
Stephen Ormsby,	James Parker,	H. Marshall,
J. Overton, jun.,	Alexander Parker,	Christopher Greenup.
J. Brown,	John Fowler,	

Education.—Notice is hereby given, that on Monday the 28th of January next, a school will be opened by Messrs. Jones & Worley, at the royal spring in Lebanon town, Fayette county, where a commodious house, sufficient to contain fifty or sixty scholars, will be prepared. They will teach the Latin and Greek languages, together with such branches of the sciences as are usually taught in public seminaries, at twenty-five shillings a quarter for each scholar, one half to be paid in cash, the other in produce at cash price. There will be a vacation of a month in the spring and another in the fall, at the close of each of which, it is expected that such payments as are due in cash, will be made. For diet, washing and house-room, for a year, each scholar pays three pounds in cash, or five hundred weight of pork on entrance, and three pounds cash on the beginning of the third quarter. It is desired that as many as can would furnish themselves with beds; such as cannot may be provided for here to the number of eight or ten boys, at thirty-five shillings a year for each bed.

ELIJAH CRAIG.

N. B. It would be proper for each boy to have his sheets, shirts, stockings, &c. marked, to prevent mistakes.

Lebanon, December 27, 1787.

Lexington, June 4, 1791.

On Wednesday the 25th ult. seven Indians killed a family about twelve miles from Danville, consisting of a man, his wife and five children. They were pursued by a party of men, overtaken, one killed and another wounded.

About the same time they took a prisoner with a number of horses from the neighborhood of Fort Washington, on the north-west side of Ohio.

Lexington, March 10, 1792.

On Monday evening last the Indians stole ten or twelve horses from near Grant's mill, on North Elkhorn; and on Tuesday night burnt a dwelling house, together with all the household furniture belonging to the proprietors, they having left their houses late in the evening.

July 28, 1792.

Notice is hereby given, that the commissioners for fixing the permanent seat of government, will attend at Brent & Love's tavern in Lexington, on the first Monday in August next, and the succeeding day, to receive proposals from any persons authorized to make offers concerning the business of their commission, and will proceed from thence to view any place or places which will be thought most eligible.

Lexington, January 5, 1789.

A large company will meet at the Crab Orchard, on the 29th inst. in perfect readiness to make an early start through the wilderness the next morning.

Richmond, Va. October 24, 1788.

I propose attending the General Court in the District of Kentucky, as an Attorney, and shall be at the next March term, if not prevented by some unforeseen event.

GEORGE NICHOLAS.

ROBERT PATTERSON was among the early settlers of Lexington. He came to Kentucky shortly after the old pioneer Boone made his location here. He bought all the property on the hill, in the western limits of the city, a large portion of which is now very tastefully and beautifully improved. Colonel Patterson commanded a company in the disastrous battle of the Blue Licks. In the retreat from the battle field an incident occurred, as rare as it was magnanimous and noble. Aaron Reynolds, whom the reader will remember for his rough and humorous reply to Girty at the siege of Bryan's station, after bearing his share in the action with distinguished gallantry, was galloping, with several other horsemen, in order to reach the ford. The greater portion of the fugitives having preceded them, their situation was extremely critical and dangerous. About half way from the battle-ground to the river, the party overtook Colonel (then Captain) Patterson, on foot, infirm in consequence of former wounds received from the Indians, and so exhausted by recent exertions, as to be unable to keep up

with his companions in flight. The Indians were close after him, and every moment shortened the distance between them. Reynolds, upon coming up with this brave officer, instantly sprung from his horse, aided Patterson to mount into the saddle, and continued his own flight on foot. From his remarkable vigor and activity, he was enabled to outstrip his pursuers, and reach the opposite side of the river in safety. Here, finding that the water absorbed by his buckskin breeches, had rendered them so tight and heavy as to impede his flight, he sat down for the purpose of pulling them off, and was overtaken by a party of Indians, and made prisoner. The pursuit was continued, and Reynolds, strictly guarded, was compelled to follow on. A small body of the flying Kentuckians, however, soon attracted their attention, and he was left in charge of three Indians, who, eager in pursuit, in turn committed him to one of their number. Reynolds and his guard moved on at a slow pace, the former unarmed, the latter armed with a rifle and tomahawk. At length the Indian stopped to tie his moccasin, when Reynolds instantly sprung upon him, knocked him down with his fist, and quickly disappeared in the thicket which surrounded them. For this act of noble generosity, Colonel Patterson afterwards made him a present of two hundred acres of first rate land. There is a moral beauty in this incident which cannot fail to elicit the admiration of every reader.

JOHN HOWARD was an early adventurer to this county. He made a settlement at Boonsborough in 1775. He was a firm and decided whig in the revolution; and was a volunteer at the battle of Guilford. While in the act of taking a wounded man from the field, he was attacked by Tarleton's light horse, and received five wounds, three of which were pronounced mortal by the surgeon who dressed them. He was a native of Virginia, and completed his education with the celebrated Dr. Samuel Davies, afterwards president of Princeton college. He was a devoted christian, having lived an exemplary member of the Presbyterian church for upwards of *eighty* years. His only son, Governor Benjamin Howard, of Missouri, died at St. Louis in 1814. Mr. Howard out-lived all his family, except his second daughter, and died at the advanced age of 103, at the residence of Maj. Woolley (who married a grand-daughter) in Lexington.

JOHN CARTY, Sen., born in New Jersey in 1764, died Nov. 25, 1845, aged 81, emigrated to Lexington shortly after the close of the Revolutionary war, and was out against the Indians, at the battle of the Fallen Timber, under Gen. Anthony Wayne. JOHN CARTY, Jr., his son, born in Lexington in 1806, died April 8, 1867, won the high praise of being the most successful merchant in a city which has produced many superior merchants. He was a man of remarkable judgment and sagacity, generous and popular.

ANDREW MCCALLA, the father of Rev. William L. and General John M. McCalla, was another of the pioneers of Lexington. He spent most of his life in acts of charity and kindness. He was the projector, and main stay in its infancy, of the lunatic asylum. He died at a good old age.

JOHN BRADFORD was born in Fauquier county, Virginia, in the year 1749. He married Eliza James, daughter of Captain Benjamin James, of said county, in the year 1771, and had five sons and four daughters. He served for a short time in the revolutionary army, and came to Kentucky for the first time in the fall of the year 1779. He was in the battle with the Indians at Chillicothe. In the year 1785, he removed his family to Kentucky, and settled about four miles north of Lexington, on Cane run. In the year 1787, he, in conjunction with his brother, Fielding Bradford, (a venerable man, who in 1847 was living 2 miles nearly north from Georgetown), established the "Kentucke Gazette," the first number of which was published in Lexington on the 11th of August in that year; under which title it was continued until the 14th of March, 1789, when it was changed to the "Kentucky Gazette," in consequence of the legislature of Virginia requiring certain advertisements to be inserted in the Kentucky Gazette. Fielding Bradford remained a partner until the 31st of May, 1788, when he withdrew from the concern; after which it was continued by John Bradford until the 1st of April, 1802, when he conveyed the establishment to his son, Daniel Bradford, who continued the publication of the Gazette for many years, and was yet residing in Lexington, an acting magistrate of Fayette county, in 1847.

The first number of the Gazette was published on a sheet of demi paper—the

second on a half sheet of the same size; but owing to the difficulty of procuring paper, it was soon after reduced to a half sheet fools-cap, and thus published for several months. It has been reported that the type on which the paper was issued, were cut out of dog-wood by Mr. Bradford. This is not true, except as to particular *sorts*, which fell short, and also as to a few large letters, although he was a man of uncommon mechanical ingenuity.

One of the most noted citizens of Fayette, is GEN. LESLIE COMBS. He was a lawyer of high repute in his profession; and, during the late war with Great Britain, was a brave and gallant soldier under Harrison. While out on the north-western frontier, he was highly distinguished as a brave, vigilant, and efficient officer. He was attached to the force under General Green Clay, which went to the relief of Fort Meigs in May, 1813. He volunteered at the head of five men, in an open canoe, to carry to Harrison the intelligence of Clay's approach, through swarms of hostile savages, who occupied every known avenue to the beleaguered fort. In this daring attempt he narrowly escaped death, and lost nearly all his men. He took part with distinguished courage, in the disastrous attack made upon the British batteries by Colonel Dudley, and was severely wounded, and taken prisoner, in that affair. Gen. Combs represented Fayette county in the legislature in 1827, '28, '29, '30, '33, '45, '46, '47, and '57, and was speaker of the house in 1846; was defeated for congress in 1851 by Gen. John C. Breckinridge, after a most gallant race; served six years, 1860-66, as clerk of the court of appeals. Although born in Clark co., Ky., Nov. 28, 1793, and now in his 80th year, he is still the figure-head of, and chief speaker at, all re-unions of old soldiers of the War of 1812, the youngest and most genial of them all.

ROBERT S. TODD, born in 1792, died July 16, 1849, was a useful citizen; clerk for many years of the Kentucky house of representatives; representative from Fayette co., 1841, '42, '44; senator, 1845-49, and when he died was a candidate for re-election; president of the Lexington branch of the Bank of Kentucky from the date of its establishment, about 1836, until his death. Several of his children survive him—among them, Mrs. Lincoln, widow of the late U. S. President, Abraham Lincoln.

Colonel JAMES MORRISON, one of the most wealthy and influential citizens of Lexington in his day, was born in Cumberland county, Pennsylvania, in the year 1755. The son of an Irish emigrant, his native strength of mind gradually elevated him far above his humble origin. He served for six years in the army of the revolution, and distinguished himself as one of Morgan's select corps of riflemen. After the war, he went into business at Pittsburgh, and rose to be sheriff of the county. In 1792, he removed to Lexington, then presenting an inviting field to the adventurous and enterprising. Here he filled, in succession, the high and important trusts of land commissioner, representative in the legislature, supervisor of the revenue, navy agent, contractor for the north-western army during the war of 1812, quarter-master general, president of the Lexington branch of the United States bank, and chairman of the board of trustees of Transylvania university. Col. Morrison was a man of commanding appearance; stern but courteous; of great decision of character, native talent, wide experience, and considerable reading.* He acquired immense wealth, which he disbursed in elegant hospitality, judicious patronage of deserving young men, and the promotion of letters. He died in the 68th year of his age, at Washington city, April 23, 1823, whither he had gone to obtain the settlement of a large claim against the government.

WILLIAM TAYLOR BARRY.—Among the many distinguished men who have reflected honor upon the west, the subject of this sketch ranks high for great abilities and lofty virtues. No man who has figured so largely in the well-contested arena of western politics, ever left it with fewer enemies, or a larger number of admiring and devoted friends. He was born in the State of Virginia, on the 5th day of February, 1783, of reputable parentage, and early in life removed to Lexington, Kentucky, which continued to be his residence until he removed to

* Dr. Davidson's History of the Presbyterian church

Washington in 1829, to form a part of President Jackson's cabinet. In 1835, he was appointed minister to Spain. He sailed for his destination by the way of Liverpool, but on his arrival at that city, he was arrested by disease, which, 30th Aug. 1835, consigned him to a premature grave.

Major Barry was eminent as a lawyer, and pre-eminently eloquent as an advocate. During his professional career, he came in contact with men of the highest order of talents and merit; and among those who formed the pride and strength of the bar in Kentucky between the years 1800 and 1825, he held an equal rank with the foremost. Those who were witnesses of the struggles at the bar in interesting and important causes, between Major Barry and such men as Mr. Clay, Judge Bledsoe, and many others of similar grade, all unite in expression of admiration for the man and the orator.

In Kentucky, the legal profession has always furnished a large proportion of its legislators. The ardent patriotism, the high order of talents which distinguished him, as well as his benevolence of disposition, early pointed him out as a popular favorite. The fiery eloquence with which he stirred the minds of the multitude, gave him a controlling influence with the people, which was increased and secured by his many private virtues. He was accordingly early called to occupy places in the legislature of the State, by large majorities; and at length, in 1820, he was elected lieutenant governor. During his legislative career, he was the zealous advocate of every public measure calculated to benefit the people. His report upon the subject of public education, is still referred to by the statesmen of Kentucky, as their guide on that all important subject. While holding the latter office, the division of parties, called old and new court, took place in Kentucky, which was accompanied by more violence than any which ever agitated the State. It divided the bar and the bench, as well as the people; and those who, from this era, look back upon its struggles, may even doubt the correctness of a triumph over constitutional principles which were sustained by a Barry, a Rowan, a Bledsoe, and a Haggin.

When the series of outrages which England offered to this country, previous to 1812, were rousing the public indignation, Major Barry warmly advocated the cause of his country, and by his ready eloquence, greatly aided in bringing the public mind to the issue which national honor and national safety alike demanded. After the declaration of war, he advocated its vigorous prosecution. When Governor Shelby led his countrymen in 1813, to take vengeance on England and her savage allies for the massacre of the river Raisin and fort Meigs, Major Barry held the responsible station of one of his aids. In that post he served during the severe and glorious campaign which terminated in the capture of the British army, the death of Tecumseh, and the conquest of a large portion of Upper Canada. His courage and conduct in that campaign, secured to him the approbation of his veteran commander, and the affection of his comrades.

In the change of parties which Mr. Clay's adherence to Mr. Adams in 1825, produced in Kentucky, Major Barry adhered to the democratic party, in whose ranks he remained without deviation until his death. He became, in fact, its head and leader in Kentucky, and contended, with his characteristic zeal and ability, for its principles and measures. Being a candidate for the office of governor in 1828, he canvassed the State, and in pursuance of the custom of Kentucky, he addressed numerous public meetings of the citizens. Although he failed in his election, being defeated by a majority of less than seven hundred votes, he acquired additional reputation by the contest, and aided greatly in producing the triumph of the democratic party in the presidential election which followed, when the vote of Kentucky was given to General Jackson, against Mr. Adams, by nearly eight thousand majority. The bitter feelings which were created by the old and new court contest, which prevented many democrats from supporting him, alone prevented his election to the office of governor.

Upon General Jackson's accession to the executive office, he called Major Barry to the office of postmaster general, which he continued to hold until unable, from physical debility, to discharge its onerous duties. In the hope to retrieve his health, and to place him in a situation where his high qualities might be made eminently honorable to himself, as well as useful to his country, the president appointed him to the office of ambassador to Spain. But the decrees of a higher power had gone forth, and the amiable, the generous and the exalted Barry was

destined to close his life in a foreign land. His remains were re-interred, Nov. 8, 1854, in Frankfort Cemetery.

Major Barry was twice married. His first wife was Miss Overton, daughter of the late John Overton, of Fayette county. Of their children, only one, Mrs. Taylor, wife of James Taylor, Esq. of Newport, Kentucky, survives. His second wife was Miss Mason, of Virginia, sister of General John T. Mason. Of that marriage, one son only survived.

A portion of his fellow citizens of Lexington have erected a plain, unpretending monument to his memory, which, by unanimous consent of the county court, was placed in the public square. But a more interesting monument of his virtues will be found in the heart of every one who knew him as he was, and could judge him without the bias of party prejudice.

JOSEPH CABELL BRECKINRIDGE was the second child and eldest son of the late Hon. John Breckinridge, and was born in Albemarle county, Virginia, the 24th day of July, 1788. Some account has been given of his paternal ancestors in the notice of his father. His mother, Mary Hopkins Cabell, was the daughter of Colonel Joseph Cabell, of Buckingham county, Virginia, whose name he bore; and of Mary Hopkins, the daughter of Arthur Hopkins, an Irish gentleman, who emigrated to Virginia early in the eighteenth century, and was the ancestor of a very numerous family of his own and other names, scattered over the middle and southern states. William Cabell, the great grandfather of the subject of this notice, was an Englishman by birth, but emigrated to Virginia at an early period, and at the commencement of the American revolution, his four sons, who were all born in America, embarked with great ardor in that struggle, and were all colonels in the Virginia militia. William Cabell and several of his sons, amongst them Joseph, were by profession physicians. The family was originally Italian, and the name Capellari, changed in France to Capel, and became in English, Cabell. This modification of names in the various languages of Europe, is extremely common in families of ancient origin. There is a tradition in this family that they are remotely descended from a Catawba Indian chief, whose name was Davis, from whom various other families (Floyd, Burke, Venable, Williams, Morgan, &c.) are also descended; and in this branch of the Breckinridge family, the evidences of its truth have been carefully collected.

In 1793, when Joseph was in his fifth year, his parents removed to Lexington, Kentucky. The country was newly settled, and the facilities even for elementary instruction, by no means ample. At the age of fourteen, he was sent to a grammar school in his native state, and after the usual preparatory studies, entered one of the lower classes in the college of Princeton, New Jersey, where he graduated with distinguished honor in 1810. While a student there, he formed an attachment for, and soon afterwards married Miss Mary Clay Smith, daughter of Dr. Samuel Stanhope Smith, president of the college, and grand daughter of Dr. John Witherspoon, a former president, and a whig statesman of the revolution.

The premature and lamented death of his father in 1806, had, for a time, interrupted his studies, and called him to Kentucky, to become, in his boyhood, the head of a large family, and to prepare for the chief labor in managing an extensive and complicated estate. The responsibilities of this new position, gave him even at this early period, a certain prudence and grave maturity of character which accompanied him through life; and the duties it involved, were faithfully and ably performed.

Upon his return to Kentucky, Mr. Breckinridge devoted himself to the various duties thrown upon him by the death of his father, and to the study of the law. But before he completed his profession, the troubles on the north-western frontier called forth the gallantry and patriotism of Kentucky, and among many other brave men, he volunteered his services to his country, and served one campaign as aid-de-camp to General Samuel Hopkins. Soon afterwards he was admitted to the bar, and commenced the practice of law in Lexington.

He had been but a short time before the public, when he began to attract, in a remarkable degree, its notice and regard. His engaging manners and exalted character, irresistibly drew to him the respect and affection of his fellow men. He was a stranger to deceit in every form; no one ever suspected him of duplicity; he was open, frank, and true; generous and confiding, perhaps to a fault;

and possessed the unbounded confidence of all who knew him. Such qualities naturally fitted him for public life; and, accordingly, at a very early age, he was elected to the legislature from Fayette county, by the largest majority ever given there. His legislative career was highly honorable to himself and useful to the State. The urbanity of his manners, united to his vigorous talents, and high, steady character, gave him uncommon power and influence. He filled the chair of speaker of the house, with an impartiality and dignity that commanded the approbation of all parties.

Though as far as possible removed from the brawling partisan, and without one quality of the demagogue in his character, Mr. Breckinridge always took a deep interest in public affairs, and his hereditary principles were those of the republican party of '98, which brought Mr. Jefferson into power. The national theatre, in his day, presented comparatively a quiet scene; for the greater part of his public life was passed in what was called the "era of good feeling"—during the administration of Mr. Monroe—that interval of peace between the violent party contests of our earlier and later history. In the politics of his own State, it was the rare good fortune of Mr. Breckinridge to command the confidence of both parties; and when Gen. Adair was elected governor of Kentucky, the voice of the public, and of the governor himself, designated him for the office of secretary of state. He accepted the appointment, and removed to Frankfort with his family in the spring of 1821, where he continued to reside, attending to his lucrative practice and the duties of his office, until the fall of 1823, when he was seized with a malignant fever then raging in the town, which baffled the skill of his physicians, and of which he died on the 1st of September.

Thus was lost to his family, his friends, and his country, at the early age of thirty-five years, Joseph Cabell Breckinridge—a man who, from his first appearance on the theatre of affairs, had been steadily growing in the affection and gratitude of his countrymen—whose life had given a sure guarantee of true greatness—and whose noble character and genuine talents promised, in any sphere, to reflect honor on his state. At the bar, his eloquence, which was of a high and persuasive order, united to his extensive professional attainments, placed him in the front rank. The few compositions and published speeches which the pressure of his other avocations allowed him to throw off, show remarkable purity and force of style. Perhaps, in his day, he had no superior as a writer in the west. His mind was of that long maturing kind, which is late in attaining the utmost force and cultivation to which it is susceptible; and at his death, his powers were expanding into greater strength, and he seemed but upon the threshold of his fame. In social intercourse, his influence on those around him was remarkable. There was a certain individuality about him, not to be forgotten, even by a casual observer—which arose, in part, from his extraordinary personal advantages, but chiefly from a lofty tone of character, which impressed itself on all his conduct. At his death, his position was fixed; no dispute arose concerning it; the public sentiment was settled and unanimous. And when his countrymen were called to mourn his loss, all joined their according testimony to the perfect nobility of his nature, and the steadfast uprightness of his life.

In person, Mr. Breckinridge was somewhat above the middle height, with a form of remarkable symmetry. His complexion was fair, his eyes and hair dark. His whole appearance was strikingly graceful and manly, and he was esteemed one of the most accomplished gentlemen of his day.

For a number of years before his death, he was a professor of religion, and was one of the founders and ruling elders of the second Presbyterian church in Lexington. He carried his religious character wherever he went, and died as he had lived, a christian gentleman. His life is worthy of study, and his example of imitation. He left a numerous family. [See sketch of his only son, Gen. JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE, on page 202.]

ROBERT WICKLIFFE, eldest son of Charles Wickliffe and Lydia Hardin, was born Jan. 16, 1775, at Redstone "Old Fort," in Pennsylvania—in removing from the county of Prince William, Va., to Kentucky. The family came from England about 1748—his ancestor, Elijah Wickliffe, settling near Dumfries. Charles Wickliffe emigrated to Ky., and, with his kindred, the Hardins, settled in Nelson county. His son Robert studied law under the

celebrated George Nicholas, and soon obtained a large and lucrative practice. He shunned, as far as he well could, political honors; yet was one of the representatives of Fayette county in 1819, 1823, and 1824, and one of her state senators for eight years, 1825-33. During this time, occurred the great and bitter contest between the Old Court and New Court parties in Kentucky—in which Mr. Wickliffe distinguished himself as one of the Old Court leaders, in co-operation with such able men as John J. Crittenden, Ben. Mills, and Geo. Robertson, and in antagonism to such powerful adversaries as John Rowan, Geo. M. Bibb, and Wm. T. Barry. The Old Court party finally triumphed. Mr. Wickliffe attained a reputation as one of the very ablest—certainly the most successful—real estate lawyers of his time; and in the course of fifty years practice amassed the largest fortune ever acquired by any lawyer in Ky. He was a man of lofty stature, noble presence, and courtly manners—from which circumstances both friends and foes gave him the *sobriquet* of the "Old Duke." His temper was frank and ardent, giving him great influence over his associates and making his friends adhere to him with constancy; while it made him, among those he defeated at the bar, some most uncompromising enemies. He was an earnest member of the Episcopal church. He died Sept. 1, 1859, in his 85th year. Mr. W. was twice married; when a young man, to Margaret Preston Howard, daughter of John Howard, of Howard's Grove, Fayette co., and at her death, to Mrs. Mary O. Russell, only child of Col. John Todd, who fell in command at the battle of the Blue Licks, Aug. 19, 1782; by her he left no issue.

WILLIAM SMITH WALLER was born at Craig's Station, on Gilbert's Creek, a few miles east of where the town of Lancaster is now situated, in Garrard co., Ky., on April 6th, 1785. He was the youngest of five sons of Rev. Wm. E. Waller, an eminent Baptist preacher, who, in 1781, moved from Spottsylvania county, Va., to Kentucky, in company with a large party of emigrants, chiefly Baptists. The family was of English descent, their ancestors having come over to this country about the beginning of the reign of Charles II.

In 1797, his father having returned to Virginia, the son was placed in the office of Maj. Wm. Trigg, then clerk of the court of quarter sessions, at Frankfort. At the age of 17, he received a certificate of qualification as clerk, from the judges of the court of appeals, Muter, Sebastian, and Wallace. In 1803, he was appointed clerk in the auditor's office, then filled by Maj. Geo. Madison, afterwards governor of the state, whose confidence and friendship he retained through life. He devoted his leisure hours to study, under the direction of James Priestly, one of the most celebrated teachers of his day in Kentucky. At this period, he was distinguished for correct deportment, aptitude and industry, for accuracy in business, and for application to study. His amiable, social, genial nature, the vivacity of his spirits, and the ardor of his friendships, made him a great favorite in society.

In 1807, the first Bank of Kentucky was chartered, with a capital of \$2,000,000. He was chosen first clerk, and Matthew T. Scott, second clerk, by a board of directors consisting of Robert Alexander, President, and George Madison, John Brown, John Allen, Daniel Weisiger, Achilles Sneed, and others, directors. These gentlemen ranked amongst the most eminent men of the state of that day.

In 1809, he was elected cashier, which office he filled with great credit to himself and advantage to the institution during its entire subsequent existence—a period of twenty-six years. Such was the ability and integrity of its management, that the bank always stood as one of the soundest and most popular in the country.

He was married Jan. 17th, 1810, to Miss Catharine Breckinridge, at the country seat of Nathaniel Hart, near Versailles, Woodford county. The fruits of this marriage were four sons and three daughters—all still living, except a daughter who died in infancy.

In 1835, he became cashier of the Lexington branch of the present Bank of Kentucky. The Schuylkill Bank, in Philadelphia, had been, for several years, the agent of the Bank of Kentucky, for the transfer of stock in the eastern states; and, in the administration of that important trust, had issued a

large amount of spurious certificates of stock. This fraud compromised the Bank of Kentucky to the extent of over \$1,000,000; and was a heavy blow at its credit and usefulness. It had been so cunningly devised and dexterously executed, that it was not discovered for several years; and then, it was feared that the spurious could not be discriminated from the genuine stock, so as to fix the liability of the Schuylkill Bank.

At a full meeting of the stockholders of the Bank of Kentucky, Mr. Waller was unanimously chosen as their agent to proceed to Philadelphia, in 1840, to investigate thoroughly this fraudulent transaction, and ascertain and identify the false stock. This was accomplished successfully in ten months, after most incessant application. The work ran through many heavy registers, and exhibited with perfect accuracy the successive transfers of every share of legitimate and spurious stock. It demonstrated the rights and liabilities of all parties, and thus formed the only reliable basis of legal adjudication.

The distinguished legal advisers of the Bank, Hons. Horace Binney, John Sergeant, and Jos. R. Ingersoll, united in presenting him, upon his leaving Philadelphia, a testimonial of their appreciation of his services, in which they say: "In our opinion the great labor of this performance has been directed by a very high degree of intelligence; and the rule you have adopted in separating the genuine from the spurious stock, in those cases in which they became united in the same proprietor, and were afterwards transferred by him, appears to be the true one."

On the presentation of his report, the board of directors unanimously resolved, "That the thanks of this board and of the stockholders are due to William S. Waller, for the able and successful manner in which he has performed the arduous and difficult task assigned him." The stockholders subsequently passed a similar resolution.

The gradual inroads of a cruel disease—cancer in the face—compelled him to withdraw from all official cares, in July, 1852. The president and directors of the Lexington Branch Bank, unanimously adopted resolutions that were remarkable for their strong terms of regret, sympathy, and high appreciation.

Thus honorably closing an official career of forty-five years, he retired to the more quiet scenes and occupations of a rural home, with tastes as simple, and a spirit as cheerful, as if he had known no other life, and was suffering from no depressing sorrow. He had been for many years a member of the Presbyterian church; and in perfect submission to his great affliction, in tones of deep emotion, he said, a short time before his death—"It is all right, it is all right, I am ready and willing to die." Thus he passed away, June 15th, 1855, in his 71st year; a citizen of eminent standing and irreproachable character, a man of faith, hope, and charity.

CONSTANTINE S. RAFINESQUE, an American naturalist, was born in Galata, a suburb of Constantinople, in 1784. His father, G. F. Rafinesque, was a merchant in the Levant, and his house a branch of one in Marseilles; his mother, M. Schmaltz, a Grecian born, but of a German family from Saxony. The son was taken when seven years of age to Marseilles, thence to Italy, and after residing in various cities in that country, came to America in 1802. Having collected a large number of botanical specimens, he returned to Europe in 1805, and spent ten years in Sicily. There he employed a part of his time in collecting plants, minerals, and fossils, as well as fishes, molusca, shells, sea-plants, &c.; and in writing numerous essays. In 1815 he published, in French, his "Analysis of Nature." The same year he sailed for America, but the ship was wrecked on Long Island, and he lost all his accumulations except "some scattered funds, and the insurance ordered in England for one-third the value of his goods." Reaching New York, partly by stage and partly on foot, he accepted a position as teacher in a private family, for some months. Even there he projected new travels. While in Philadelphia on business, a friend, John D. Clifford, then settled in Kentucky, induced him to visit the western states in the spring of 1818—a trip or tour which extended over two thousand miles. He traveled through Pennsylvania on foot, for the purpose of botanizing. At Pittsburgh, he with others bought an ark or covered flat-boat, and floated down the river, stopping to botanize

at pleasure. At Louisville he remained two weeks, studying, and making drawings of, the fishes and shells of the river. He continued down the Ohio, and at Henderson, Ky., spent some days with John J. Audubon, the great ornithologist, who showed him his fine collection of colored drawings, afterwards published in England in many volumes. After returning to Shippingport at the falls of the Ohio, where were the mills of his friends, the brothers Tarascon (through whom he sent to Pittsburgh his fishes, fossils, shells, and plants), he went to Lexington to visit his friend Clifford, and his fine museum of fossils and antiquities—traveling part of the way in a wagon (coach, he called it) of a peddler of wooden clocks, whose enterprise even at that early day found a harvest in Kentucky. Clifford persuaded Rafinesque to settle in Lexington, promising to procure for him a professorship in the University, and to travel with him in vacations, to make collections of fossils and plants. He returned to Philadelphia to arrange for his final departure for the west. Near Chillicothe, Ohio, he "first saw the great monuments and pyramids or altars of the ancient nations of America; they struck him with astonishment and induced him to study them." In 1819 he returned to Kentucky and remained nearly seven years, as professor of natural sciences, etc., in Transylvania University, at Lexington. He also taught the French, Italian, and Spanish languages, and continued to write for journals upon natural history. In 1822 he induced others to join him in a botanic garden, incorporated by act of legislature, but this pet idea came to naught; he says, "I had to forsake it at last, and make again my garden of the woods and mountains." In 1823-4, he gave his first course of medical botany to the Transylvania medical students, by the exhibition of specimens, and began the collection of materials for "Tellus, or the History of the Earth and Mankind, chiefly in America, which in ten years he increased to nearly one hundred books of manuscript containing 5,000 pages and 500 maps or figures." The first fruit of this labor was, in 1824, a remarkable essay, entitled "Ancient History, or Annals of Kentucky," published as an introduction to Marshall's History of Kentucky, and also in a thin octavo volume. In June, 1825, Rafinesque left Kentucky, and spent years in traveling, and in writing various works, chiefly upon botany. In 1836 he published his "Life of Travels and Researches in North America and South Europe, from 1802 to 1835." He finally settled in Philadelphia, where he died Sept. 18th, 1840.

The whole history of educated minds does not furnish a more remarkable man, in certain respects, than Professor Rafinesque. His acquaintance with scientific and learned men was scarcely, if ever equalled. It may not be too strong to call him a visionary "of the first water," yet his versatility of talents and of professions was perfectly unparalleled. He stated in 1836, as a positive fact—and our somewhat extended examination of his curious labors convinces us that it was true—"that in knowledge he had been a botanist, naturalist, conchologist, geologist, geographer, ethnographer, philologist, historian, antiquary, poet, philosopher, economist, and philanthropist; and, by profession, a traveler, merchant, manufacturer, collector, improver, professor, teacher, surveyor, draftsman, architect, engineer, pulmist, author, editor, bookseller, librarian, secretary, chancellor; and he hardly knew what he might not become, since he never failed to succeed in whatever he applied himself to, if it depended on him alone, unless impeded and prevented by lack of means or by the hostility of the foes of mankind."

Gen. JOHN CABELL BRECKINRIDGE—only son of Joseph Cabell Breckinridge, a distinguished lawyer and politician who, at 29, was twice speaker of the Kentucky house of representatives, and secretary of state for three years before his death at the early age of 35—and grandson of John Breckinridge, who before his death, at 45, had twice been speaker of the Kentucky house of representatives, United States senator, and attorney general of the United States, in the cabinet of President Thomas Jefferson—was born in Lexington, Ky., January 15, 1821; graduated at Centre college, Danville, September, 1839; adopted the profession of law; practiced for awhile at Burlington, Iowa, but returned to Lexington; was major of 3d regiment Kentucky volunteers in the Mexican war, Sept. 1847-48; represented Fayette county in the

legislature of Kentucky, 1849. This was his introduction into political life. He rose rapidly. In 1851 he was elected to the Federal congress from the Ashland district after an exciting contest over Gen. Leslie Combs. The district was Whig, and General Combs the devoted friend of Henry Clay. Breckinridge's chances were deemed hopeless; but his talent, his winning manners, together with his vigorous canvass, overcame all obstacles. He was triumphantly elected. He was re-elected in 1853, defeating ex-Gov. Robert P. Letcher, whom the opposition had put forward as their strongest man. The struggle in this canvass was even more protracted and violent than in the first race, but with precisely the same result. He retired from public life in 1855, having previously been tendered by President Pierce the mission to Spain, which he declined. In 1856 he was elected Vice President, in conjunction with Mr. Buchanan as President, and before the expiration of his term of service the Kentucky legislature elected him U. S. senator, to succeed Mr. Crittenden for six years from March 4, 1861.

Civil war was even then impending. While he presided in the senate, he had seen not alone the withdrawal of the senators from the cotton states, but the determined purpose of the Northern senators to defeat every plan for conciliation and peace. Maj. Breckinridge was the avowed friend of the South. But impressed with the magnitude of the bitter struggle which would ensue if all were submitted to the arbitrament of the sword, he strove most earnestly to secure by peaceable means the rights denied to that section. He labored in the senate and among his own people to avert the disasters of war. As long as there was a hope of peace with honor he bent his energies to secure it. As long as it was a political question he treated it as a political question. But when it became evident that the North could be satisfied only by the subjugation of the South, he quitted the senate and took up the sword.

But even this was not done until he was forced to flee from Kentucky, to avoid arrest and imprisonment in a Federal bastile.

Arriving at Bowling Green, he issued an address on Oct. 8, 1861, in which he reviewed the events which had culminated in the condition of things then existing. He announced his purpose of appealing to the sword, resigned his commission as U. S. senator to the *people* of Kentucky—refusing to recognize a legislature overawed by bayonets—and called on the Kentuckians to make common cause with the South. He was appointed brigadier general, and at once placed, by Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, in command of a brigade at Bowling Green. When the army fell back, Gen. Breckinridge's command formed part of the forces which made that wonderful retreat to Corinth, Miss. At Shiloh, in the critical charge where was lost the life of that great soldier Albert Sidney Johnston, Gen. Breckinridge was there animating his untried troops to deeds of daring and valor. Again he was called upon to cover the retreat of the army, a duty which was skillfully and efficiently executed. And the same service was repeated when the Confederates evacuated Corinth.

Breckinridge had now been promoted major general, and commanded a division. In June, 1862, he was ordered to Vicksburg, and with his command successfully resisted the memorable bombardment of that important point, which was kept up during the month of July. The enemy, foiled in the attempt to capture Vicksburg, retired. Gen. Breckinridge was next ordered to take Baton Rouge, which was then occupied by the Federals. Although greatly outnumbered, he drove the enemy from his camps, which he destroyed and forced them to take shelter under cover of their gunboats. The Confederate ram *Arkansas* was to co-operate in this attack, but the disaster which destroyed it rendered further operations by the land forces impracticable, and the Confederates retired unmolested.

On August 17, 1862, Gen. Breckinridge took possession of Port Hudson, and discovering its military strength, urged its defense as very important to the policy of holding the Mississippi river. Acting upon positive orders, Gen. Breckinridge, with his gallant Kentucky brigade (which followed his banner throughout the war), and some Tennessee troops, marched with alacrity to the succor of Gen. Bragg, who was then in Kentucky; but before reaching

Cumberland Gap a communication from Gen. Bragg announced his abandonment of Kentucky. At the battle of Murfreesboro, or Stone River, Jan. 2d following, Gen. Breckinridge, by orders, led his division "into the jaws of death." He assailed an impregnable position of the enemy, losing 1,700 men out of less than 7,000. It was a fearful sacrifice, for which Breckinridge was in no measure whatever responsible. Nevertheless, upon his command again involved the arduous duty of covering the retreat of Bragg's broken army.

He continued with the army of the Tennessee until May 25, 1863, when he was ordered to join Gen. Jos. Johnston in Mississippi. It was his command which gallantly repelled the assault of the enemy on Jackson, Miss., July 17, 1863. Shortly afterwards he again returned to Bragg's command, participated in the battle of Chickamauga, and commanded a corps at the battle of Missionary Ridge, which was fought Nov. 25, 1863.

After consultation with the President, he was ordered to south-west Virginia, and assumed command, March 3, 1864. While engaged in duty in his department, he was suddenly called upon by Gen. Lee to march, with all his available force, to Staunton and the Shenandoah Valley to check the movements of Gen. Franz Sigel. On May 15th, he attacked that general at New Market, and routed him, after a brilliant engagement. The Federal general was driven in full retreat to Winchester, but rendered pursuit impossible by burning the bridges in his rear. Gen. Lee sent Breckinridge a congratulatory dispatch, and an order to join him forthwith at Hanover Junction. The order was promptly obeyed, and Gen. Breckinridge's forces protected the rear of Lee's army and his line of communication when Sheridan made his great raid. He remained with Gen. Lee's army and bore a conspicuous part in the battle of Cold Harbor, fought June 2, 1864, when the Federal army was repulsed with fearful slaughter. Subsequently, in conjunction with Gen. Jubal Early, he foiled Gen. David Hunter in his attempt to capture Lynchburg, and pursued that officer into the mountains.

Gen. Breckinridge's troops were then incorporated with Gen. Early's and he was placed in command of a corps. They next prepared for operations in Maryland, Virginia, and the District of Columbia. On June 22d, they took up the line of march. July 3, 1864, Breckinridge's command captured Martinsburg; July 5th, the whole army crossed the Potomac at Shepherdstown; July 9th, Breckinridge defeated and routed Gen. Lew. Wallace at Monocacy, which left the way open to Washington. On the 11th the Confederates reached Silver Spring, only six miles from the Federal city, and within sight of the dome of the Capitol. Skirmishing occurred the next day; but that night Gen. Early, for prudential reasons, ordered a retreat—re-crossing the Potomac at Edwards' Ferry on the night of the 13th. Gen. Breckinridge remained in the Valley, participating in the serious engagements there fought.

But a few days after the battle of Winchester he received orders from Richmond to return to south-west Virginia, which he did in time to repel the Federal forces which, under Gen. Stephen G. Burbridge, were operating in that quarter. He continued in command of this department until Feb. 4, 1865, when he was appointed secretary of war, to succeed Hon. James A. Seddon, and was thus engaged to the close of the war.

After the fall of Richmond, and the collapse of the Confederacy, he made his way to the Florida coast, whence he escaped in a small boat and reached Cuba in safety. He visited Canada and Europe, and returned to his home, at Lexington, Ky., a year or more afterwards. Avoiding all political complications, he has since devoted himself exclusively to his profession, and to business engagements as vice president of the Elizabethtown, Lexington & Big Sandy railroad.

Gen. Breckinridge has (1873) just turned his 51st year, and is now in the prime of physical and mental vigor. He entered into the public service in early life, and thus far the promise of his young manhood has been nobly sustained. The unwise policy of the party in power deprives the nation of the safe counsels of men of his stamp. When a more liberal policy obtains, as it must, the eloquent voice of John C. Breckinridge will be heard once more. He has been wise in the council, brave in the field, alike a scholar and statesman. But his history is not yet all written.

WILLIAM A. DUDLEY, son of Dr. Benj. W. Dudley (see portrait, in group of Kentucky Railroad Presidents), was born in Lexington, June 9, 1824, and died March 19, 1870—aged nearly 46; graduated at Princeton college, N. J., 1842; studied law, and entered upon the practice, at Lexington, 1844; appointed quartermaster general of Ky., Oct. 3, 1861; represented Fayette county in the state senate for four years, 1865-69; became president of the Louisville and Frankfort, and Frankfort and Lexington railroads in 1866, and shortly after undertook the great work of his life—the branch road from Lagrange to Cincinnati, which was opened for business in June, 1869; the whole was consolidated Sept. 11, 1869, and is now called the Louisville, Cincinnati and Lexington (or Short-Line) railroad. It is a remarkable fact (unparalleled in any state west or south of New York), that this branch of 81 miles, with its bridge over Kentucky river, was built entirely by Kentucky capital, and without state or county subscriptions—Mr. Dudley inspiring such confidence, that the bonds of the company were taken by individuals and corporations all over northern and middle Kentucky.

MADISON C. JOHNSON, of Lexington (see portrait in group of Kentucky Lawyers), is one of the fittest living representatives of that small class of intellectual men who, in youth, select a profession and follow it, *con amore*, through life. He was born in Scott co., Ky., Dec. 21, 1807; graduated at Transylvania University, during the presidency of the celebrated Dr. Holley, June, 1823, at the remarkable age of 15½ years, taking the first honor in a class of 32; graduated at Transylvania law school, and has practiced law ever since he became of age—attaining a reputation as a profound lawyer second to no man now living in Kentucky. He has sedulously eschewed politics, turning aside only for four years, 1853-55 and 1857-59, to represent Fayette county in the lower branch of the legislature. In 1850, he was one of the commissioners who prepared the code of practice; the same year, was chosen and has continued a professor of Transylvania law school; and since 1858, has been president of the Northern Bank of Kentucky, its third president in 38 years. Mr. Johnson married, Dec. 23, 1828, when just 21, a daughter of Gen. Green Clay and sister of Gen. Cassius M. Clay, of Madison county; she died within a year, Oct. 23, 1829, and Mr. J. has remained unmarried.

Judge AARON KITCHELL WOOLLEY, one of the most cultivated, elegant, and attractive of the public men of Fayette county, was the son of a Revolutionary officer; born at Springfield, New Jersey, Jan., 1800; graduated at West Point, at the head of his class, and for two years was retained as assistant professor; resigning his position, he studied law at Pittsburgh with Hon. Richard Biddle, one of the most eminent jurists of America and brother of the celebrated U. S. Bank president, Nicholas Biddle; at 23, began a highly successful practice at Port Gibson, Mississippi; in 1827, for summer relaxation, visited Lexington, Ky., then the seat of greatest refinement in the west; there met and married Sally Howard Wickliffe, eldest daughter of Robert Wickliffe, who survived him until 1873; became the law partner of Mr. Wickliffe, who soon after retired, and left upon Mr. Woolley the responsibility of a large and important practice; represented Fayette county in the Ky. house of representatives for two years, 1832, '34, and for four years in the senate, 1835-39; was circuit judge for about five years, when he grew tired and resigned; for some years was joint professor with chief justices Geo. Robertson and Thos. A. Marshall of the most celebrated law school in the west. In 1849, he was a candidate for the convention to revise the Constitution, and assured of success, but was seized with epidemic cholera, and died only three days before the election, Aug. 5, 1849, aged nearly 50 years.

HENRY CLAY, the son of a Baptist clergyman of respectable standing, was born in Hanover county, Virginia, on the 12th of April, 1777. His father died when young Henry had attained his fifth year, and the care of superintending his education devolved on his widowed mother. She appears to have been a lady of sterling worth, singular intelligence, and masculine vigor of intellect. Though left in very reduced circumstances, she was enabled, by prudence, economy, and

energy, to raise her large family in comfort, and to place her sons in the way to assume stations of respectability and honor in society. Mr. Clay has never ceased to cherish a tender and profound affection and reverence for the memory of this fond mother, and has frequently expressed his sense of the inestimable advantage derived from this early maternal training.

The boyhood of Henry Clay was furnished with few of those facilities for obtaining a literary education, which are now accessible to almost all. His mind was left to develop its powers and attain its growth through the force of its own innate energies, with but little aid from books or competent instructors. Those rich treasures of intellectual wealth, which are to be found in well selected libraries and properly organized schools, were to him a sealed fountain. The extent of his boyish attainments in literature, consisted of the common elements taught in a country school of the most humble pretensions. Even these slender advantages were but sparingly enjoyed, and the future orator and statesman was compelled, by the straitened circumstances of his family, to devote a considerable portion of his time to manual labor in the field. The subsequent brilliant achievements of that master mind, derive increased lustre from the contemplation of the obstacles thus early interposed to its progress, and no more honorable testimony can be offered to the ardour, energy, and invincibility of that towering intellect and imperial spirit, than the severe trials which at this period it encountered, and over which it triumphed. It is probable that this early familiarity with the sternest realities of life, contributed to give to his mind that strong practical bias, which has subsequently distinguished his career as a statesman: while there can be no doubt that the demands thus continually made upon his energies, tended to a quick development of that unyielding strength of character which bears down all opposition, and stamps him as one of the most powerful spirits of the age.

At the age of fourteen, he was placed in a small drug store in the city of Richmond, Virginia. He continued in this situation but a few months, and in 1792 entered the office of the clerk of the high court of chancery. While in this office he attracted the attention of chancellor Wythe, who, being very favorably impressed by his amiable deportment, uniform habits of industry, and striking displays of intelligence, honored him with his friendship, and employed him as an *amanuensis*. It was probably through the advice of chancellor Wythe that he first conceived the design of studying law, and he has himself borne testimony to the fact, that his intercourse with that great and good man exercised a decided and very salutary influence in the development of his mental powers, and the formation of his character.

In the year 1796, he went to reside with Robert Brooke, Esq., attorney general of Virginia. While in the family of this gentleman, his opportunities for acquiring a knowledge of the profession to which he had determined to devote his life, were greatly improved, and he appears to have cultivated them with exemplary assiduity. The year 1797 seems to have been devoted by Mr. Clay exclusively to the study of his profession. It is worthy of remark, that this was the first year in which his necessities permitted him to pursue an uninterrupted system of study, and so eagerly did he avail himself of the privilege, and such was the ardor and vivacity of his mind, that near the close of the year he obtained from the Virginia court of appeals a license to practice. Of course the acquisitions made in the science of law, in the course of these irregular and broken efforts to master that intricate and complex system, were somewhat desultory and crude, and it is not the least striking evidence of the wonderful resources of Mr. Clay's genius, that he was enabled, notwithstanding these disadvantages, to assume so early in life a high rank in his profession, at a bar distinguished for the number, ability and profound erudition of its members.

Upon obtaining his license, Mr. Clay, then in the twenty-first year of his age came to Lexington, Kentucky. He did not, however, immediately enter upon the duties of his profession, but spent several months in reviewing his legal studies, and forming an acquaintance with the people. His appearance at this period is represented to have been that of a man in feeble health. Delicate in his person, slow and languid in all his movements, his whole air and bearing was pervaded by a lassitude, which gave no promise of that untiring energy, which has since so singularly marked his extraordinary history.

When Mr. Clay entered upon the duties of his profession, the Lexington bar was noted for talent, numbering among its members some of the first lawyers that have ever adorned the legal profession in America. He commenced the practice under circumstances somewhat discouraging, and as appears from his own statement, with very moderate expectations. His earliest efforts, however, were attended with complete success; his reputation spread rapidly, and, to use his own language, he "immediately rushed into a lucrative practice." This unusual spectacle, so rare in the legal profession, is to be ascribed mainly to Mr. Clay's skill as an advocate. Gifted by nature with oratorical genius of a high order, his very youth increased the spell of that potent fascination which his splendid elocution and passionate eloquence threw over the public mind, and led the imagination a willing captive to its power. It was in the conduct of criminal causes, especially, that he achieved his greatest triumphs. The latitude customary and allowable to an advocate in the defence of his client, the surpassing interest of the questions at issue, presented an occasion and a field which never failed to elicit a blaze of genius, before which the public stood dazzled and astonished.

A large portion of the litigation at that day, in Kentucky, grew out of the unsettled tenure by which most of the lands in the country were held. The contests arising out of those conflicting claims, had built up a system of land law remarkable for its intricacy and complexity, and having no parallel in the whole range of the law of real property. Adapted to the exigencies of the country, and having its origin in the necessities of the times, it was still remarkable for its logical consistency and sound principle. Kentucky, at that day, could boast some of the most profound, acute and subtle lawyers in the world. And it is no slight tribute to the talents and acquirements of Mr. Clay, to say that, among those strong and deeply learned men, he stood among the foremost.

When Mr. Clay first arrived in Kentucky, the contest between the old federal and democratic parties was violent and bitter. Any one acquainted with the ardent, frank, open and somewhat boisterous and extravagant character of the Kentuckians at that period, will not require to be told that neutrality in politics, even had Mr. Clay been disposed to pursue that equivocal line of conduct, was for him utterly out of the question, and would not have been tolerated for a moment. He, accordingly united himself with the Jeffersonian or democratic party, with whose principles his own sentiments entirely harmonized. He was prominent at a very early day among those who denounced the most obnoxious measures of the Adams administration, and was especially conspicuous for the energy, eloquence and efficiency with which he opposed the alien and sedition laws.

In 1803 he was elected to represent the county of Fayette in the most numerous branch of the state legislature. He was re-elected to that body at every session, until 1806. The impression made upon his associates must have been of the most favorable character, since, in the latter year, he was elected to the senate of the United States, to serve out the unexpired term of General Adair. He was elected for one session only.

During this session, Mr. Clay, as a member of the senate, had occasion to investigate the extent of the power of congress to promote internal improvements, and the result of his examination was a full conviction that the subject was clearly within the competency of the general government. These views he has never changed; and profoundly impressed with the policy of promoting such works, he at the same session gave his cordial support to several measures of that character. When it is remembered how long and earnestly Mr. Clay has labored to engraft this upon the settled policy of the government, and that it was almost the first subject upon which he was called to act when he entered the senate, it will be difficult to produce a similar example of consistency and firm persistence in the pursuit of a cherished object, and presents a refreshing contrast to the zigzag track of some other American statesmen of great eminence. It is difficult to resist the conclusion that to the man who could thus steadily persevere, against an overwhelming tide of opposition, through all changes of party, and all vicissitudes of personal fortune, in the advocacy of a principle, frequently obnoxious, there must have been something in the aspect of truth herself, independent of all extraneous considerations, irresistibly lovely and attractive.

At the close of the session, Mr. Clay returned to Kentucky and resumed the

practice of his profession. At the ensuing election in August, he was returned as the representative from Fayette to the legislature. When the legislature assembled, he was elected speaker of the house. In this station he was distinguished for the zeal, energy and decision with which he discharged its duties. He continued a member of the legislature until 1809, when he tendered his resignation, and was elected to the senate of the United States for two years, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Thruston. During his continuance in the legislature he had produced the deepest impression of his abilities, and won the warm regard and full confidence of his associates. How completely he had established himself in the favorable opinion of that body, may be inferred from the fact that he was elected to the office before named, by a vote of two-thirds. He retired, accompanied by expressions of ardent admiration for his talents, high esteem for his services, and sincere regret for his loss.

The principal matters which came before the senate during Mr. Clay's second term of service, related to the policy of encouraging domestic manufactures; the law to reduce into possession, and establish the authority of the United States over the territory between the Mississippi and Perdido rivers, comprehending the present states of Mississippi, Alabama and Florida; and the question of a re-charter of the bank of the United States. In the discussions which arose on each of these questions, Mr. Clay bore a conspicuous part, fully sustaining the high reputation for ability with which he entered the senate.

His speech in favor of giving the preference to articles of American growth and manufacture, in providing supplies for the army and navy, was remarkable, as being the first occasion in which he developed to the national legislature, those peculiar views in reference to the policy of building up a system of home industry, which he had at an earlier day sought to impress on the legislation of Kentucky. Up to this period, this subject, which has since, and mainly through the instrumentality of Mr. Clay, become so prominent and exciting a question in American politics, had attracted little or no attention, and when the principle of protection and encouragement was at this session brought forward for the first time, and attempted to be embodied in legislative enactments, the resistance it encountered was violent, bitter, and determined. Mr. Clay's speech in favor of the proposition, was the first he delivered upon re-entering the senate, and is remarkable as having distinctly shadowed forth the outlines of that magnificent system of "protection," of which he has been styled the "father," and which has since become a cherished object of American policy with our soundest statesmen. To the admirers of Henry Clay it is a source of gratification that the majority of those great principles of internal polity, which his subsequent life has been devoted to build up and defend, are clearly announced and distinctly to be traced in the first acts of his public career; thus presenting in his history as a politician, a consistency and singleness of purpose, as rare as it is honorable to his character as a man, and his foresight as a statesman.

His speech delivered at the same session, on the "*line of the Rio Perdido*," in which he undertook to investigate and trace the title of the United States to the territory which comprises the present states of Mississippi, Alabama and Florida, is a masterpiece of legislative logic, distinguished for the clearness of its statements, and the cogent closeness of its reasoning.

At the session of 1810-11, the question of a re-charter of the bank of the United States was brought before the senate, and became the subject of a debate, noted in our congressional history, for its intemperate violence and splendid displays of eloquence. On this occasion Mr. Clay was found opposed to the re-charter of the bank, and maintained his views in a speech of great ingenuity and power. He afterwards, in 1816, saw reason to change his opinions, and since then has been firm in the support he has given to that institution. The explanation of this inconsistency is to be sought in the peculiar views held by American statesmen at that day, in reference to the construction of the constitution. The grand subject of difference in *principle* between the old federal and democratic parties, related to the interpretation of that instrument. The federalists were the advocates of a free construction, granting to the general government the utmost latitude in the exercise of its powers. It is probable that in the heat of party controversy they carried their principles to an extreme, perhaps a dangerous length. The democrats, on the other hand, were strict constructionists; opposed to deriving

powers to congress by implication, and confining the government to the exercise of such as were expressly and in terms granted in the constitution. In looking back now with the calm eye of the historian to those troubled times, it is probable that both of the great parties of the day pushed their principles to an impolitic length, and that greater moderation would have approximated each nearer to the truth. The question of a re-charter of the bank of the United States, was the one of all others calculated to develop the peculiar views, and array the ancient prejudices of those powerful parties in deadly opposition. The power to incorporate a bank was one which could be obtained by implication only, and the arguments adduced in its favor assailed the constitutional system of the democrats in its most sacred principles. Mr. Clay was a Jeffersonian democrat, and had been educated in all the peculiar views of that school. He had entered public life at a period when the contest between the parties was most furious and determined; and he had, with the ardour and energy of his nature, espoused most of the doctrines of the party with which he acted; consequently, when the question of re-chartering the bank came up, he was found among the ablest and most determined opponents of that measure. His speech, delivered on the occasion, is remarkable for the force with which it arrays the objections to the bank, and may be consulted by any one desirous of obtaining a clear knowledge of the principles of his party at that day in reference to the powers vested in congress by the constitution. In 1816, time, and the intervening experience of the war, had, with its usual meliorating effect, modified the opinions of men on this as on other subjects. Mr. Clay became convinced of the necessity of a bank to regulate the financial affairs of the government and country, and with the manly frankness characteristic of his nature, yielded to that institution his friendship and support.

When, at the expiration of the term of service for which he had been elected, Mr. Clay retired from the senate, he left behind him a character for general ability and sound statesmanship, which few men of the same age have ever attained.

In 1811, the same year in which he retired from the senate, he was elected by the people of the Fayette district to represent them in the house of representatives of the United States. In 1813 he was re-elected, and continued a member of the house until he was sent to Europe as one of the commissioners to negotiate a treaty of peace with Great Britain. During the whole of this period, he filled the speaker's chair in the house, having received the high and unusual compliment of being chosen to that responsible station the first day on which he appeared in his seat in congress.

Mr. Clay, consequently, presided over the twelfth and thirteenth congresses, and participated largely in those measures adapted to vindicate the honor and assert the rights of the country, against the usurpations and aggressions of Great Britain. He gave a warm and hearty co-operation in all those efforts that were made to put the country in a state of defence, and contributed as much, if not more, by his sleepless energy and unrivalled eloquence, to infuse a proper spirit into the deliberations of congress, than any other man. His speeches on the subject of our difficulties with Great Britain, exhibit some of the most brilliant specimens of parliamentary eloquence extant, and their effect at the time, in arousing the country to a sense of its wrongs, and a determination to redress them, is said to have been unequalled. As strange as it may sound in the ears of the present generation, there was a large and respectable party, at that period, both in and out of congress, which was averse to war with Great Britain, and disposed to submit to almost any outrage rather than distract her efforts to put down the power of Napoleon, then in the midst of his extraordinary career. It was in opposition to what he considered the parricidal efforts of these men, that the transcendent genius of the Kentucky statesman displayed its most brilliant, powerful, and commanding attributes. He was the life and soul of the war party in congress—the master spirit around whom all the boldness and chivalry of the nation rallied in that dark hour, when the gloom of despondency hung heavy on every brow, and the generous pride of a free people drooped under the withering sense of the unavenged insult that had been offered to the national honor. In 1814, he resigned his place in congress, to accept an appointment as commissioner and minister plenipotentiary to Ghent. At this period, the control which he had

acquired in congress was unlimited. In the house, it was probably equal to that he had obtained a few years before in the Kentucky legislature.

In 1814, having been appointed in conjunction with Messrs. John Q. Adams, James A. Bayard, Albert Gallatin, and Jonathan Russell, a commissioner to meet commissioners appointed on the part of Great Britain, he proceeded to Europe. On the sixth of August, the plenipotentiaries of both nations met in the ancient city of Ghent, prepared to proceed to business. The plan of this sketch does not require, nor would it admit of a detailed account of the negotiations, extending through several months, which finally resulted in a treaty of peace between the two nations. These are to be found related at large, in the public histories of the time, and to them we refer the reader for a full knowledge of those transactions. Let it suffice to say, that, on this, as on all other occasions, Mr. Clay mingled controllingly in the deliberations of his distinguished colleagues, and exercised a very commanding influence over the course of the negotiation. There is, indeed, reason to believe, that, but for his firmness and tact, the right to the exclusive navigation of the Mississippi river would have been surrendered for a very inconsiderable equivalent. His colleagues in the negotiation have always borne the most honorable testimony to the ability and comprehensive knowledge displayed by Mr. Clay in those memorable transactions, and he returned to the United States with a reputation materially enhanced.

When the commissioners had closed their diplomatic labors, Mr. Clay visited Paris, and subsequently London, forming an acquaintance with many of the most distinguished characters on the continent and in England. In 1815, he left the shores of Europe, and returned to America, which continent he has not since left, except on one occasion, when he made a brief visit to the island of Cuba for the benefit of his health.

He found upon his arrival in Kentucky, that, during his absence, he had been nominated by his friends and elected to congress; but, as there arose doubts respecting the legality of his election, he resigned, and the canvass was opened anew. This resulted as the previous vote, in his being returned by an overwhelming majority. He was re-elected in succession to every congress that assembled, until the session of 1820-21, when he retired to repair the inroads made in his private fortune by his long devotion to public affairs. During this period, he was thrice elected speaker of the house, and presided over the deliberations of that body during the whole period which intervened between 1815 and 1821.

On his re-entrance into congress, Mr. Clay was called to defend the treaty, in the formation of which he had participated so largely, against the animadversions of his old enemies, the Federalists. That treaty was made the subject of unbridled criticism, by those who had opposed the war, and with the magical astuteness of hatred, they discovered objectionable features in every clause. In the course of the discussions which thus arose, he had frequent occasion to review the origin, progress, and termination of the war, which task he performed with masterly ability, exposing the inconsistency and malignity of his adversaries to deserved odium. He met them at every point, and never failed to make their rancorous virulence recoil on their own heads with tremendous effect.

During the time of this, Mr. Clay's second incumbency in the house of representatives, many questions were presented for its deliberation of surpassing interest, and closely touching the permanent welfare of the republic. The finances of the country were found to be in a condition of ruinous embarrassment; the nation was deeply involved in debt, and the little money left in the country was being continually drained away to pay for foreign importations. It was in this gloomy conjuncture of affairs that the session of 1815-16 opened, and congress was called to the arduous task of repairing the breaches which thus yawned in the public prosperity. In all those measures recommended by Mr. Madison's administration, with a view to the accomplishment of this end, Mr. Clay heartily co-operated. Among other things, he gave his support to a proposition to reduce the direct tax of the United States. He advocated, as has been already stated, the incorporation of a United States' bank. This he justified on the ground that such an institution was necessary to the financial department of the government, and to maintain a healthy condition of the circulating medium. At the same session a law was passed, establishing a tariff for revenue and protection. The principle of protection was distinctly avowed and clearly developed. To this measure, of course,

Mr. Clay gave all the support of his great talents and commanding influence. On this occasion John C. Calhoun was found arrayed on the side of protection, and Daniel Webster in the opposition. But

"Tempora mutantur, et nos mutamur in illis."

The position and sentiments of these gentlemen are now entirely reversed. Mr. Calhoun has become the great nullifier, and Mr. Webster is universally recognized as one of the most powerful champions of protection.

In 1820 the subject of a protective tariff again came before Congress, and Mr. Clay gave an ardent support to a bill introduced for the purpose of increasing the measure of protection. Nor did he relax his efforts until he finally had the satisfaction of seeing the system for which he had been so long struggling fully established. This firmness and constancy in the pursuit of a favorite object constitutes one of the prominent features in Mr. Clay's character, and has given to his career as a politician a consistency rarely to be observed among that fickle and ever changing tribe. There is an iron tenacity and obduracy of purpose evinced in his life, which knows not to yield to opposition or obstacles, however formidable. With a foresight rarely equaled, his measures were founded in a profound knowledge of the condition, resources and wants of the nation, and hence he has but seldom had occasion to change his opinions on any subject.

In March, 1818, a resolution was introduced declaring that Congress had power to construct post-roads and canals, and also to appropriate money for that object. This resolution encountered a most formidable array of opposition. Mr. Madison, previous to his retirement from the presidential chair, had vetoed a bill for the promotion of internal improvements, and in succeeding him, Mr. Monroe manifested a disposition to "follow in his footsteps." But nothing daunted by the overwhelming opposition against which he had to contend, and the discouraging fact that the administrations of Jefferson, Madison and Monroe were all against the policy, Mr. Clay continued to urge upon Congress the adoption of his system, from a profound conviction that it was intimately connected with the progress of the country in all those elements which promote the general good. The resolution was adopted by a vote of ninety to seventy-five. It was a triumph, and a signal one, over opposition that had been accumulating during two previous administrations, and which, in the existing one, was directed against him with all the violence and impetuosity that power, patronage, and energy could impart to it. It was a moment of proud satisfaction to the indefatigable statesman, when he beheld the last vestige of opposition disappear beneath his feet. The system of internal improvements has been since erected so much under his supervision and through his direct instrumentality, as to give him the title of "its father."

The recognition of the South American republics by the government of the United States, a measure which was almost entirely attributable to the indefatigable exertions, personal influence and powerful eloquence of Mr. Clay, while it shed lustre on the Monroe administration, surrounded the brow of the great statesman with a halo of true glory which grows brighter with the lapse of time.

At the session of 1816-17 the subject of the Seminole war was brought before Congress, and Mr. Clay, in the course of his speech on that occasion, found it necessary to speak with some severity of the conduct of General Jackson. This was the origin of that inveterate hostility on the part of the old general towards the great Kentuckian, the consequences of which were deeply felt in after years.

The only remaining measure of importance with which Mr. Clay's name is connected in the history of those times, was the great and exciting question which arose on the application of Missouri for admission into the union. Probably at no period of our history has the horoscope of our country's destiny looked so dark and threatening. The union was convulsed to its centre. An universal alarm pervaded all sections of the country and every class of the community. A disruption of the confederacy seemed inevitable—civil war, with its attendant horrors, seemed to scowl from every quarter, and the sun of American liberty appeared about to set in a sea of blood. At this conjuncture every eye in the country was turned to Henry Clay. He labored night and day, and such was the excitement of his mind, that he has been heard to declare that if the settlement of

the controversy had been suspended three weeks longer, it would have cost him his life. Happy was it for America that he was found equal to the emergency, and that the tempest of desolation which seemed about to burst upon our heads was, through his agency, permitted to pass away harmless. At the close of the session of congress in 1821, Mr. Clay retired, and resumed the practice of his profession. He did not again enter congress until 1823.

Upon resuming his place in congress at the commencement of the session of 1823-4, Mr. Clay was elected speaker, over Mr. Barbour of Virginia, by a considerable majority. He continued speaker of the house until he entered the cabinet of Mr. Adams, in 1825. During this time, the subject of the tariff again came before congress, and was advocated by Mr. Clay in one of the most masterly efforts of his life. His speech on the occasion, was distinguished for the thorough knowledge of the subject which it displayed; for its broad, comprehensive and statesmanlike views, and for its occasional passages of impressive and thrilling eloquence. He also advocated a resolution, introduced by Mr. Webster, to defray the expenses of a messenger to Greece, at that time engaged against the power of the Turks in an arduous and bloody struggle for independence. A spectacle of this kind never failed to enlist his profoundest sympathies, and elicit all the powers of his genius.

Toward the close of the year 1824, the question of the presidency was generally agitated. As candidates for this office, Messrs. J. Q. Adams, Andrew Jackson, Henry Clay and W. H. Crawford had been brought forward by their respective friends. Mr. Clay had been nominated by the Kentucky legislature as early as 1822. The people failing to make a choice, the election was thrown into the house. Mr. Clay, being the lowest on the list, was excluded from the house by the constitutional provision, which makes it the duty of congress to select one of the three highest candidates. His position in the house now became exceedingly delicate as well as important. He had it in his power, by placing himself at the head of the party who went with him in the house, to control its choice of the three candidates before it. When the election came on, he cast his vote for Mr. Adams, who thus became president of the United States. This vote of Mr. Clay has been made the subject of much calumny and misrepresentation. At the time, it was charged that he had been bought up by the offer of a seat in the cabinet. Efforts were made to produce evidence to this effect, but it was attended by signal failure. Of late years the charge was reiterated by General Jackson, the defeated candidate, which led to an investigation of the whole affair. The result of this was the exposure of one of the darkest conspiracies ever formed, to ruin the character of an individual. Our limits forbid an attempt to array the evidence on this subject, and we must content ourselves with the remark, that there is probably not one man of intelligence now in the Union, who gives to the charge of "bargain and corruption," the slightest credit.

During Mr. Adams' administration, Mr. Clay occupied a seat in his cabinet, as secretary of state. The various official documents prepared by him while in this office, are among the best in our archives. While secretary of state, he negotiated many treaties with the various foreign powers with whom this country maintained relations, in which he approved himself as superior as a diplomatist, as he had been before unrivalled as a legislator and orator. He was a universal favorite with the foreign ministers, resident at Washington, and contributed much, by his amenity and suavity of deportment, to place the negotiations on a footing most favorable to his own country.

At the expiration of Mr. Adams' term of office, Mr. Clay retired to Ashland, his seat near Lexington. He continued engaged in the avocations of his profession until 1831, when he was elected to the senate of the United States for the term of six years. About the same time, in a national convention at Baltimore, he was nominated to the presidency in opposition to General Jackson.

The subjects brought before the senate during this term of Mr. Clay's service, were of the most important and exciting character. The subjects of the tariff, the United States' bank, the public lands, &c., embracing a system of legislative policy of the most comprehensive character and the highest importance, constantly engaged the attention of the country and of congress. During the period signalized by the agitation of these great questions, probably the most exciting in the political annals of America, no man filled a larger space in the public eye

than Mr. Clay. He was the centre of a constellation of genius and talent, the most brilliant that has ever lighted this western hemisphere. Although defeated when the election for president came on, that circumstance appeared but to increase the devotion of his friends, and perhaps the star of Henry Clay never blazed with a lustre so bright, so powerful, and far-pervading, as at this moment, when all the elements of opposition, envy, hatred, malice, and detraction, conglomerated in lowering masses, seemed gathering their forces to extinguish and obscure its light forever.

It was at this period that the lines were drawn between those two great and powerful parties, which, assuming to themselves the respective *noms de guerre* of Whig and Democratic, lighted up those flames of civil contention which have kept this country in a state of confusion ever since. At the head of these two parties, towering in colossal strength above their followers, stood two of the most remarkable men of the age. One of these two great men has since descended to the tomb. Like all strong and decided characters, it was his fortune to be pursued with a relentless hatred by his enemies, and rewarded with a love, admiration, and devotion equally boundless, uncalculating, and indiscriminating on the part of his friends. He was unquestionably a man of great virtues and high qualities; but the coloring of his character was marred by shades of darkness, which appeared yet more repulsive from their strong contrast to those traits of brightness and nobility which, gleaming out through the habitual sternness of his nature, shed a redeeming glory over his life. He left the traces of his mind engraved in deep and enduring marks upon the history of his time, and, whatever may be the sentence pronounced by posterity upon his character, truth will say that when Andrew Jackson died, he left no braver heart behind him. He was brave to the definition of bravery: deterred by no danger, moral or physical. A man of impetuous impulses, of strong will and indomitable firmness—he was one of those characters that seem born to command. Such was the man whose powerful hand, gathering up the scattered fragments of many factions and parties, and moulding their heterogeneous elements into one combined, consistent and firm knit mass, seemed resolved to direct its concentrated energies to the destruction of any institution, the subversion of any principle, and the prostration of any individual, that jarred with his feelings, his prejudices or his interests.

It was in opposition to this great leader, and this powerful party, that Mr. Clay was called to act upon his entrance into the senate in 1831. It was an exigency which demanded all his energy and all his talents. We shall not pretend to say that the conduct of Mr. Clay in these bitter and exciting controversies, was free from the influence of passion. On the contrary, passion constitutes one of the strong forces of his character, and is stamped on every action of his life. Perhaps, with the exception of Andrew Jackson, there was not a man in America so remarkable for the fierce and unyielding power of his will, and the deep and fervent impetuosity of his passions, as Henry Clay. It is the characteristic of all decided men. Mr. Clay had no love for his great antagonist, either personal or political. The hostility between them was deep, bitter, and irremediable; and of them it may be truly said, that,

“Like fabled gods, their mighty war
Shook realms and nations in its jar.”

Our limits will not allow us to give more than a mere summary of the great questions and events which made up the history of those busy times. They belong to the public history of the country, and to that source the reader must resort for particulars.

General Jackson's veto of the bill to re-charter the Bank of the United States, while it clearly indicated the unsparing temper in which this war of parties was to be prosecuted, produced an effect on the financial condition of the country, which resulted in the most disastrous consequences to trade, commerce, and business in all its branches. The establishment of the pet bank system but aggravated and hastened the evil, and in those first measures of General Jackson's second term of service, were sown the seeds which, at a future day, were reaped in a harvest of woe and desolation. As in 1816, Mr. Clay advocated the re-charter of the bank, and denounced the veto in unmeasured terms. He predicted

the consequences which would result from the measure, and subsequent events verified his anticipations.

In relation to the tariff, South Carolina had assumed a hostile attitude. She declared her intention to resist the execution of the revenue laws within her borders, and prepared to maintain herself in this resistance by force of arms. Jackson, on the contrary, swore by the Eternal, that the revenue laws should be enforced at all hazards, and threatened to hang Mr. Calhoun and his coadjutors as high as Haman. The national horizon began to look bloody, and peaceable men to tremble. At this juncture, Mr. Clay again stepped forward as mediator. Although wedded to the protective system, by his conviction of its utility, and its close connection with the progress of the country in arts, wealth, and civilization, he was not the man to jeopardize the existence of the union, or sacrifice the peace of his country to the preservation of any favorite system of policy. He accordingly introduced, and after great efforts succeeded in passing, a compromise measure, which, without yielding the principle of protection, but deferring to the exigencies of the times, pacified the troubled elements of contention, and restored harmony to a distracted people. Perhaps one motive which governed Mr. Clay in his anxiety to pass the compromise act, was his just alarm at the rapidly increasing power of the executive, which, about this period, began to assume a most portentous aspect. He was doubtful of the prudence of entrusting in the hands of President Jackson, the power necessary to enforce the collection of the revenue by hostile measures. He considered that the power and patronage of the executive had already attained a magnitude incompatible with the public liberty. Subsequent developments justified his apprehensions.

Mr. Clay's land bill, introduced into congress about this time, embodying a system for the gradual disposition of the unappropriated public domain of the United States, although it has been the subject of rancorous contention, comprehends perhaps the most wise, federal, and judicious plan for accomplishing that object, that has yet been devised. We have not space for a detail of the principles and particulars of this celebrated measure. They belong to the public history of the nation, and would be out of place in this sketch.

In 1836, Mr. Van Buren became President of the United States, and Mr. Clay was re-elected to the senate. Mr. Van Buren's administration was taken up principally with the disputes relative to the currency. The pet bank system having failed, and a general derangement and prostration of all the business relations and facilities of the country having followed in its train, an attempt was made to rescue the government from the embarrassment in which it had involved the nation, by the establishment of the sub-treasury system. Up to this period, the power of the executive had gone on steadily increasing, until it had absorbed every department of the government. This is the feature which distinguishes the Jackson and Van Buren administrations from all which preceded them. It was against this tendency of politics and legislation that the whigs, under the lead of Mr. Clay, were called to combat, and it finally got to be the engrossing subject of controversy. The sub-treasury was intended to consummate, complete, and rivet that enormous system of executive power and patronage, which had commenced under General Jackson, and attained its maximum during the administration of his obsequious follower and slavish imitator, Martin Van Buren. The debates in congress on this exciting question, are among the ablest in our history, and it is scarcely necessary to say, that among those who opposed on the floor of the senate, by the most gigantic efforts of human intellect, the creation of this dangerous money power in the government, Mr. Clay was with the foremost and most able. The sub-treasury, however, was established, and the system of executive patronage under which the majesty of law and the independence of official station disappeared, was complete.

In 1840, General Harrison, the whig candidate for the presidency, was elected by one of those tremendous and irresistible popular movements, which are seen in no other country besides this. During the canvass, Mr. Clay visited Hanover county, the place of his nativity, and while there addressed an assembly of the people. It was one of the ablest speeches of his life, and contained a masterly exposition of the principles and subjects of controversy between the two parties.

After the election of General Harrison, when congress assembled, it set itself to work to repair the ravages made in the prosperity and institutions of the country

by twelve years of misgovernment. Unfortunately, however, the work had scarcely commenced before death removed the lamented Harrison from the scene of his usefulness, and Mr. Tyler, the vice-president, succeeded to his place. Then followed, in rapid succession, veto after veto, until all hope of accomplishing the objects for which the whigs came into power, were extinct.

During this period, Mr. Clay labored night and day to bring the president into an accommodating temper, but without success. He seemed resolved to sever all connection between himself and the party which brought him into power. He will go down to posterity with the brand of *traitor* stamped upon his brow, and take his place with the Arnolds of the revolution.

On the 31st of March, 1842, Mr. Clay executed his long and fondly cherished design of retiring to spend the evening of his days amid the tranquil shades of Ashland. He resigned his seat in the senate, and presented to that body the credentials of his friend and successor, Mr. Crittenden. The scene which ensued was indescribably thrilling. Had the guardian genius of congress and the nation been about to take his departure, deeper feeling could hardly have been manifested than when Mr. Clay arose to address, for the last time, his congressional compeers. All felt that the master spirit was bidding them adieu; that the pride and ornament of the senate, and the glory of the nation was being removed, and all grieved in view of the void that would be created. When Mr. Clay resumed his seat, the senate unanimously adjourned for the day.

In May, 1844, the national whig convention nominated Mr. Clay as a candidate for president of the United States. The nominee of the democratic party was Colonel James K. Polk, of Tennessee. The canvass was probably one of the most exciting ever witnessed in this country. In addition to the old issues, a new one was formed on the proposition to annex the republic of Texas to the American union. This question, intimately involving the exciting subject of slavery, gave to the presidential canvass a new character and an unforeseen direction. It would be out of place here, although not without interest and instruction, to trace and analyze the causes which operated to defeat the whigs. Suffice it to say, that Mr. Polk was made president. Texas became one of the United States. War ensued with Mexico; and the armies of the United States swept the fertile provinces of that sister republic from the mouth of the Rio Grande to the western base of the Rocky mountains. Governments were abrogated, and new ones established in their place, by the fiat of subordinate militia officers; and throughout the whole extent of that rich and beautiful region, scenes were enacted which carry the mind back to the days of romance, and revive the memory of those bloody national tragedies which have crimsoned the pages of European and Asiatic history.

Defeated for the Presidency, with apparently no chance to ever reach that high place, Mr. Clay resolved to remain in private life. He had spent more than forty years in public service. He had nearly lived out the years allotted to man. All the honors his State could bestow had been lavished upon him. He commanded alike the love of his friends and the respect of his foes. During the period of his retirement, Ashland, his home, was visited by thousands of persons from all sections of the country, and even from abroad, who came to testify their admiration or esteem for the statesman and the patriot. Now and then he appeared professionally in court, at the solicitation of an old client; but most of his time was devoted to casual visitors, or to the enjoyment of the society of his friends. In 1847, Mr. Clay joined the Protestant Episcopal Church of Lexington—thus consummating a purpose he had cherished for years.

A year before the Presidential election of 1848 the two great political parties began preparations for the contest. No one could conjecture who were to be the chiefs of the opposing forces. There were dissensions in the Whig party, and Mr. Van Buren's defection threatened to disrupt the Democracy. He did finally accept the nomination of the "Free Soilers" for the Presidency, which brought disaster on the Democratic party. The Whigs would not unite on Mr. Clay. They had followed his fortunes with singular devotion, but the exigencies of the party were great—so great, indeed, that its dissolution seemed imminent. In the national contests, he had often led to defeat—never to victory. They determined to sacrifice him for success, and ventured upon the

fatal policy of expediency. Gen. Zachary Taylor, already famous for other achievements in Mexico, had won the battle of Buena Vista against immense odds; and he who before that war was scarcely known beyond army circles became the object of popular adoration. The opponents of Mr. Clay's nomination concentrated on Taylor, who received the nomination of the Whig Convention held in Philadelphia in June, 1848. Mr. Clay, probably, was not surprised at the result, but he was keenly affected by the action of a portion of the Kentucky delegation, who, at a critical moment, abandoned him, and cast their vote for Gen. Taylor. They were accused of treachery by the disappointed and incensed adherents of Mr. Clay, who himself believed that he was betrayed. The occurrence led to a temporary alienation of friendship between Mr. Clay and a life-time friend who had been one of the chief actors. But Mr. Clay's resentment was of brief duration, for they met subsequently with the usual cordial greeting.

Mr. Clay's political career now seemed to be closed, and he desired to give the remainder of his life to his family and friends. But this reasonable expectation was not to be realized. The condition of the country had become perilous. The attitude of the North, and its threatened encroachments on the South and its institutions, together with the fiery character of that people, presaged evil, and an appeal to arms was discussed by the people and politicians of both sections. The country once more required the services of the great pacificator. He had calmed the storm raised by the Missouri question; his wisdom had averted the civil war proffered by the Nullifiers. It was believed he could again tranquilize and restore peace and harmony to the country. He yielded to the dictates of patriotism, and his State returned him to the theater of his past glories. He took his seat in the Senate in December, 1849, and shortly afterwards submitted a series of propositions for "an amicable arrangement of all questions in controversy between the free and slave States growing out of the subject of slavery." These propositions were: "To admit California as a State, without any restriction as to slavery; that as slavery does not exist by law, and is not likely to be introduced in any part of the territory acquired from Mexico, that Congressional legislation therein is inexpedient; defining the boundaries of Texas, and paying her a certain sum of money to relinquish her pretensions to a portion of the territory of New Mexico; that it is inexpedient to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, while that institution existed in Maryland, without her consent, without the consent of the people of the District, and without just compensation to the owners of slaves within the District; that it is inexpedient to prohibit the slave-trade in the District; the rigid enforcement of the fugitive slave law; and that Congress has no right to prohibit the trade in slaves between slaveholding States, that belonging exclusively to the States." This "Omnibus Bill," so called, failed; but its provisions were subsequently adopted *seriatim*, excepting that the trade in slaves was prohibited in the District of Columbia. This last great act of Mr. Clay's life accomplished its object. Once more the country was tranquil and quiet, and peace was restored.

Mr. Clay occasionally afterwards participated in the discussions that arose on general legislation. His last parliamentary struggle was on a "River and Harbor Appropriation bill," which was lost, for lack of time, in the closing hours of the session of 1850-51. The next summer he spent at home, and returned to Washington, the following winter, in feeble and broken health. He was in his seat but a few times, when his illness assumed such a character that he was entirely confined to his apartments. While suffering severely from a cough, with intervals of difficult breathing, he was waited on by Kosuth, to whom he expressed his sympathy for the Hungarians in their struggle for liberty, but avowed his aversion to the United States interfering in European strifes. He sunk gradually, under the ravages of disease, and, on June 29, 1852, calmly breathed his last—his son Thos. H., his favorite servant, and Ex-Gov. James C. Jones, of Tennessee, only being present. The customary honors and eulogies were paid by both bodies in Congress. His mortal remains were brought to Kentucky, where they now repose in the cemetery in Lexington, Ky., surmounted by a noble monument—fit testimonial to his greatness and worth.





ASHLAND (RESIDENCE OF HENRY CLAY, 1852), NEAR LEXINGTON



MASONIC HALL, LEXINGTON, KY.

Mr. Clay was married, in 1799, to Lucretia, daughter of Col. Hart, of Lexington, Ky., with whom he lived happily for fifty-three years. She was uncontrolled mistress of Ashland, and dispensed there an elegant hospitality. Eleven children were born to them. Of the six daughters, two deceased in very early life. Susan, the eldest, died several years after her marriage to Martin Duralde, a merchant of New Orleans; Ann Brown married James Erwin, also a merchant of New Orleans, and died there in 1835—having outlived all her sisters. Lucretia, when about fourteen, died of consumption, the result of a severe cold taken when returning from a dancing party, in company with two young lady friends from Tennessee, who also died from the same cause. Eliza died, at Lebanon, Ohio, while accompanying her father in his carriage, on his way to Washington City. The eldest son, Theodore Wythe, born in 1802, lost his reason in his young manhood, from an accidental blow on the head with an ax in the hands of a negro boy, and died, in 1869, in the Insane Asylum at Lexington, of which he had been an inmate for forty years. Thomas H. (born in 1802), appointed Minister to Guatemala by President Lincoln, died 1871. Henry (born 1811) was killed at the battle of Buena Vista, in 1847, while gallantly leading his troops as lieutenant-colonel of the 2d Kentucky regiment. James B. (born 1817) was Chargé d'Affaires to Lisbon in 1849; declined the Spanish Mission tendered by President Fillmore; Member of Congress 1857-59; died in Canada, 1863. John M. (born 1821), farmer, and raiser of fine stock, in November, 1873, was still living, near Lexington.

Ashland, for fifty years the home of Mr. Clay, after his death became the property of his son James B. Clay. On his decease, it was purchased for the use of the Kentucky University.

The house where Henry Clay was born was destroyed by fire, from an accident, in December, 1870. It was situated on a small tract of ordinary land, near the old Slash Church, in Hanover county, Va.—and it was from the fact of his frequent trips to a mill in the neighborhood that the great American commoner obtained the *sobriquet* of the "Mill Boy of the Slashes." The building was an old-fashioned, one-story frame, with sloping roof, very large chimneys at either end, and a shed-room against one chimney.

Col. WILLIAM DUDLEY, well known in American history, from the bloody and disastrous defeat sustained by the Kentuckians under his command, at fort Meigs, during the late war, was a citizen of Fayette county. He was a native of Spottsylvania county, Virginia, and emigrated to Kentucky at an early age. He was for many years a leading magistrate of Fayette county, and was much respected by all who knew him. In the north-western campaign of 1813, under General Harrison, he held the command of a colonel in the Kentucky troops, and on the 5th of May was sent, at the head of a detachment, to spike a battery of cannon which had been erected by the British army, at that time besieging fort Meigs. He succeeded in spiking the guns, but attempting to follow up his advantage, by attacking some troops in the vicinity, was surrounded by the Indians and defeated with terrible slaughter. Colonel Dudley was shot in the body and thigh, and thus disabled. When last seen, he was sitting in the swamp, defending himself against the Indians, who swarmed around him in great numbers. He was finally killed, and his corpse mutilated in a most shocking manner.

Rev. HORACE HOLLEY, LL.D., was born in Salisbury, Connecticut, Feb. 13, 1781; died of yellow fever, July 31, 1827, aged 46; graduated at Yale College, 1803; studied law for awhile in New York, but relinquished it to study theology, with Dr. Dwight, in New Haven—where he embraced the Hopkinsonian views, but not from his preceptor; as a Unitarian minister, was ordained pastor of the Hollis street church, Boston, in March, 1809. Here he remained for nine years, greatly beloved and admired, until his call to Lexington, where he thought a wider field for utility and distinction awaited him. Endowed with a handsome person and a dignified and attractive presence; being tasteful and elegant, with great conversational powers; possessing a musical voice, a most refined eloquence, and a magnetic personal influence; gifted with a ready command of beautiful language; a clear logical mind; generous and elevated, but mistaken views; warm affections and great benevolence

and good-will to his fellow-men; combined with unusual energy, promptness, and industry, and fine administrative and executive ability, his influence in the promotion of the cause of education was soon felt in Lexington, and all over the West. During a most brilliant career, in which he threw away his opportunity for the greatest good, he raised up enemies to his course and teachings, involved himself in hopeless troubles, resigned his presidency in 1827, and shortly after died in the midst of a terrible storm at sea, scarcely more violent but more immediately fatal than the storm at Lexington from which he was fleeing. He left there many friends and admirers, who still believe he was wronged and persecuted.

DR. BENJAMIN WILKINS DUDLEY, the most eminent of Kentucky surgeons, was born in Spottsylvania co., Va., April 12, 1785; died Jan. 20, 1870, of apoplexy, aged nearly 85 years; when just a year old, his parents emigrated with him to Kentucky, to a point 6 miles east of Lexington; he was educated at Transylvania University; graduated in medicine at Philadelphia, 1806; practiced in Lexington for several years, and as early as 1809 was appointed to the chair of anatomy and surgery at the first full organization of Transylvania medical school; in 1810, went to Europe, spending four years under the instruction of the greatest professors in London and Paris; was honored with a degree, which constituted him a member of the Royal College of Surgeons; met with the singular misfortune of losing his books and instruments and a cabinet of rare minerals, by the burning of the custom house at London; returned to Lexington, and in 1818, at the re-organization of the medical department of Transylvania University, again accepted the chair of anatomy and surgery, which he honored for forty years, and maintained a laborious practice for over fifty years. While his most remarkable success was in lithotomy—his operations for stone in the bladder numbering 192 in 1847, and before his death reaching 260, of which only two or three were fatal—yet upon the eye, perforating the cranium for the relief of epilepsy, and in chronic affections of the urethra and bladder, his operations were numerous, successful and brilliant, and many of them original in their character.

DR. JOSEPH BUCHANAN, a philosopher, mathematician and mechanical inventor, was a Kentuckian by adoption, although born, Aug. 24, 1785, in Washington co., Va., and settled in Tennessee from 1795 to 1804; in 1803, in nine months he mastered the Latin language; in 1805, finished his educational course at Transylvania University, and began the study of medicine under the celebrated Dr. Samuel Brown; went to Philadelphia, but poverty prevented him from remaining to complete the course of medical study and graduate—so that, in 1808, he *walked* all the way to Lexington, in 27 days. So indomitable was his energy and so remarkable his powers of study, that in spite of adverse circumstances he continued his medical studies, and practiced; and in 1809, in his 24th year, was appointed professor of the institutes of medicine, in Transylvania Medical School. He was the author of "The Philosophy of Human Nature," 8vo., 336 pages, published in 1812. Shortly after, he abandoned the medical profession, studied the Pestalozzian system of instruction, and spent some years in Pestalozzian teaching in Kentucky. In 1817, he studied law, and afterwards delivered a course of lectures to a private law class. About that time, he assisted in editing the *Lexington Reporter*, and afterwards the *Palladium* at Frankfort, the *Western Spy and Literary Cadet* at Cincinnati, and projected the *Focus* at Louisville in 1826, which he edited until his death in 1829. [For a more elaborate and elegant sketch of his life and inventions, see Collins' History of Kentucky, 1st edition, 1847, pp. 559-60.]

DR. CHARLES CALDWELL, distinguished as a medical professor and as a vigorous and voluminous writer, was the son of an Irish officer who had emigrated to this country; born in Caswell co., N. C., May 14, 1772; died July 9, 1853, in Louisville, Ky., aged 81 years. At the age of 14, he was a fine classical scholar, and opened and taught in succession two grammar

schools until he was 17; then commenced the study of medicine, and graduated at the leading medical school in Philadelphia; distinguished himself during the yellow fever epidemic of 1793; was U. S. surgeon in the whisky insurrection in western Pennsylvania; in 1795 translated from the Latin Blumenbach's "Elements of Physiology;" in 1814, succeeded Nicholas Bidle as editor of the *Port Folio*, at Philadelphia; in 1816, edited Cullen's "Practice of Physic," while filling the chair of natural history in the University of Pennsylvania; delivered the first course of clinical lectures ever delivered in the Philadelphia Almshouse (now Blockley Hospital); in 1819, published his "Life and Campaigns of Gen. Greene," the most valuable of his biographical writings; the same year removed to Lexington, Ky., and accepted the chair of medicine and clinical practice in Transylvania Medical School; in 1820, made a tour in Europe, to purchase books and philosophical apparatus for that institution; in 1837, broke off his connection with that school, and was a leading spirit in forming a new school in Louisville, in which he filled the same chair for twelve years; in 1849, in consequence of a misunderstanding with the trustees, he was removed from office. He continued to reside in Louisville, and wrote his autobiography. He had previously written "Memoirs of Rev. Horace Holley, LL.D.;" and during his life wrote a remarkable number of contributions to medical journals, etc., in all over 10,000 pages. He was the first prominent champion of phrenology in the United States. [See a more full sketch in Collins' Kentucky, original edition, pp. 558-9.]

Prof. ROBERT PETER, M.D., one of the most distinguished of the living chemists of America, was born Jan. 21, 1805, in Launceston the capital of Cornwall, England; emigrated, with his father and family, about 1821, to Baltimore, and thence to Pittsburgh, where he learned the business of druggist and apothecary. Here was developed the natural taste and talent which made the man; he read, and applied his reading—venturing upon chemical experiments of an intricate and daring nature, which kept the proprietor uneasy lest his store should be set on fire or blown up by them, but of which he availed himself for profit, whenever something novel and useful was turned out. He established a Botanical society; contributed largely by his pen to *The Hesperus*, a literary quarto; read lectures on the various branches of natural science before the Pittsburgh Philosophical Society, in 1828-29; was a member of the Philological Institute of that city; in 1828, attended, by special invitation, a session in the Rensselaer Scientific Institute, at Troy, N. Y., and was honored with the title of lecturer on natural and demonstrative science; in 1830-31, delivered experimental lectures on chemistry in the Western University of Pennsylvania, and also to the Mechanics' Institute, and to private classes.

In 1832, the late Rev. Benj. O. Peers, then principal of the Eclectic Institute, Lexington, Ky., induced Mr. Peter to visit that city, and deliver a course of chemical lectures in that Institute. Shortly after, Rev. Mr. Peers was elected president of Transylvania University, and Mr. Peter, professor of chemistry in Morrison College. In 1834 he received the degree of Doctor of Medicine; in 1838, was chosen professor of chemistry and pharmacy in the Transylvania Medical School, (which chair he filled with distinction until the close of that school, just before the outbreak of the civil war); in 1839, with his colleague, Prof. James M. Bush, visited Europe, to procure additions to the library, anatomical museum, and the apparatus of the medical school—seeing and hearing there many of the celebrities of London and Paris; in 1850, aided in establishing the Kentucky School of Medicine in Louisville and became one of its professors, but resigned after three years; from 1854 to 1861, (when the survey was broken off by the war,) had the chemical department of the geological survey of Kentucky under the late Dr. David Dale Owen, principal geologist—performing the greater part of the chemical work, including 1124 chemical analyses of minerals, ores, soils, waters of springs, etc., and contributing 1721 pages of special report of his chemical labors to the four quarto volumes of official reports, and superintending the publication of the whole; in 1860, aided in the Arkansas survey, furnishing 271 chemical analyses in 433 pages of the report, and also in the

geological reconnoissance of Indiana, giving 38 analyses of soils; in 1861-65, was employed as A. A. Surgeon, U. S. A., in the military hospitals at Lexington, and much of the time was senior surgeon in charge; in 1865, was chosen professor of chemistry and experimental philosophy in the Kentucky University at Lexington, into which the old Transylvania University had just been merged—which position he still worthily fills, giving during nine months in the year experimental lectures to classes both in the college of arts and in the State agricultural and mechanical college, and riding in and out daily from his home-farm, eight miles distant. Dr. Peters, for nearly 45 years, has employed his pen most energetically and ably upon valuable articles for agricultural, scientific and medical journals—some of the latter being quoted by and incorporated into the greatest English medical and surgical publications of a recent date.

Gen. JOHN HUNT MORGAN—distinguished as the greatest partisan ranger (perhaps excepting Gen. Francis Marion,) of all American wars—was born, June 1, 1825, at Huntsville, Ala. His father, Calvin C. Morgan, (a Virginian by birth; and a relation of Gen. Daniel Morgan, of the Revolutionary war,) was a merchant there; his mother, the daughter of John W. Hunt, a leading merchant of Lexington, Ky. In 1829, they removed to a farm near the latter place. John was the eldest of six sons, of whom five devoted themselves to the cause of the South: Calvin C. Morgan, who always acted as agent in Kentucky for his brother John; Col. Richard Morgan, on the staff of the great Gen. A. P. Hill, as adjutant-general; Maj. Charlton Morgan, in his brother's command (formerly representing the U. S. government abroad); and Lieut. Thomas Morgan, also in his brother's command, and twice captured. A cousin was one of the bravest private soldiers in the same command.

John H. Morgan's first war experience was as first lieutenant of Capt. Oliver H. P. Beard's company, of Col. Humphrey Marshall's regiment of Kentucky cavalry, in the Mexican war; and his first battle experience, of the terribly-in-earnest type, at Buena Vista, Feb. 22 and 23, 1847, with his men dismounted and fighting as infantry. In 1857, he was made the first captain of a volunteer infantry company, the Lexington Rifles, which became prominent for its drill and efficiency, and was afterwards incorporated into the "state guard." Sept. 20, 1861, having determined to link his fortunes with the South, he succeeded—although a Federal regiment was encamped within a mile, with orders to next day seize the armory and guns of Capt. Morgan's company—in eluding their vigilance, and escaping with all his guns and a number of his men towards the Confederate lines. After a few weeks' service, his company was regularly organized as Co. A, of Morgan's Squadron; and the dashing independent service to which his life was henceforth devoted began. We have not space to follow him in all his brilliant and dangerous exploits—generally successful and forward, but often of the hurriedly retrograde kind. A tolerably full outline of the leading movements of his troops, all through the war, will be found in the *Annals*, between pages 95 and 160, *ante*, at the dates when they occurred.

April 4, 1862, he received from Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston his commission as colonel, and positive encouragement that his field of action would be enlarged, his force increased, and his desire to act independently gratified. The victory at Hartsville, Tenn., in Dec., 1862, brought him a long-ago-won and long-delayed commission of brigadier-general, which Gen. Hardee urged should be that of major-general at once; but President Davis could only overcome by slow degrees what seemed an unreasonable prejudice against Kentuckians—possibly because he was too rigid a disciplinarian to encourage the brilliant independency of Morgan's men and movements. May 17, 1863, the Confederate congress (see page 118) recognized the invaluable services of Gen. Morgan, in a handsome resolution of thanks. His great raids through Kentucky were in July, 1862, August and September, 1862, December, 1862, and June, 1864. His wild raid or ride from Tennessee, across Kentucky, and through the southern part of Indiana and Ohio, to his capture in Columbiana co., Ohio, was in July, 1863. His imprisonment in the penitentiary at Columbus lasted only four months; his escape was as startling as it was ingenious; and on Nov. 28, 1863, he was again working his way southward.

Gen. Morgan was killed at Greenville, in East Tennessee, about sunrise on Sept. 4, 1864, in the vineyard or garden of Mrs. Dr. Williams, and while trying to escape; he and his staff having spent the night at her residence within the same enclosure. He died, believing he was betrayed by Mrs. Lucy Williams, daughter-in-law of his hostess, and sister-in-law of Maj. Williams of his own staff. The brutal soldier who killed him was Miles Leatherwood (who was accidentally burned to death in Polk county, Tennessee, in the winter of 1871-2). Gen. Gillem attributes his death to a carbine shot by sergeant A. J. Campbell, 13th Tennessee cavalry; but his description of the wound proves him mistaken.

The nearest eye-witness of his death was his chief of staff, Adjutant-general Chas. Albert Withers (of Covington, Ky.), who, in a letter dated Savannah, Oct. 25, 1871, thus minutely describes the closing scene of an eventful life:

"I went into each opening in different directions, and found every street blocked with cavalry, while lines of men were riding around next the fence (a high plank fence), shooting in all directions through the grounds. I could also see squads of men at the terminus of each street on the outskirts of the village. Reporting these facts to the general, I urged him to go into the house and there surrender, as it was our only chance, and that growing momentarily less, as the fire was growing heavy and at point-blank range. He replied:

"It is useless; they have sworn never to take me a prisoner."

"Hearing the church being forced open, we crossed over into the vineyard. It must here be stated that all movements were effected by almost crawling and taking advantage of each bush, as the enemy were not over twenty yards from us; and crouching down among the vines, L. C. Johnston and myself again urged him to go up to the house. This he refused, and told us that we had better separate, as three together might be perceived. In leaving, the general shook hands with me and remarked:

"You will never see me again."

"I had gone but a few steps when I heard him call out: 'Don't shoot! I surrender.'

"Stopping immediately, I looked around, and upon the outside of the fence, almost over the general, who had risen and was holding up his hands, sat a Yankee with gun presented, who replied: 'Surrender and be God damned—I know you'—and fired. I was so close that to this day I firmly believe that I can identify the man.

"As soon as the shot was fired, and the general fallen, he commenced shouting: 'I've killed the damned horse-thief,' and began tearing down the fence, in which he was soon assisted by a large crowd of his comrades. [I neglected to mention that while we were dodging about in the garden, some fiends, in the noble guise of women, were calling to the Yankees from their upper windows: 'Yonder he goes!' 'That's him!' 'That's Morgan,' etc.]

"Being soon after captured, and taken some distance out of town, I saw nothing of the general's body until when, after repeated solicitations, the sergeant who had me in charge consented to take me to Gen. Gillem, the commander of the Federal forces, and on my way there I was stopped by a crowd of half-drunken wretches, who made me dismount. 'They wanted to show me something.' That '*something*' was the dead body of Gen. Morgan, thrown in a muddy ditch by the road-side, the features almost undistinguishable from mud and blood, and the body nude save a pair of drawers, the clothing then being torn up into small pieces as *souvenirs* of the 'Dead Lion.'

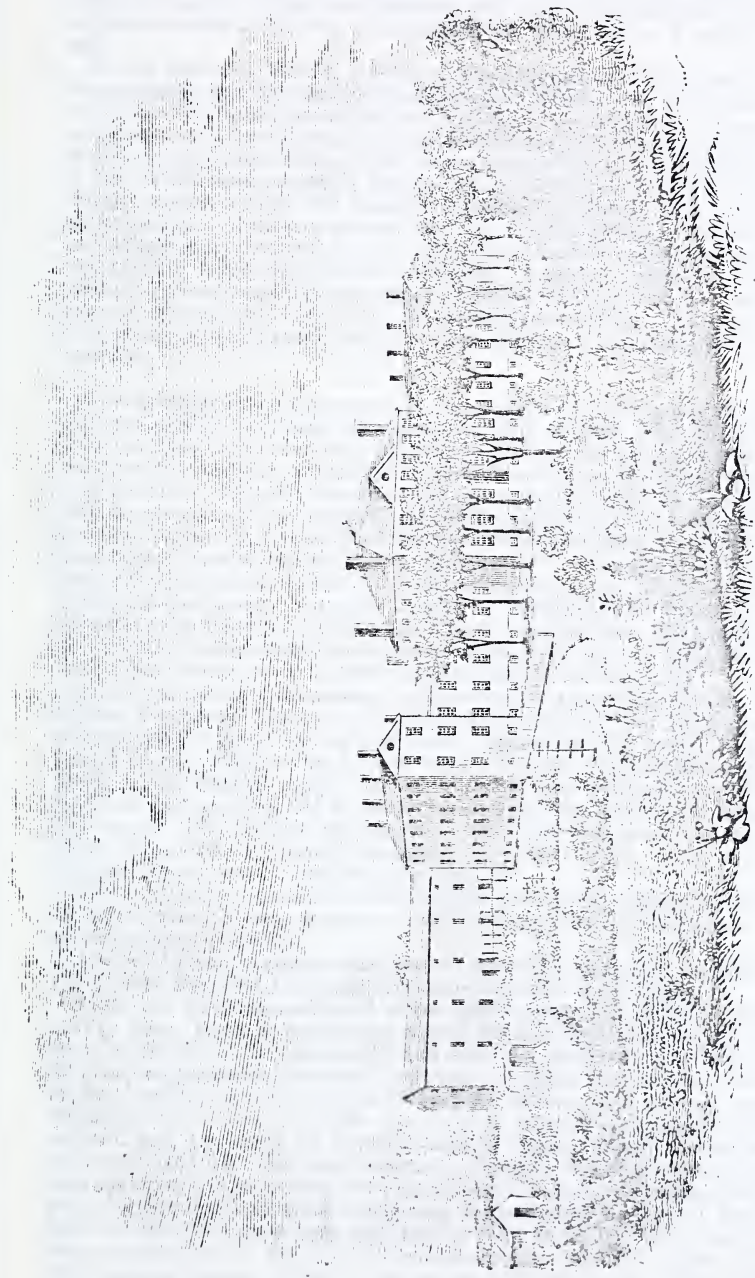
"Upon reaching the town I found Gen. Gillem at Mrs. Dr. Williams' house, and with him was her daughter-in-law, the Mrs. Lucy Williams, who had gone out the day before after 'watermelons' (?) and who had returned, strange to say, about the same time, with the Yankees. I stated to Gen. Gillem that my object in coming to him was for permission to get the general's body, 'as his men were treating it like a dog.' 'Ay, sir, and it shall lie there and rot like a dog,' was his reply; and then followed a series of abuse, which would scarcely be palatable to your readers or pertinent to this statement. Suffice it, he rejected every proposition by which I had hoped to succeed in getting the general's body to his friends.

"Our force having rallied, Gen. Gillem was summoned to the front, and

one of his staff—whom I have thought was Col. Brownlow, though my memory may be at fault, but who, nevertheless, seemed a gentleman—offered to bring in the body, which was done, and in a small back room Capt. Jas. Rogers and myself, with the assistance of a negro man, washed and dressed it." The wound was *full in the breast*, and seemed to have glanced on the breast-bone, passing through the heart and coming out under the left arm. The head was much bruised and the skin broken in several places upon the face and temples, seeming a verification of the statement that the body was thrown over a horse, with the head dangling against the stirrups."

Gen. WILLIAM PRESTON—son of Maj. Wm. Preston, of the U. S. army, and Caroline Hancock, daughter of Col. Geo. Hancock, of Botetourt co., Va. (an officer of the Revolution and a member of congress)—was born Oct. 16, 1816, near Louisville, Ky.; received a classical education at St. Joseph's college, Bardstown, Ky., which was afterwards completed at New Haven, and at Harvard University where he graduated, 1838; was admitted to the bar in Louisville; married Margaret Howard, daughter of Robert Wickliffe, of Lexington, 1840; served as lieutenant colonel of the 4th Ky. infantry, in the war with Mexico, 1846-47; was elected one of the three members from Jefferson county in the convention which formed the present Constitution of Kentucky, 1849; took an active part in the debates of that body, especially against the anti-Catholic and "Native American" views advocated by Hon. Garret Davis; represented Jefferson county in the lower house of the legislature in 1850, and in the senate, 1851-53; was elector for the state at large in 1852; elected to congress the same year, to fill a vacancy, and re-elected, 1853-55; appointed envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Spain by President Buchanan, 1858, but recalled at his own request in 1861; entered an energetic protest against the act of Spain in seizing, in violation of the "Monroe doctrine," the bay of Samana, with a view of re-establishing her monarchy over San Domingo—for which, and for his entire fidelity to his duty, he received the special thanks of Wm. H. Seward, then U. S. secretary of state. He returned to the United States shortly after the first battle of Manassas, Aug., 1861, and urged the people of Kentucky to prompt and united resistance to the Lincoln administration; finding the state already occupied by Federal troops, he left Kentucky, and entered the Confederate army, serving until the battle of Shiloh upon the staff of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, who fell and expired in his arms, in the instant of a victorious assault upon the enemy.

Col. Preston was immediately transferred to the staff of Gen. Beauregard; in a week after the battle was commissioned brigadier-general, April, 1862; was at Corinth, at Tupelo, guarded the line of the Tallahatchie, and aided in the defense of Vicksburg—the first siege of which was abandoned July 27, 1862, by Admirals Farragut and Porter and the Federal land forces; reached Kentucky in Oct., 1862, but too late to take part in the battle of Perryville; commanded the right of Gen. Breckinridge's division at Murfreesboro, and in the tremendous charge "into the jaws of death" across Stone river, in the face of two divisions and 58 guns, when 1,700 men out of 7,000 fell; was transferred to the command of the troops in south-western Virginia, in the spring of 1863; commanded a division at Chickamauga, Sept., 1863, in which—after the repulse by Gen. Geo. H. Thomas of the Confederate attack of Gen. Longstreet with Hood's division under McLaws, and the repulse of another attack by Hindman's division—Preston ordered Gracie's brigade to fix bayonets and renew the attack, and pressing after him his whole force with desperate enthusiasm, gained the whole of Missionary Ridge, and drove the Federals in one long confused mass headlong down the ridge and through every avenue of escape to Chattanooga. It was a grand victory, but at terrible cost—losing, out of 4,078 men, 14 officers and 184 men killed, 63 officers and 1,014 men wounded, and 61 missing, a total of 1,336, or one-third. The correspondent of the London *Times* said that Preston's bearing in that charge "would rank, in history, with that of Dessaix recovering the lost battle of Marengo, or with any other famous deeds of arms ever witnessed upon earth;" and Capt. Chesney, professor of military history at the Staff college, near London, said



(EASTERN) LUNATIC ASYLUM, LEXINGTON, KY., IN 1846
(Partially Destroyed by fire, Feb. 16, 1852; Re-built and Enlarged.)

"the charge of Preston's division, as gallant as any ever witnessed in war, carried the line held by Steadman and forced the right held by Thomas completely back." Maj. Gen. Buckner and Lieut. Gen. Longstreet both, in a few days after the battle, recommended his promotion to a major-generalship.

In the winter of 1863-4, President Davis appointed Gen. Preston envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Mexico—the only minister of that grade ever commissioned by the Confederate government. He proceeded to Havana and Europe in the execution of his duty; but finding the condition of Mexico such that nothing could be done, requested to be recalled, returned to the United States through Mexico, and joined Gen. E. Kirby Smith in Texas, by whom, under the authority conferred upon him, he was promoted major-general. Since the close of the war, he has remained in private life at Lexington, Ky., except that he represented Fayette county in the legislature in 1869, being elected to fill a vacancy. A leader in politics, an accomplished *diplomat*, a soldier and officer of proved valor and skill, a cultivated scholar, and an able lawyer, yet in the meridian of life, it is not probable that an appreciating people will allow Gen. Preston to continue long in private life.

The EASTERN LUNATIC ASYLUM, at the western end of the city of Lexington, was opened as a state institution on May 1, 1824. Its history dates back to 1816, in the hands of benevolent citizens, the most active of whom was Andrew McCalla, a man of large heart and benevolent enterprise. In that year the "Fayette Hospital" was incorporated, with 55 contributors. The corner-stone of the building was laid June 30, 1817, with imposing ceremonies. Upon the brass plate in the corner-stone, was inscribed: "The first erected west of the Appalachian Mountains." The asylum at Williamsburg, Va., was established in 1773—the first state asylum, while that in Kentucky was the second. As early as 1752 a department for the insane was opened in the Pennsylvania Hospital; but it was not until 1841 that a public hospital in that state was erected. The retreat for the insane at Hartford, Conn., was opened in 1824, shortly after that in Kentucky.

It is a curious and interesting circumstance that the first patient in the asylum was named Charity—a mulatto woman, aged 21, who had never been able to walk or talk, nor had she ever partaken of solid food. From that period, May 1, 1824, to Oct. 1, 1871, the whole number admitted was 3,492—males 2,195, females 1,297. Of these 1,260 were reported as recovered, 1,196 as having died, 354 removed, 146 eloped, and there were remaining 536—males 289, females 247; showing that the proportion of females to males is rapidly increasing, amounting on Oct. 1, 1871, to 46 per cent., whereas the per cent. of the whole is only 37.

The lives of the inmates have more than once been endangered by fire; on one occasion, a large portion of the building was consumed, and some of the inmates perished.

Asiatic cholera was particularly severe when it invaded the institution in 1833, 1849, 1850 and 1865, carrying large numbers to the grave.

A new era in the management of the institution began in 1844. For the twenty years prior, it was managed upon the idea that madmen as a class were dangerous to the community and must be confined—notwithstanding that very confinement intensified and made incurable the insanity; and that all that could be done was to safely keep all patients, and prevent harm to themselves or others. In 1844, Dr. John R. Allen was appointed superintendent, and the reign of moral treatment began; chains and manacles, and small cells with iron bars, began to disappear, and gentleness and kindness and sympathy were made the rule, followed by rapid improvement and far more frequent cases of entire restoration to health and to society. Few men have accomplished more important results than Dr. Allen, in his ten years' administration here. He was succeeded by Dr. Wm. S. Chipley, during whose administration, 1855-70, the asylum grew to be one of the most extensive in the United States, and one of the best managed and most successful in the world. In February, 1870, the present very efficient superintendent

ent, Dr. John W. Whitney, took charge of the asylum. The assistant physicians are Drs. Thomas P. Dudley, Jr., Wm. M. Layton, and Rogers.

Receipts.—The aggregate of appropriations by the state, in 47 years, from 1822 to Oct. 1, 1869, (excluding \$8,483 refunded to the state treasury,) was \$1,198,954; while, in the same time, \$230,234 was received from boarders and pay patients, \$2,000 from the Maysville railroad for a strip of land over which it passed, \$19,766 for hides, tallow, rags, old metal, surplus products of the farm, etc. Total, \$1,450,960.

The *Expenditures*, during these 47 years, were for land \$45,676, buildings (including those destroyed by fire) \$266,406, repairs and improvements \$53,467, heating apparatus, plumbing and sewerage \$41,372, and for furniture and bedding \$76,585; total for land, buildings, improvements and furniture \$483,506—an economy of expense, for the accommodations and extent, perfectly unparalleled in the history of the public charities of the United States! To this add: For provisions in 47 years \$358,742, clothing \$94,951, medical stores \$12,826, account of farm and garden \$29,184, lights and soap \$17,794, fuel \$121,229, salaries, wages and hire \$261,851, conveyance of patients to and from their homes \$28,365, and other expenses \$40,465. Total \$1,448,917.

James Strode Megowan, who had been an inmate of the asylum, by his will, in 1850, left \$1,000 "for the purpose of adding to the comfort and amusement of the patients." Noble bequest from a grateful man! and suggesting a field of singular usefulness and philanthropy that ought to be cultivated. Who will imitate it? The "Megowan Fund" was invested in a house in Lexington, now leased at \$750 per year, and the net proceeds are sacredly devoted to the purpose of the founder. The means of entertainment already consist of books, engravings, stereoscopic pictures, two billiard tables, two pigeon-hole tables, one bagatelle, four pianos, cards, dominoes, checkers, croquet and other games. The pleasure grounds are extensive and beautiful, provided with seats, arbors, flower gardens, swings, etc.

The asylum buildings are substantial, neatly and comfortably furnished, and afford accommodations for 525 lunatics, besides the full corps of officers, attendants and servants, nearly 100 in number. The grounds embraced in 1855 only 40, but now 238 acres, mainly cultivated by the patients—experience having long since proved that well regulated labor is one of the most important curative or palliative agents in the treatment of the insane.

The institution has three distinct departments: 1st. The new main building (440 feet front, with a variable depth of 36 to 78 feet, the center building 4 stories besides the basement, and the remainder 3 stories,) with about 15 acres of handsome pleasure grounds, inclosed by a close board fence and thus separated from the remaining grounds; this building is occupied by the superintendent's family, the white female patients, and their attendants. 2d. The old building is the department for white males. 3d. The detached building, 200 yards distant, is the department for negro lunatics. This separation of the sexes and races has been found of great convenience and comfort, and spares the officers much of the anxiety formerly experienced.

Prior to 1856, diarrhœa prevailed in the asylum at all seasons. This was then traced to the impure water, rendered impure by the drainage of the city of Lexington. An artesian well was bored 106 feet deep, and pure water procured in abundance; since when not a single death has occurred from diarrhœa, although in the 12 years previous 50 had occurred from that cause. In 1872, an appropriation was made for boring additional artesian wells, and for large cisterns for rain water.

At the close of 1855, the number of deaths exceeded the number of recoveries 75. Up to Oct. 1, 1869, the recoveries exceeded the deaths 38—a gain in 14 years of 113 recoveries over deaths. Until 1833 monomania does not appear upon the register; a case of dementia is mentioned for the first time in 1844, one of imbecility in 1845, and one of general paralysis not until 1856. Of the whole number admitted to Oct. 1, 1869, 55 were cases of monomania, 310 of dementia, only 10 of imbecility, and only 12 of general paralysis; 2,006 were of mania, acute and chronic, 131 of mania-a-potu, 155 of melancholia, 243 of epilepsy, and 126 of idiocy.

During the year ending Oct. 1, 1871, 212 applications for admission to the

two asylums of Kentucky were turned away, for lack of accommodation—a painful fact, and necessitating their enlargement, or the erection of a third asylum. In January, 1873, the legislature was gravely considering the most practicable course to adopt.

More of the Early History of Lexington.—Among the original settlers of Lexington were two brothers, Elijah and Josiah Collins. In August, 1780, Stephen Collins, whose name appears among the earliest lot-holders (page 172), then a resident of Bowman's station, when returning from the successful expedition of Gen. Geo. Rogers Clark against the Indian towns of Old Chillicothe (three miles north of the present city of Xenia, Greene county, Ohio) and Piqua, stopped in Lexington and exchanged the horse he rode for a three-acre lot of growing corn, a cow, a few hogs, and some farming utensils. He also exchanged his cabin at Bowman's station for one in Lexington, into which he removed permanently in a few weeks. His bargain was considered a bad one, and his change of home dangerous—for the capture on the 22d of June previous, of Ruddle's and Martin's stations on the waters of South Licking, had left Bryan's station and Lexington the most exposed positions in the country. Mr. Collins consoled himself with the remark that it was as well to die by the sword as by famine—the latter being threatened, south of the Kentucky river, by the wild game having been hunted out or driven off. Soon after, the young corn and pumpkins were available for food, and as the corn grew hard the mortar and pestle turned it into hominy and meal for bread. The skins of deer and elk, when dressed, furnished clothing; stretched in a frame with the woolly side up, the buffalo hides made at once bed and bedstead, and no warmer covering could be desired than the hides reversed with the woolly side down. Shirts were made of the linen manufactured of the lint from the bark of the dead nettle stalks.

David Hunter Killed.—A small party of Indians, not long after this, killed a young man named David Hunter, as he was passing from McConnell's station, on the Town fork a mile below Lexington. When near the fort at Lexington, he was shot with several balls and scalped. The men rushed out from the fort with their guns, but the Indians escaped into the canebrakes.

A Fight at Odds.—Through a crack in the picketing of the fort, some of the inhabitants witnessed the desperate rencounter between John Wymore, Henry McDonald and a third man from the station engaged in woodchopping, and five Indians. McDonald killed an Indian, but Wymore was killed. Bent on revenge, the same party hung around McConnell's station, and several days after wounded John Brooky while cutting wood; one of the Indians in turn was shot and wounded by Thomas Stinson.

A Water Grist Mill on South Elkhorn creek was erected by Capt. James McBride—at an earlier period, it is claimed by some, than that of Higbee's in the fall of 1785, mentioned on page 180; certainly before 1789, in which year McBride was killed, while engaged in surveying on the waters of Licking river, 20 miles N. E. of Lexington. A man named Barton, one of the surveying party, had his arm broken by a shot from the Indians. McBride, when shot, fell from the horse on which he was riding at the time, but had strength to rise up and shoot an Indian, before they reached and tomahawked him. He had shot and killed the first Indian who attempted to scale the out-works at the siege of Bryan's station, Aug. 15, 1782; and was long remembered for his bravery at the fatal battle of the Blue Licks, four days after.

"Wild-Cat McKinney" was the *sobriquet* won and worn by the faithful school-master, John KeKinney, by the singular incident detailed below. Early in the spring of 1783, a traveler arrived at Lexington having a newspaper containing the articles of peace agreed upon with Great Britain, but not yet ratified by congress. The stranger would take the paper with him, when he should renew his journey next morning. This was nearly three years and a half before the establishment of the *Kentucky Gazette*, the first newspaper in the district. The sight of one was a rare treat; but one with such important and joyous news could not lightly be given up. Mr. McKin-

ney was appealed to for a copy of the articles of peace; and for this purpose rose before daylight, went into the school house, which stood outside of the fort a few rods—and was engaged at this work when the strange visitor appeared. Some years after, he removed to Bourbon county, and was one of the five members from that county in the convention of 1792, at Danville, which formed the first constitution of Kentucky, and on June 4, 1792, took his seat as a representative in the first legislature, at Lexington. In 1820, he removed to Missouri, and lived to a good old age.

"In 1783, Lexington was only a cluster of cabins, one of which, near the spot where the court house now stands, was used as a school house. One morning in May, McKinney, the teacher, was sitting alone at his desk, busily engaged in writing, when hearing a slight noise at the door, he turned his head, and beheld, what do you suppose, reader? A tall Indian in his war paint, brandishing his tomahawk or handling his knife? No! an enormous cat, with her fore-feet upon the step of the door, her tail curled over her back, her bristles erect, and her eyes glancing rapidly through the room, as if in search of a mouse.

"McKinney's position at first completely concealed him, but a slight and involuntary motion of his chair, at the sight of this shaggy inhabitant of the forest, attracted puss's attention, and their eyes met. McKinney having heard much of the powers of 'the human face divine,' in quelling the audacity of wild animals, attempted to disconcert the intruder by a frown. But puss was not to be bullied. Her eyes flashed fire, her tail waved angrily, and she began to gnash her teeth, evidently bent upon serious hostility. Seeing his danger, McKinney hastily arose and attempted to snatch a cylindrical rule from a table which stood within reach, but the cat was too quick for him.

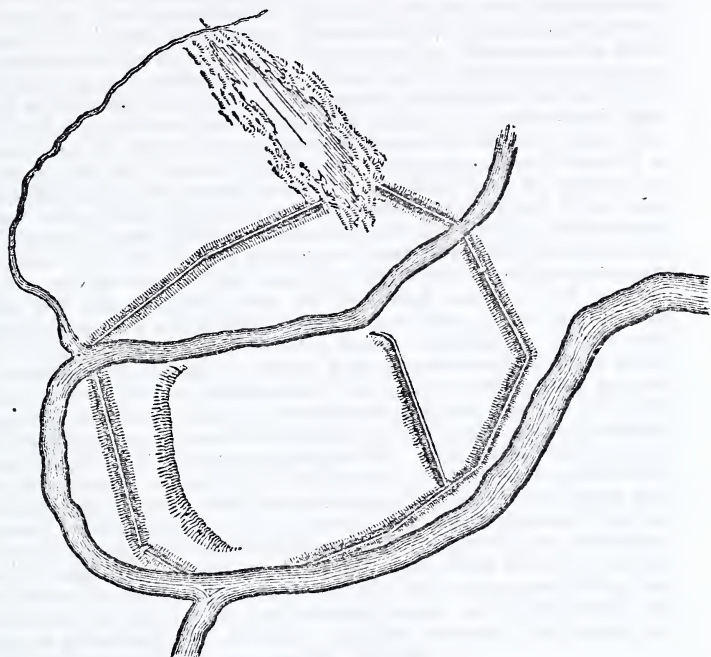
"Darting upon him with the proverbial activity of her tribe, she fastened upon his side with her teeth, and began to rend and tear with her claws like fury. McKinney's clothes were in an instant torn from his side, and his flesh dreadfully mangled by the enraged animal, whose strength and ferocity filled him with astonishment. He in vain attempted to disengage her from his side. Her long sharp teeth were fastened between his ribs, and his efforts served but to enrage her the more. Seeing his blood flow very copiously from the numerous wounds in his side, he became seriously alarmed, and not knowing what else to do, he threw himself upon the edge of the table, and pressed her against the sharp corner with the whole weight of his body.

"The cat now began to utter the most wild and discordant cries, and McKinney, at the same time, lifting up his voice in concert, the two together sent forth notes so doleful as to alarm the whole town. Women, who are always the first in hearing or spreading news, were now the first to come to McKinney's assistance. But so strange and unearthly was the harmony within the school house, that they hesitated long before they ventured to enter. At length the boldest of them rushed in, and seeing McKinney bending over the corner of the table, and writhing his body as if in great pain, she at first supposed that he was laboring under a severe fit of the colic; but quickly perceiving the cat, which was now in the agonies of death, she screamed out, 'Why, good heaven! Mr. McKinney, what is the matter?'

"'I have caught a cat, madam!' replied he, gravely turning round, while the sweat streamed from his face, under the mingled operation of fright and fatigue and agony. Most of the neighbors had now arrived, and attempted to disengage the dead cat from her antagonist; but, so firmly were her tusks locked between his ribs, that this was a work of no small difficulty. Scarcely had it been effected, when McKinney became very sick, and was compelled to go to bed. In a few days, however, he had entirely recovered, and so late as 1820, was alive, and a resident of Bourbon county, Kentucky, where he has often been heard to affirm, that he, at any time, had rather fight two Indians than one wild cat."

There are several remains in the northern part of Fayette county, which appear to be vestiges of ancient Indian fortifications. Thirty years ago, there was a small and very intricate one on the plantation of the late Col. William Russell; but it was examined in the summer of 1846, and found to be nearly obliterated. There are three, two of them still very distinct, near the dividing line between the old military surveys of Dandridge and Meredith, of which a brief description may be interesting. The most easterly of those is on the estate of C. C. Moore, Esq. It is on the top of a high bluff, on the west side of North Elkhorn, in the midst of a very thick growth, mostly of sugar trees. The area within a deep and broad circular ditch, is about a quarter of an acre of ground. The ditch is still deep enough, in some places, to hide a man on horseback. The dirt taken from the ditch is thrown outward; and there is a gateway where the ditch was never dug, ten feet wide, on the north side of the circle. Trees several

hundred years old, are growing on the bank and in the bottom of the ditch, and over the area which it encloses, and the whole region about it. A hundred yards, or thereabout, from this work, down a gentle slope, and near a large spring branch, there was, about the commencement of this century, a circular ditch enclosing a very small area, probably not above ten feet wide, within the inner margin of the



ANCIENT FORT, FAYETTE CO., KY.

ditch, which was broad, flat, and obscure at that time; at present it is hardly visible. This is also on Mr. Moore's estate. Going still westward from this spot, you cross a branch, ascend a sharp slope, and come upon an elevated and beautiful forest along the old military line spoken of above; and at the distance of a quarter of a mile from the work first described, is a work of considerable extent. It commences on the Meredith estate, and runs over on the Cabell's Dale estate (the Breckinridge property), and contains perhaps ten acres of land. The shape of the area is not unlike that of the moon, when about two-thirds full. The dirt from the ditch enclosing this area, is thrown sometimes out, sometimes in, and sometimes both ways. There is no water within a hundred yards of this work; but there are several very fine springs a few hundred yards off; and North Elkhorn is within that distance in a north-eastern direction. An ash tree was cut down in the summer of 1845, which stood on the bank of this ditch, which, upon being examined, proved to be four hundred years old. The ditch is still perfectly distinct throughout its whole extent, and in some places is so deep and steep as to be dangerous to pass with a carriage. It is difficult, perhaps impossible, to ascertain when, by whom, or for what purpose, these works were made. Many of them seem wholly incapable of military use of any kind; and it is probable they may have been connected with the national religion, or possibly the national shows and sports of the original makers of them. In one of the fields of the Cabell Dale estate, an immense mass, perhaps several bushels, of flint arrow heads, have been picked up within the last half century, over an area of an acre or two of ground; and on the same estate, in a southerly direction from the work first described, are several ancient tumuli of considerable extent.

In 1838, these works were measured by Prof. Robert Peter, who now resides on the Meredith place. The larger work—of which the ditch was yet about six feet deep in some places, in which trees, apparently as old as any in the primeval woods of the country, were growing—measured, in a direction N. 53° E., sixty-nine poles in diameter, and in a direction S. 72° E., seventy-four poles. Its circumference, taken by carrying the chain around in the middle of the ditch, is 223 poles. The smaller and more easterly work, described above as being on the estate of the late C. C. Moore, had its ditch still eight feet deep and perfect in form. The circular platform inclosed by it measured eight poles in diameter. The raised gateway, which intercepts the ditch, is on the north-west side. About a quarter of a mile west of this smaller work, and the same distance north of the larger one, is a small, low, circular mound, on the farm of Jas. Fisher, rising only about three and a half to four feet above the general level of the pasture field, in which it is located, and being about seventy feet in diameter. It is about fifteen feet above low water of North Elkhorn creek, and 325 feet south of that stream.

In the year 1871, Mr. Fisher made some interesting discoveries in this little mound. A hole was dug by him, about three and a half feet deep and four to five feet across, in the center of the mound, where a bed of ashes was exposed, about two and a half feet thick and four or five feet in diameter, in which very curious relics were found; consisting of copper articles and earthenware fragments; many flint arrowheads and other stone objects, all fractured by fire; fragments of bones, all of which seem to have been shaped or carved for useful or ornamental purposes, and one of which seemed to have been a portion of the handle of a knife or dagger; fragments of charcoal, all of small twigs or branches, etc. The copper articles consisted of adze-shaped or axe-formed implements, and of curiously shaped objects which were probably used for ornaments. The shape of these was nearly square, or oblong-square, with curled, horn-like projections from the two corners of one end; the largest of these measured about four inches long by two and three-quarters and three and three-quarters wide at the two several ends—the curved horn-like appendages being at the wider end. They are about a quarter of an inch thick; and evidently made out of the native copper, found so abundantly in the Lake Superior country. No carving or attempts at inscriptions can be seen on any of them.

With these were found polished hemispherical articles, about two inches in diameter, made of hematitic iron ore, and which were probably used for polishing or burnishing other objects; some stone articles, mostly of the native sulphate of baryta found in veins in the neighboring limestone rock, shaped like the common wooden door-button, but having two holes bored through each; and several pieces of sandstone, brought from some other region, which had evidently been used to grind, shape, or sharpen other objects by rubbing.

The great length of time during which these articles have been inhumed is shown by the change which the copper has undergone. This has been converted into red oxide and green carbonate, externally, and, in some of the pieces, to the very center, through a thickness of a quarter of an inch in some parts; and the carbonate has been diffused so as to cement stone arrowheads, pieces of charcoal, and the copper articles firmly together. What is singular, there seemed to be no fragment of any human skeleton; the pieces of bone found being apparently of those of the lower animals, which had been shaped more or less artificially. Probably by digging in the outer margin of this mound human remains may be discovered, disposed around this central sepulchral fire, in the ashes of which the above described articles were obtained; if, indeed, in the very great lapse of time which has occurred, all the bones, except those which have been somewhat preserved by the antiseptic action of the fire or of the copper, have not been dissolved and washed away.

These curious relics have been forwarded to the Smithsonian Institution, at Washington city, for preservation and study.

Judge DAVID R. ATCHISON, of Missouri, (see portrait, in group of U. S. Presidents and Vice-Presidents who were Kentuckians), was born Aug. 11, 1807, in Fayette co., Ky.; was educated for the bar, and in April, 1830, emigrated to Liberty, Clay co., Missouri, and engaged in its practice; representative in the Missouri legislature, 1834 and 1838; appointed judge of the circuit court, Feb., 1841; appointed U. S. senator, by Gov. Reynolds, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Dr. Lewis F. Linn (also a native of Kentucky), 1841-43, and was elected and re-elected for twelve years longer, 1843-55; was president *pro tem.* of the U. S. senate, 1842-49, and again, 1853-55; during the latter term was ACTING VICE-PRESIDENT of the United States (owing to the death of Vice-President Wm. R. King, of Ala.), and would have succeeded to the presidency in case of the death of President Franklin Pierce. He resides, July, 1874, on a fine farm in Clinton co., Mo.

When he first entered the U. S. senate, Judge A. acted thoroughly in accord with his colleague, Col. Thos. H. Benton; but they afterwards differed in their views of public policy, and in 1850 the legislative friends of Judge A. combined with the Whig members to defeat the re-election of Col. Benton to the senate. About 1853, Judge A., in a public speech in Missouri, took bold ground in favor of the repeal of the Missouri compromise; and afterwards, Mr. Douglas, as chairman of the committee on territories, reported a bill to organize the territories of Kansas and Nebraska, with a clause impliedly repealing that compromise—which clause was violently assailed by senators Chase, Sumner, and others. It was then that the private counsels of Judge A. prevailed; at his earnest suggestion, although Mr. Douglas hesitated, a clause was substituted which repealed the Missouri compromise outright; and in this shape the bill passed. So that while Mr. Douglas, as the head of the committee and the ablest advocate of the repealing clause on the floor of the senate, has usually had the credit of leading off, he only consented to a course in which a bolder man was quietly the leader; the clause repealing the Missouri compromise originated with Judge Atchison.

THOMAS T. SKILLMAN—one of the most enterprising publishers, and most earnest and useful men of Kentucky—was a native of New Jersey, born near Princeton, in 1786; was educated in the common schools of the day, but received in a printing office in Philadelphia that more practical training, with high and noble views of future life, which made him desire to live for the good he might do. He came to Lexington, Ky., about 1811; in 1812, established the *Evangelical Record and Western Review*, a monthly magazine devoted to the diffusion of religious truth, and afterwards the *Presbyterian Advocate* and the *Western Luminary*, weekly religious newspapers—in the editorial conduct of which he had the association or assistance of Rev. Drs. John Breckinridge, Thos. Cleland, John D. Paxton, John McFarland, and John C. Young, and of elder Joseph Cabell Breckinridge, and other great and honored men. Each periodical was a power for good.

Of valuable books, mostly religious, he published between 1812 and 1832, a greater number than any other Kentucky publisher to this day (except the great house of John P. Morton & Co., of Louisville). From 1790 continuously to 1825, Lexington was the great publishing point of the West—a fact which combined with a concentration of fine schools, colleges, and literary men, to give her the proud appellation of the "Athens of the West." Mr. S. was a Presbyterian elder, and often a member of the higher church courts. He died of cholera, June 9, 1833, aged nearly 47.

His widow, Mrs. ELIZABETH SKILLMAN, *née* Farrar, whom he married in 1813, and who survived him 39 years, to Feb. 18, 1872, aged 86, was brought to Lexington from New Hampshire in 1789, when three years old, and when Lexington was not yet 10 years old. She aided in founding, in 1822-23, the Lexington Female Bible Society and the Lexington Female Benevolent Society, in both of which she was actively useful up to her death, having been president of the former for over forty years.

Only one of four children survived her, Dr. HENRY M. SKILLMAN, of Lexington, one of the leading physicians of Kentucky, president in 1870 of the State Medical Society, and for years professor in Transylvania Medical School.

FLEMING COUNTY.

FLEMING county, erected out of Mason, and named in honor of Col. John Fleming, was the 26th in order of formation in the state, and the first of a batch of 13 counties established in 1798—a year famous for giving birth to counties, as if that were the chief end of legislation. It is situated in the N. E. middle part of the state, on Licking river; and is bounded N. by Mason and Lewis counties, E. by Lewis and Carter, S. E. and S. by Rowan and Bath, and W. by Nicholas and Robertson. The face of the country is variegated, and the soil as diversified as that of any county in the state; the W. portion rolling or undulating, abounding in limestone, and very productive of grasses, hemp, and corn, and a part well adapted for wheat; the E. and N. E. portions hilly or mountainous, with fertile creek bottoms adapted to corn, wheat, clover, and tobacco, and abounding in mineral waters (among them, Phillips' and Fox springs, the latter the most uniformly popular watering place in eastern Kentucky since the civil war). It is well watered by Licking river, Fleming, Fox, and Triplett creeks and their tributaries. Its principal exports are hogs, cattle, mules, horses, hemp, corn, and wheat.

Towns.—The county and principal town is *Flemingsburg*, on the Maysville and Mountsterling turnpike, 17 miles S. of the Ohio river at Maysville, 6 miles E. of the Maysville and Lexington railroad, and 79 miles nearly N. E. from Frankfort; has a handsome brick court house and clerks' offices, 6 churches, 2 academies, 6 physicians, 13 lawyers, 3 hotels, 1 newspaper (*Democrat*), 1 bank and 1 banking house, 8 stores, 18 mechanics' shops, and several mills; was incorporated in 1812, and named after the Fleming family; population in 1870, 425—a falling off, if the U. S. census be correct, of 334 since 1850. *Elizaville*, 5 miles W. of Flemingsburg and 1 mile from Elizaville station on the M. and L. railroad, has 2 fine churches (Presbyterian, and Reformed or Christian), and several business houses and shops; incorporated Feb. 12, 1835; population in 1870, 180. *Tilton*, 6 miles S. of Flemingsburg; incorporated March 1, 1854; population in 1870, 125. *Sherburne*, on the N. bank of Licking river, 13 miles S. W. of Flemingsburg; population 158, in 1870; incorporated Feb. 17, 1847. *Poplar Plains*, 5 miles S. E. of Flemingsburg; incorporated in 1831; population about 250; is one of the prettiest towns in the state. *Hillsborough*, 9 miles S. E. of Flemingsburg; incorporated Feb. 7, 1839; population about 250. *Mount Carmel*, 7 miles E. of N. of Flemingsburg and 15 miles from Maysville; population about 200; incorporated Dec. 21, 1825. *Centerville* and *Farmville* are small places. *Elizaville* and *Ewing* stations, on the M. and L. railroad, are new places, growing rapidly.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM FLEMING COUNTY.

Senate.—Michael Cassidy 1800-06; Jas. Parks, 1806-10, '10-14, '14-18; Wm. P. Fleming, 1818, '27-34; Wm. B. O'Bannon, 1819, '24-27; Wm. P. Roper, 1820-24;

Daniel Morgan, 1834-43, '50; Wilson P. Boyd, 1843-50; John S. Cavan, 1853-57; Landaff W. Andrews, 1857-61; Wm. S. Botts, 1863-67; Jos. M. Alexander, 1867-71. From Fleming and Nicholas counties—Thos. Throckmorton, 1820-21.

House of Representatives.—Wm. Kennan, 1799; John Finley, 1800, '01, '02, '03; Robert Andrews, 1800, '01; John D. Stockton, 1802, '03, '04, '18; Robert Barnes, 1804, '06, '07; William P. Roper, 1805, '11; William G. Lowry, 1805, '13; George Stockton, Jr., 1806, '07, '08; Michael Cassidy, 1798, 1808, '09, '17, '20, '22; Daniel McIntire, 1809, '10; Cornelius Gooding, 1810, '11; Benjamin Plummer, 1813; William P. Fleming, 1814, '16, '17, '19; David Hart, 1814, '15, '16; Leaken D. Stockton, 1815; William B. O'Bannon, 1818, '20, '22; John Taylor, 1820, '21, '24, '28; Jas. Crawford, 1821, '22; Jesse Summers, 1824, '26, '28; Richard R. Lee, Martin P. Marshall, 1825; Jos. Secrest, 1826, '27; Edward H. Powers, 1827; Jas. H. Jones, 1829; Wm. Cassidy, 1829, '30; Benedict H. Hobbs, 1830; Daniel Morgan, Abraham Megowan, 1831, '32; Dorsey K. Stockton, John Heddleston, 1833; Wm. W. Blair, 1834, '35, '38, '48; Landaff Watson Andrews, 1834, '38, '61-63, resigned Aug. '62; Robert G. Lewis, 1835, '36, '48, '51-53; Franklin W. Andrews, 1836, '37; Abraham Gooding, 1837; John Botts, 1839; Henry D. Burgess, 1839, '42; John H. Botts, Woodson Morgan, 1840; Geo. W. Forman, 1841; Wm. S. Botts, 1841, '46, '62-63; John W. Vaughan, 1842; Leonard Tully, 1843, '44; Leander M. Cox, 1843, '45; Thos. Porter, 1844; Dixon Clack, 1845; Wm. M. Phillips, 1846; John A. Cavan, Wm. R. Pearce, 1847; Jas. C. Sousey, Ben. Harbeson, 1849; Edward F. Dulin, 1850; Alfred F. Graham, 1850, '55-57; Elisha S. Fitch, 1851-53, '53-55; Harvey T. Wilson, 1853-55; Horatio W. Bruce, 1855-57; George S. Fleming, 1857-59; Henry B. Dobyms, 1857-59, '59-61; Wm. Bell, 1863-65; John M. Gray, 1865-67; George M. Caywood, 1867-69; Francis R. Davis, 1869-71; E. Arnold Robertson, 1871-73; Stephen R. Campbell, 1873-75.

STATISTICS OF FLEMING COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1800 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	page 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870..	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value of....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. .	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

The First White Visitors to any part of what is now Fleming county were Gen. Wm. Thompson and his surveying party, from Pennsylvania—of whom Col. Jas. Perry and Jas. Hamilton were also surveyors, and Joshua Archer an assistant. They were certainly in Fleming county before July 26, 1773, and probably as late as Nov. (See under Mason and Nicholas counties.)

GEORGE STOCKTON, who, in his infancy, had been taken prisoner, together with a sister, by the Indians in Virginia, and carried to New York, there remained until he became so much attached to the Indian manner of living, that the desire to see his friends and family could scarcely overcome his reluctance to part with those whom association had made dear.

After he had grown up, he accompanied his tribe on a trading expedition to Pennsylvania, and there determined to visit his friends in Virginia. A fondness for forest life had so entwined itself with his very nature, that he could ill support the dull uniformity of society, and he soon set out for Kentucky, to enjoy the glorious solitude and freedom of the woods. He settled at Stockton's station, in sight of Flemingsburg, in 1787, and died in 1818.

Robert Stockton and Beacham Rhodes set out from Stockton's station in the winter of 1789, for the purpose of hunting on the waters of Fox's creek and its tributaries, then the favorite resorts of the buffalo, deer, bear, &c. Regarding the season of the year, it was not considered any adventure fraught with great danger, as the Indians rarely visited Kentucky except in the seasons when the necessities of life were more easily obtained. The hunters pitched their camp upon the bank of Fox's creek, and enjoyed several days of successful hunting and exciting sport. On the night of the 15th February, after a day of unusual excitement and fatigue, the hunters, replenishing their fire, rolled themselves up in their blankets, and stretching themselves (with their two fine dogs) upon the ground, after the manner of the hunters of that day, without other "means and appliances," were soon soundly asleep. About the middle of the night, they were aroused by the simultaneous discharge of two guns. Stockton sprung to his feet only to fall lifeless to the earth. Rhodes, though severely wounded in the hip by two balls from the same gun, succeeded (whilst the dogs made fiercely at the Indians) in crawling beyond the light of the fire. Stationing himself behind

a tree, he calmly awaited the re-appearance of the Indians, resolved to sell his life at the cost of one of theirs. The Indians, doubtless, suspecting his purpose, were wise enough to mount the horses of the hunters, and made for the Kentucky river, where one of them was afterwards killed. The Indians not appearing, Rodes determined, if possible, to conceal himself before day should dawn. With this hope, he crawled into the creek, and that his trail might not be discovered, kept in the water until about a half a mile from camp he came to a large pile of brush and logs which the creek had drifted. In this he remained secreted (in momentary expectation of hearing the Indians) all day. At night he set out on a painful journey towards home, and on the seventh day after his wound, reached Fleming creek, having *crawled* a distance of fourteen miles. The creek was considerably swollen, and in his wounded and exhausted state, presented an insuperable barrier to his further progress. Fortunately, however, he was found by another hunter, who aided him in reaching his home. The friends of Stockton, instantly collecting, started for the camp, where they found

"His faithful dog, in life his firmest friend,
The first to welcome, foremost to defend,
Whose honest heart was still his master's own,
Who labor'd, fought, lived and breathed for him alone,"—

guarding his body, though so weak from starvation, as to be unable to walk. A circle of torn earth all around the body of Stockton, marked the rage and disappointment of wolves and panthers, and told how watchful and firm had been the protection of the dog. Stockton was buried where he fell, and his grave, marked with a large slab, is yet to be seen in going from Flemingsburg to Carter courthouse, one mile beyond Phillips' springs. The friends of Stockton carried home the dog, and after several weeks, the other dog, which had followed the horses, also returned.

ZADOCK WILLIAMS, whilst working in a tobacco field, in sight of Stockton's station, was shot by an Indian in the year 1790. There were no men in the fort at the time; and the old settlers, to this day, speak with wonder at the *efforts* of an old negro woman upon a horn, with which she alarmed the residents of a fort five or six miles distant. The Indians, probably terrified at such prodigious blasts, made off.

The three forts or stations in the county, (Stockton's, Cassidy's and Fleming's,) had in their service two brothers, named Stuart, whose duty it was (dressed after the Indian fashion) to keep a look out, and give timely notice of the presence of hostile Indians. It was understood by all the settlers, that no one was to fire a gun within hearing of either fort, unless at an Indian. In returning at Cassidy's station in the evening, one of the brothers was overcome by the temptation to shoot a large owl. Michael Cassidy and John Clifford, who were at the fort, supposing the gun to be fired by an Indian, seized their rifles and issued forth into the woods to reconnoitre. They soon observed the two brothers approaching, but owing to the dusk of the evening and their Indian dress, did not recognize them. Old man Cassidy, who was proverbial for his resolution and bravery, pushed on until within gun shot, fired, and one of the brothers fell to the ground. Clifford, in the mean time, was exerting all his ingenuity and stratagem to get a shot at the other brother, until he finally made himself heard. The three then went to the wounded man, and found him with but just enough life to tell Cassidy his death was the result of his own folly in firing his gun within hearing of the fort, forgave him, and expired. The surviving brother afterwards declared, that he was once or twice upon the point of shooting Clifford, to save his own life.

Michael Cassidy, the individual mentioned in the foregoing narrative, was a native of Ireland, whence he emigrated to the United States in his youth. At the breaking out of the revolutionary war, he enlisted and served for several years in the ranks of the army. After leaving the army, he came to Kentucky, and attached himself to Strode's station, in what is now Clark county, and from thence removed to this county, and settled at Cassidy's station. He was remarkably small in stature, little if at all exceeding five feet, and there are many amusing stories told of his contests with Indians, who looked upon him as a boy.

Upon one occasion, while encamped in the woods with two other friends, (Bennett and Spor), three Indians attacked their camp, and killed Bennett and Spor at the first fire. Cassidy sprung to his feet, but was soon overpowered and made prisoner. The Indians, supposing him to be a boy, and proposing to relieve the tedium of the night, selected the smallest of their number to *carve* him up with a large butcher knife, for their diversion. Cassidy, whose fiery spirit little predisposed him to suffer an unresisting martyrdom, grappled his antagonist, and flung him several times with great violence to the earth, greatly to the amusement of the other Indians, who laughed immoderately at their companion's defeat by one seemingly so disproportioned in strength. The two Indians, finding that it was growing a serious matter, came to the rescue of their companion, and with several strokes of their war clubs, felled Cassidy to the ground. Fortunately, Cassidy fell with his hand upon the knife which his competitor had let fall, and rising, brandished it with such fierceness that the Indians gave back, when he, stepping to one side, darted rapidly into the woods. The darkness of the night enabled him to elude his pursuers until he came to a deep pool of water, overhung by a large sycamore. Under the roots of this tree, up to his neck in the water, he remained concealed until the Indians, flashing their torches around him in every direction, gave up in despair. He carried to his grave the marks of the Indian clubs, to testify with what good will they were given. Colonel Thomas Jones, who was at the burial of the two men, (Bennett and Spor), yet lives near Flemingsburg.

Upon another occasion, whilst hunting on Cassidy's creek, in what is now Nicholas county, he very unexpectedly found himself in close proximity to a powerful Indian, in a place quite free from timber. Each observed the other at the same time, and both leveled their guns. But Cassidy, to his consternation, found that his pocket handkerchief was tied round the lock of his gun, so as to prevent its being cocked, and he feared to untie it, lest the Indian perceiving it, should fire. They remained pointing their guns at each other in this manner for some time. The Indian not firing, Cassidy suspected that something was the matter with his gun also, and began to take off his handkerchief, when the Indian fled to a tree. Cassidy followed in full speed, and taking a circuit so as to bring the Indian in view, fired and wounded him in the shoulder. Drawing his knife, he made towards the wounded Indian, in whose gun he now perceived the ramrod. When Cassidy approached, the Indian (lying on the ground) extended his hand, crying "brother!" Cassidy told him he was "a d—d mulatto hypocrite, and he shouldn't *claim kin* with him. Saint Patrick! but he would pummel him well." After a desperate conflict with the Indian, who, though deprived of the use of his right arm, proved no contemptible foe, and whose nakedness afforded no tangible hold, Cassidy succeeded in dispatching him.

Cassidy was in upwards of thirty Indian fights, and such and so many was his 'hair breadth 'scapes,' that he was commonly said to have a *charmed* life. He served in the legislature repeatedly, lived respected and died regretted, at his station, in the year 1829.

Colonel JOHN FLEMING, after whom Fleming county was called, was born in Virginia; and in company with Major George Stockton, emigrated to Kentucky in the year 1787, descending the Ohio river in a canoe, and settled at Stroud's station. He afterwards removed to Fleming county, and settled Fleming's station in the year 1790, where he remained till his death in the year 1794. The witnesses of his life, like the fabled leaves of the Sybil's prophecy, have been so scattered by the hand of death, that it is impossible to collect the history of any save the following incidents:

Some twenty Indians having stolen horses, and made prisoners of two children near Strode's station, in Clark county, in the year 1791, were pursued by about fifteen whites, and overtaken on a creek, since called *Battle run*, in Fleming county. A sharp contest ensued, in which the loss was about equal on either side; but the whites, being outnumbered, were forced to give way.

Col. John Fleming, the settler of Fleming's station, was severely wounded in the engagement, and in the retreat, being hotly pursued by an Indian, directed one of the men who was flying past him, to point his gun at the Indian and compel him to tree, until he could reload his gun. The man replied that his gun was not loaded. Fleming quickly remarked, "the Indian don't know that;" where-

upon the man did as directed, with the effect that Fleming foresaw. Whilst the Indian was intent upon the manœuvres of the man, Fleming succeeded in loading his gun. The pursuit becoming alarming, the man fled. The Indian, supposing Fleming to be too badly wounded to be dangerous, made confidently towards him with uplifted tomahawk. Fleming, supporting his gun upon a log, waited until the Indian came very near, when, firing, he fell headlong almost against the log behind which Fleming was lying.

Fleming's mare, which had broken loose during the fight, came galloping by, recognized the voice of her master, went to him, received him on her back, and carried him gallantly off the field. He reached the large pond near Sharpsburg, where, exhausted from the loss of blood, and burning with thirst, he, with a fellow fugitive, encamped. Such was his fever from his wound, that, to allay his insatiate thirst, he kept his friend constantly engaged throughout the night in bringing water. Next morning, he was sufficiently recovered to resume his way, and arrived safely at the station.

In the family of Major George Stockton was a slave named Ben. Ben was a "regular" negro, devoted to his master—hated an Indian with an enmity passing Randolph's aversion to sheep—loved to moralize over a dead one—got into a towering rage, and swore "magnificently" when a horse was missing—handled his rifle well, though somewhat foppishly—and hopped and danced and showed his teeth with infinite satisfaction, at the prospect of a chase of the "*yaller varmints*." His master had every confidence in his resolution and prudence, and in fact Ben was a great favorite with all the hunters, adding much to their stock of fun on dull expeditions.

A party of Indians having stolen horses from some of the upper stations, were pursued by a party of whites, who called at Stockton's station for reinforcements. Ben, among others, gladly volunteered. The Indians were overtaken at Kirk's springs, in Lewis county. The whites dismounting, secured their horses, and advanced to the attack. Only eight or ten Indians could be seen, and they retreated rapidly over the mountain. The whites followed, but in descending the mountain, discovered, from an attempt to out-flank them, that the retreating Indians were but a part of the enemy remaining behind to decoy them into an ambushade, prepared at the base of the mountain. Various indications plainly showed that the Indians were greatly superior in number, and the whites were ordered to retreat. Ben was told of the order by a man near him, but was so intently engaged, that he did not hear. The man, in a louder tone, warned him of his danger. Ben turned upon him a reproving look, with indescribable grimaces and ludicrous gesticulations, admonishing silence, and springing forward, set off at a furious rate down the mountain. The man, unwilling to leave him, started after, and reached his side in time to see him level his rifle at a huge Indian down the mountain, tiptoe on a log, peering with outstretched neck into the thick woods. Ben's rifle cracked, and the Indian, bounding high in air, fell heavily to the earth. A fierce yell answered this act of daring, and "the Indians, (said Ben) skipped from tree to tree thick as grass-hoppers." Ben, chuckling with huge self-satisfaction, bawled out, "take dat to 'member Ben—de 'black white man;" and set off in earnest after his retreating party.

The following interesting incident of a well known and highly esteemed citizen of Fleming (which occurred after St. Clair's defeat in November, 1791), is related in M'Clung's Sketches of Western Adventure:

The late WILLIAM KENNAN, of Fleming county, at that time a young man of eighteen, was attached to the corps of rangers who accompanied the regular force. He had long been remarkable for strength and activity. In the course of the march from fort Washington, he had repeated opportunities of testing his astonishing powers in that respect, and was universally admitted to be the swiftest runner of the light corps. On the evening preceding the action, his corps had been advanced, as already observed, a few hundred yards in front of the first line of infantry, in order to give seasonable notice of the enemy's approach. Just as day was dawning, he observed about thirty Indians within one hundred yards of the guard fire, advancing cautiously towards the spot where he stood, together with about twenty rangers, the rest being considerably in the rear.

Supposing it to be a mere scouting party, as usual, and not superior in number to the rangers, he sprang forward a few paces in order to shelter himself in a spot of peculiarly rank grass, and firing with a quick aim upon the foremost Indian, he instantly fell flat upon his face, and proceeded with all possible rapidity to reload his gun, not doubting for a moment, but that the rangers would maintain their position, and support him. The Indians, however, rushed forward in such overwhelming masses, that the rangers were compelled to fly with precipitation, leaving young Kennan in total ignorance of his danger. Fortunately, the captain of his company had observed him when he threw himself in the grass, and suddenly shouted aloud, "Run Kennan! or you are a dead man!" He instantly sprang to his feet, and beheld Indians within ten feet of him, while his company was already more than one hundred yards in front.

Not a moment was to be lost. He darted off with every muscle strained to its utmost, and was pursued by a dozen of the enemy with loud yells. He at first pressed straight forward to the usual fording place in the creek, which ran between the rangers and the main army, but several Indians who had passed him before he arose from the grass, threw themselves in the way, and completely cut him off from the rest. By the most powerful exertions, he had thrown the whole body of pursuers behind him, with the exception of one young chief, (probably Messhawa), who displayed a swiftness and perseverance equal to his own. In the circuit which Kennan was obliged to take, the race continued for more than four hundred yards. The distance between them was about eighteen feet, which Kennan could not increase nor his adversary diminish. Each, for the time, put his whole soul into the race.

Kennan, as far as he was able, kept his eye upon the motions of his pursuer, lest he should throw the tomahawk, which he held aloft in a menacing attitude, and at length, finding that no other Indian was immediately at hand, he determined to try the mettle of his pursuer in a different manner, and felt for his tomahawk in order to turn at bay. It had escaped from its sheath, however, while he lay in the grass, and his hair had almost lifted the cap from his head, when he saw himself totally disarmed. As he had slackened his pace for a moment the Indian was almost in reach of him, when he recommenced the race, but the idea of being without arms, lent wings to his flight, and for the first time, he saw himself gaining ground. He had watched the motions of his pursuer too closely, however, to pay proper attention to the nature of the ground before him, and he suddenly found himself in front of a large tree which had been blown down, and upon which brush and other impediments lay to the height of eight or nine feet.

The Indian (who heretofore had not uttered the slightest sound) now gave a short quick yell, as if sure of his victim. Kennan had not a moment to deliberate. He must clear the impediment at a leap or perish. Putting his whole soul into the effort, he bounded into the air with a power which astonished himself, and clearing limbs, brush, and every thing else, alighted in perfect safety upon the other side. A loud yell of astonishment burst from the band of pursuers, not one of whom had the hardihood to attempt the same feat. Kennan, as may be readily imagined, had no leisure to enjoy his triumph, but dashing into the bed of the creek (upon the banks of which his feat had been performed) where the high banks would shield him from the fire of the enemy, he ran up the stream until a convenient place offered for crossing, and rejoined the rangers in the rear of the encampment, panting from the fatigue of exertions which have seldom been surpassed. No breathing time was allowed him, however. The attack instantly commenced, and as we have already observed, was maintained for three hours, with unabated fury.

When the retreat commenced, Kennan was attached to Major Clarke's battalion, and had the dangerous service of protecting the rear. This corps quickly lost its commander, and was completely disorganized. Kennan was among the hindmost when the flight commenced, but exerting those same powers which had saved him in the morning, he quickly gained the front, passing several horsemen in the flight. Here he beheld a private in his own company, an intimate acquaintance, lying upon the ground, with his thigh broken, and in tones of the most piercing distress, implored each horseman who hurried by to take him up behind him. As soon as he beheld Kennan coming up on foot, he stretched out his arms and called loud upon him to save him. Notwithstanding the imminent

peril of the moment, his friend could not reject so passionate an appeal, but seizing him in his arms, he placed him upon his back, and ran in that manner for several hundred yards. Horseman after horseman passed them, all of whom refused to relieve him of his burden.

At length the enemy was gaining upon him so fast, that Kennan saw their death certain, unless he relinquished his burden. He accordingly told his friend, that he had used every possible exertion to save his life, but in vain; that he must relax his hold around his neck or they would both perish. The unhappy wretch, heedless of every remonstrance, still clung convulsively to his back, and impeded his exertions until the foremost of the enemy (armed with tomahawks alone,) were within twenty yards of them. Kennan then drew his knife from its sheath and cut the fingers of his companion, thus compelling him to relinquish his hold. The unhappy man rolled upon the ground in utter helplessness, and Kennan beheld him tomahawked before he had gone thirty yards. Relieved from his burden, he darted forward with an activity which once more brought him to the van.

The late governor Madison, of Kentucky, who afterwards commanded the corps which defended themselves so honorably at Raisin, a man who united the most amiable temper to the most unconquerable courage, was at that time a subaltern in St. Clair's army, and being a man of infirm constitution, was totally exhausted by the exertions of the morning, and was now sitting down calmly upon a log, awaiting the approach of his enemies. Kennan hastily accosted him, and enquired the cause of his delay. Madison, pointing to a wound which had bled profusely, replied that he was unable to walk further, and had no horse. Kennan instantly ran back to a spot where he had seen an exhausted horse grazing, caught him without difficulty, and having assisted Madison to mount, walked by his side until they were out of danger. Fortunately the pursuit soon ceased, as the plunder of the camp presented irresistible attractions to the enemy. The friendship thus formed between these two young men, endured without interruption through life. Mr. Kennan never entirely recovered from the immense exertions which he was compelled to make during this unfortunate expedition. He settled in Fleming county, and continued for many years a leading member of the Baptist church. He died in 1827.

FLOYD COUNTY.

FLOYD, the 40th of the counties of Kentucky in order of formation, was erected in 1799 out of parts of Fleming, Montgomery, and Mason counties, and named in honor of Col. John Floyd. Its territory was so extensive that from it has since been formed—the whole of Pike county in 1821, and parts of Clay in 1806, Harlan in 1819, Perry in 1820, Lawrence in 1821, Morgan in 1822, Breathitt in 1839, Letcher in 1842, Johnson in 1843, Rowan in 1856, Boyd, Magoffin, and Wolfe in 1860, Elliott in 1869, and Lee in 1870—fifteen counties in all. It is situated in the E. portion of the state, only one county (Pike) intervening between it and the extreme eastern point on the Virginia state line; is bounded N. by Johnson, N. E. by Martin, E. by Pike, S. by Letcher, and W. by Magoffin county; and embraces about 400 square miles of territory. The surface is mountainous, in some places reaching an elevation of 500 feet; it abounds in rich and inexhaustible strata of coal. The principal crop is corn, but wheat, oats, and flax are cultivated; the mountains afford excellent range for sheep, hogs, and cattle.

Towns.—*Prestonsburg* (so called in honor of Col. John Preston,

of Virginia, who owned the land) is the county seat; it is situated on Big Sandy river, about 71 miles from its mouth, 31 miles s. of Louisa, Lawrence county, and 47 miles E. of s. of Grayson, Carter county; incorporated Jan. 2, 1818; population in 1870, 179. *Lanesville* is 12 miles s. E., and *Martinsdale* about an equal distance s. of Prestonsburg; both very small places.

STATISTICS OF FLOYD COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, corn, wheat, hay...pages 266, 268
Population, from 1800 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....p. 263
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870...p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM FLOYD COUNTY.

Senate.—Benj. South, 1814–19; Alex. Lackey, 1819–23; Henry B. Mayo, 1823–27; David K. Harris, 1827–34; Henry C. Harris, 1843–47; John P. Martin, 1855–59; Alex. L. Martin, 1871–75. From Floyd and Pike counties—Samuel May, 1834–39. From Floyd and Montgomery counties—Richard Manifee, 1814.

House of Representatives.—Henry Stratton, 1815; Alex. Lackey, 1816, '17, '18, '25, '26, '30, '31, '40; Henry B. Mayo, 1819; David K. Harris, 1820; Richard R. Lee, 1820, May '22; Jas. Stratton, 1821; Henry C. Harris, 1834, '35, '38; Thos. Cecil, 1839; John P. Martin, 1841, '43; Jas. H. Lane, 1845; John M. Elliott, 1847, '61–63, expelled Dec. 21, 1861, for being connected with, or giving aid and comfort to the Confederate army; succeeded by Thos. S. Brown, 1862–63; John M. Burns, 1857–59; Alex. L. Martin, 1867–69; Jos. M. Davidson, 1869–71, '71–73.

[From Clay and Floyd counties—John Hibbard, 1809; John Bates, 1811. From Floyd and Pike counties—Robert Walker, Peter Amyx, 1822; Jacob Mayo, 1824; Thos. W. Graham, Jacob Heaberlin, 1827; Samuel May, 1832, '33; G. Lackey, 1836. From Floyd, Pike, and Johnson counties—Bernard H. Garrett, 1850.]

Coal.—Five or six different beds of coal overlie each other, in the hills around Prestonsburg. The main bed—which averages about 4 feet, with a clay parting, 10 inches from the top of the coal, which thickens up stream, towards the south, to 8 inches, and thins down stream to half an inch—is situated 70 to 80 feet above the bed of Big Sandy river; one 60, and one 150 feet higher; one 40 or 50 feet lower, one at low water, and one below the bed of the river. A bed of coal, supposed to be a distinct bed, crops out just opposite Prestonsburg, .98 feet above the river, which is of a compact, close texture, approaching cannel coal, and is different from the main coal in appearance, fracture, composition, and roof. The coal bed of Col. Martin, two miles above Prestonsburg, on the East branch of Big Sandy, 60 feet above the river, has 3 feet 10 inches to 4 feet of remarkably pure coal; is but little changed in form in burning, and has but little bitumen—a material which acts injuriously in a coal used for smelting iron. The main bed of coal is one of the best in Kentucky for manufacturing purposes.

The Burning Spring, 17 miles from Prestonsburg, emits constantly a thick sulphurous vapor, and instantly ignites on the application of fire.

The First White Visitors upon the territory of what is now Floyd county were probably one or more of the parties who came to eastern Kentucky, at different dates before the Revolutionary war, in search of “Swift’s silver mine,” and worked it (see that title in the *Index*).

In Dec., 1775 (as appears from depositions copied in the court records in 1796 of Mason county, when that county extended over the entire Sandy river region and northeastern Kentucky), Wm. Thornton, James Fowler, and Wm. Pitman left Clinch river, in s. w. Virginia, on a bear-hunting expedition, and came out through Little Paint Gap, thence on to the head of Shelby creek, and down it some distance, then took an old Indian track along under the dividing ridge on the waters of Sandy; then left the trace and camped on a creek called (by Fowler) Beaver creek, now in Floyd county. Fowler discovered a salt lick, which he called Fowler’s Lick, about 60 miles from Little Paint Gap. They did not cross the main fork of Sandy at all.

In March, 1796, Wm. Thornton came again to this lick for salt, in company with Philip Roberts.

Col. JOHN FLOYD, in honor of whom this county was named, was one of the great men of early Kentucky. His grandfather was one of two brothers who emigrated from Wales to Accomac co., Va., and from whom sprang all the Floyds of Virginia, Kentucky, and Georgia. His father, Wm. Floyd, and his mother, Abadiah Davis, of Amherst co., Va. (the mother of the latter was of Indian descent, by the marriage of an English fur-trader with an Indian squaw, the daughter of Powhatan's brother—who is spoken of in Beverly's History of Virginia as a remarkable man, and his name preserved) emigrated to Jefferson co., Ky., at an early day; and were living as late as 1800. They were then both, although over 90 years old, erect and handsome—the wife with fine, calm, bright eyes and white teeth, with all the countenance, high bearing, courage, and composure which characterized noble forest ancestry.

John Floyd—one of five brothers, three of whom and two brothers-in-law were killed by Indians (a remarkable illustration of the danger of those times and of pioneer life)—was born in Virginia about 1750. He was considerably educated for those days, and traveled a good deal. At 18 years of age he married a lady only 14, Miss Burwell, of Chesterfield county, who died within a year; and ten years after, he married Miss Jane Buckhannon (or Buchanan), granddaughter of Col. Jas. Patton, the pioneer settler of the valley of Virginia, killed by Indians at Smithfield about 1738. His children who survived him were—Mourning (afterwards Mrs. Gen. Chas. Stuart, of Ga.), George R. C. (a colonel in the war of 1812, died in 1821), and John (born near Louisville, April 24, 1783, removed to Virginia when 21 years old, served many years in the legislature of that state, in congress for 12 years, 1817-29, and as governor for 5 years, 1829-34, and died at the Sweet Springs, Aug. 16, 1837, aged 54).

On May 2, 1774, John Floyd—as assistant or deputy surveyor under Col. Wm. Preston, surveyor of Fincastle co., Va., which then included all of Kentucky—made his first survey on the Ohio river, which he was then descending,* in now Lewis county, Ky., opposite the mouth of the Scioto river, for the great patriot-*orator of Virginia and the Revolution, Patrick Henry*—200 acres, binding $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles on the Ohio; and other surveys as follows: 4 miles below the above, on the same day; May 7th, just below where Dover now is, in Mason county; May 11th, in Kenton county, about 9 miles below Covington; May 12th, at and including Big Bone Lick, in Boone county; May 16th, in Carroll county, 3 miles above the mouth of the Kentucky river; May 24th, about 11 miles below the mouth of that river, in Trimble county; May 27th, in Jefferson county, 19 miles above the Falls of the Ohio; June 2d, 5 miles below the Falls; June 6th, at the mouth of Beargrass creek; thence in the Elkhorn country, in the present counties of Scott, Fayette, and Woodford. Two other celebrated surveyors, Hancock Taylor and Jas. Douglass—deputies, like himself, of Col. Wm. Preston, and remarkable men—were either in his party, or had separate parties a few days behind. They were recalled July, 1774, by an order from Gov. Dunmore, of Va., who sent out Daniel Boone as a special messenger, accompanied by Michael Stoner—on account of threatened Indian hostilities. Indeed, Boone deposes† that he found them already alarmed, and posted about the danger. Hancock Taylor was wounded by the Indians, and died soon after, when on his way back to Virginia (see under Madison and Woodford counties, and in *Index*).

Col. Floyd returned to Kentucky in April, 1775, had a camp on Dick's river, with 31 men from Virginia, and was engaged in surveying, during the year, all through central Kentucky. On May 25-26, of that year, he was one of the delegates from the town of St. Asaph (Stanford) to the assembly at

* The author has gathered the facts in this sketch from the records of the land office of Kentucky, from depositions of contemporaries of Col. Floyd, from recent letters of his granddaughter, Mrs. Lettice P. Lewis, of Va., and from other manuscript and printed sources gathered with much labor.

R.H.C.

† April 24, 1794, at Point Pleasant, Va.

Boonesborough—which organized the government of Transylvania, and made some laws for the infant colony (see under Madison county). He united his fortunes with Henderson & Co., so far as to become their principal surveyor. In July, 1776, he accompanied Daniel Boone in the pursuit and rescue of his daughter, Jemima, and of Elizabeth and Fanny Callaway, whom the savages had captured—of which thrilling occurrence his account* does equal credit to his soldiership and pen. In the ensuing month, he was surveying at the mouth of the Kentucky river.

Col. Floyd, during the ensuing six years, nearly five of which he spent in Kentucky, was among the foremost in all that was planned and executed for the protection of the settlers and the development of the country. He was with Gen. George Rogers Clark in several of his military expeditions, and like that great commander, became known to and much feared by the Indians. He was offered, by the British commander at Detroit, a considerable sum of money and the promise of the title of duke, if he would join the British interests and induce the Indians to make war upon the white settlements in Kentucky. But like his great friend, Clark, who was also thus tempted, he indignantly spurned the insulting offer. In 1779, he settled a station quite near the Falls; but soon after abandoned it and built a station on Beargrass, about 10 miles distant, which was called by his name, and became well known.

In 1781, hearing of the disaster to the settlers at Squire Boone's station (near Shelbyville) while removing for safety to the stronger settlements on Beargrass, Col. Floyd collected 25 men, and with noble promptitude hurried to relieve the whites and chastise the Indians. He fell into an ambuscade—in spite of the precaution of dividing his force, and marching with great care—and was defeated by a body of 200 Indians, losing half his men, although but 9 or 10 Indians were killed. While himself retreating on foot, closely pursued by Indians, and much exhausted, Capt. Samuel Wells (who had retained his horse) dismounted and gave it to Floyd, and ran by his side to support him. This magnanimity was greatly enhanced because of previous personal hostility between those officers—which was thus cancelled forever; "they lived and died friends."

On April 12, 1783, Col. Floyd and his brother Charles, not suspecting any ambush or danger from the Indians—for there had recently been serious trouble with them, and they were supposed to have retreated to a safe distance—were riding together, some miles from Floyd's station, when they were fired upon, and the former mortally wounded. He was dressed in his wedding coat, of scarlet cloth, and was thus a prominent mark. His brother, abandoning his own horse, which was wounded, sprang up behind his saddle, and putting his arms around the colonel, took the reins and rode off with the wounded man to his home, where he died in a few hours. Col. Floyd had a remarkable horse that he usually rode, which had the singular instinct of knowing when Indians were near, and always gave to his rider the sign of their presence. He remarked to his brother, "Charles, if I had been riding Pompey, to-day, this would not have happened."

Col. Floyd was a man over six feet high, very military in his bearing, of beautiful personal appearance, exceedingly agreeable, and had a calm, retained, and impressive manner that gave him great influence. In intelligence, education, and enterprise he was one of the foremost men in Kentucky. No portrait of him is in existence. In the fall of 1776, he went back to Virginia, fitted out a privateer, cruised extensively and destroyed much British shipping, but was made prisoner, with his partner (Col. Radford, of Bedford co., Va.), taken to Dartmouth, in England, and confined for nearly a year; was assisted to escape by the jailor's wife, who had a rebel brother in America, and favored the cause; was sent across the British channel to France, in a little vessel owned by a relative of the jailor's wife; thence went to Paris, and was furnished by Dr. Benjamin Franklin with means to return to Virginia.

* Letter to Col. Wm. Preston, July 21, 1776.

FRANKLIN COUNTY.

FRANKLIN county, the 18th in order of formation, was established in 1794, out of parts of Woodford, Mercer, and Shelby counties, and named in honor of the distinguished patriot and statesman, Benjamin Franklin. Portions of it were taken to form the counties of Gallatin in 1798, Owen in 1819, and Anderson in 1827. It embraces nearly 200 square miles, lies on both sides of the Kentucky river, and is bounded n. by Henry and Owen counties, e. by Scott, s. e. by Woodford, s. by Anderson, and w. by Shelby. The face of the country is diversified; a small portion, next to Scott and Woodford counties, gently undulating; another part, intersected by the small streams which flow into the Kentucky river, rolling and hilly; while tall cliffs, in many places quite precipitous, rear their heads along the meandering course of that river through the county—making the stream difficult of access for crossing except at few points. The other streams are North, South and Main Elkhorn, Big and Little Benson, and Flat creeks—all which afford good sites for grist and saw mills, and small factories. The Lock and Dam on the Kentucky river, one mile below Frankfort, affords water-power of great extent and durability, but has been but little used. The soil is a clay loam, mixed with small particles of bog iron ore, and underlaid by thinly stratified limestone. The crops raised for export are corn, wheat, rye, barley, hemp, and tobacco. Much attention is paid to the raising of fine blooded stock, and to horses, mules, sheep, cattle, and hogs for market.

Towns.—*Frankfort*, the capital of the state of Kentucky since the year after its admission into the Union, and the seat of justice of Franklin county, is situated on both sides of the Kentucky river, 66 miles above its mouth, and on the railroad from Louisville to Lexington, 65 e. of Louisville, and 29 n. of w. of Lexington; it stands on a small elevated plain, almost surrounded by high hills and river bluffs; contains—besides the capital, state office buildings, governor's mansion, and penitentiary—a brick court house and clerks' offices, 7 churches (Presbyterian, Methodist, Reformed or Christian, Baptist, Episcopal, Roman Catholic, and African), 3 banks, 2 steam printing establishments (both of which have done the state printing, one has published the *Yeoman* since its establishment in 1840, and the other published the *Commonwealth* during its newspaper life, from April 9, 1833, to April 5, 1872, 39 years), 3 hotels, 20 lawyers, 12 physicians, 2 high schools, and other schools, several of the most extensive and finest flouring mills and saw mills in the state, a number of other manufactories and mechanic shops, and stores of all kinds. Several important manufactories were erected in 1871-74, and an organization effected and capital subscribed to increase the number and variety of such establishments. It is fast growing in manufacturing importance.

STATISTICS OF FRANKLIN COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Hay, corn, wheat, tobacco.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1800 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, and hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index..

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM FRANKLIN COUNTY.

Senate.—Bennett Pemberton, 1800-03, '03-07; John Allen, 1807-10; Isham Talbot, 1812-14; Richard Taylor, 1814-18; John J. Marshall, 1820-24; Jephtha Dudley, 1824-28; Benj. B. Johnson, 1841-44; John W. Russell, 1846-50; Thos. N. Lindsey, 1851-53; Philip Swigert, 1865-69; Wm. H. Sneed, 1872-73; Scott Brown, 1873-77.

House of Representatives.—Bennett Pemberton, 1796, '97, '98; Anthony Crockett, 1796, '99; Thos. Montague, 1797; Wm. Murray, 1798; John Smith, 1799, 1801; Orho Beatty, 1800; Baker Ewing, 1802; John Allen, 1803, '04, '05, '06; Humphrey Marshall, 1808 (elected by 11 majority over John M. Scott), 1809; Geo. Adams, 1810 (elected by 76 majority over Humphrey Marshall), 1811, '14; Martin D. Hardin, 1812, '18, '19; John Arnold, 1813; John J. Marshall, 1815, '16, '33; Philip White, 1816; Geo. M. Bibb, 1817; Chas. S. Todd, 1817, '18; Jas. McBrayer, Wm. Hunter, 1824; Lewis Sanders, Jr., 1825, '26, '27, '28; John J. Crittenden, 1825, '29, '30, '31, '32; David White, 1826; Jas. Downing, 1827; Jamison Samuel, 1834; John Harvie, 1835; Dandridge S. Crockett, 1836; Jas. T. Morehead, 1837; Chas. S. Morehead, 1838, '39, '40, '41, '42, '44, '53-55; Jas. Milan, 1843; Jas. Harlan, 1845; Wm. D. Reed, 1846; Landon A. Thomas, 1847; John A. Holton, 1848; Jas. Monroe, 1849; Lyxander Hord, 1850; Andrew Monroe, 1851-53; John M. Hewitt, 1855-57; Thos. N. Lindsey, 1857-59; John Rodman, 1859-61; R. C. Anderson, 1861-63; H. M. Bedford, 1863-65; Jas. Harlan, Jr., 1865-67; Samuel I. M. Major, 1867-69; Daniel M. Bowen, 1869-71; Harry I. Todd, 1871-73; Dr. Benj. F. Duvall, 1873-75. From Franklin and Owen counties—Wm. Gerard, 1819, '20, '22; John H. Todd, 1820; Edward George, 1822.

Mineral Waters.—Several small streams of chalybeate water show themselves about Frankfort. Scanlan's spring, at the Kentucky Military Institute, was long a place of summer resort for invalids; valuable medical salts have been made from the water. Faught's old sulphur spring, on Benson creek, not far from the railroad, was formerly much resorted to. A small but permanent stream of black sulphur water rises from a bottom on Flat creek. Magnesian water, and a reservoir of inflammable gas, were reached by deep boring at Steadman's Mills, on Main Elkhorn; the water is used in the manufacture of fine printing paper, and the gas was used for a while for illuminating purposes. All the wells in the valley at Frankfort have a mineral flavor.

Minerals.—Small veins of lead, imbedded in limestone, have been found in the bed of Flat creek; also, on the banks of North Elkhorn, near Dr. Duvall's farm, where a considerable quantity of fine lead ore was obtained in operations before 1857, but not in quantities to justify working.

Superior potter's clay, and a tolerably good fire clay, are found in the valley at Frankfort.

A stratified grey limestone, frost and fire proof, and fine for building purposes, is found on the railroad, 5 miles E. of Frankfort.

The Kentucky river marble is a beautiful building material. The capital of the state was built of polished marble, taken from the bed of the river, beneath the limestone formation. It is "a peculiar, smooth-textured, dove-colored limestone, with disseminated specks and veins of white calcareous spar;" and by some is termed a bird's-eye limestone. The principal beds are 20 feet above low water in the river, where the marble is from 8 to 12 inches thick; and 34 feet higher, where it ranges from 8 to 18 inches. At Clay's ferry, in Fayette county, this marble appears nearly 100 feet higher in the bluffs; among the finest building and monumental stones in Kentucky are found at Grimes' quarry, a few miles from this ferry, as high as 5 feet in thickness.

Earliest Indian Fight.—In the year 1780, Wm. Bryan (one of the founders of Bryan's station), Nicholas Tomlin, Ellison E. Williams, Stephen Frank, and others, were on their way from Bryan's station and the fort at Lexington, to Mann's Salt Licks, in now Jefferson county, for the purpose of procuring

salt; and while encamping on the bank of the Kentucky river, where the town of Frankfort now stands, were attacked by a company of Indians. Frank was instantly killed, Tomlin and Bryan both wounded; the rest of the company escaped unhurt.

From this circumstance—the killing of Frank—it is said the place was called *Frankfort*.

In 1793, a party of hunters was pursued by the Indians to within five miles of Frankfort. It was reported at Lexington—but was regarded as a spiteful joke or taunt, because of the recent removal of the seat of government from there to Frankfort—that the Indians actually penetrated *into* Frankfort.

Leestown, one mile below Frankfort, was the first spot settled by whites, and as early as 1775 was a kind of stopping-place or resting-place for the explorers and improvers from the Pitt or Monongahela country, who came in canoes down the Ohio and up the Kentucky, to “look out the land.” In March, 1789, Rev. Jedidiah Morse, D. D., the great American geographer, described it as “west of Lexington on the eastern bank of Kentucky river. It is regularly laid out and is flourishing. The banks of Kentucky river are remarkably high, in some places 300 and 400 feet, composed generally of stupendous perpendicular rock. The consequence is there are few crossing places; the best is at Leestown, which is a circumstance that must contribute much to its increase.” And yet it never increased much, and the very location is known only to a few. Dr. Morse does not even name Frankfort, although it had been “established” by the Virginia legislature in 1786.

Daniel Boone as a Road Contractor.—The first road or trace in Kentucky—that from Cumberland Gap to Boonesborough—was marked out or opened in March, 1775, by Col. Daniel Boone, under a contract with Col. Richard Henderson & Co. For almost a century it has been known as Boone's trace, and many miles of it are still traveled and distinct.

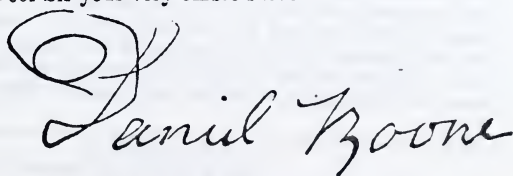
In Dec., 1795, the legislature passed an act providing for the enlargement to the width of thirty feet, and the leveling and improving of the great thoroughfare from Crab Orchard to Cumberland Gap, much of which is part of the original Boone's trace. Upon proposals being advertised for, the old pioneer—realizing the peculiar fitness of things which had marked his early life in Kentucky—addressed to Gov. Isaac Shelby the following characteristic letter, which was found a few years ago among the papers of that military governor. The copy below is accurate—even to the spelling, capitalization, and punctuation of the original; there being no object in securing the meaning and facts, as in the case of his letter (under Nicholas county) describing the battle of the Blue Licks. The handwriting is rather graceful, showing some ease and freedom in handling the pen; although it is evident that Boone more effectively made his mark with his rifle than as a speller:

Sir

feburey the 11th 1796

after my Best Respts to your Excelancy and famly I wish to inform you that I have sum intention of undertaking this New Rode that is to be Cut through the Wilderness and I think My Self intiteled to the ofer of the Bisness as I first Marked out that Rode in March 1775 and Never Re'd anything for my trubel and Sepose I am No Statesman I am a Woodsman and think My Self as Capable of Marking and Cutting that Rode as any other man Sir if you think with Me I would thank you to wright mee a Line By the post the first oportuneaty and he Will Lodge it at Mr John Miler son hinkston iork as I wish to know Where and When it is to be Laat [let] So that I may atend at the time

I am Deer Sir your very omble sarvent

Daniel Boone

To his Excelancy governor Shelby.

There is no reason to believe that the noble pioneer was successful in securing the contract; indeed, an amended act of the next legislature makes it almost certain that he did not—most probably because he did not press his proposal.

This letter is another indication of Boone's restlessness and unwillingness to be cramped by the necessities and requirements of civilized life. On April 24, 1794,* he was at Point Pleasant, now West Virginia; Feb. 11, 1796,† a few miles from Paris, Bourbon co., Ky.; on Sunday morning, April 9, 1797,‡ in a canoe floating down the Ohio river, just opposite the mouth of the Great Miami, and bound for Missouri; and on March 17, 1810,|| a hunter on the banks of the Missouri river, near the mouth of the Charette. The advancing wave of formal civilization found him steadily retreating before it. He loved the largest liberty, and found it only in the wilderness.

The First Water Works in Kentucky were established at Frankfort, in 1804. Richard Throckmorton laid wooden pipes from the Cedar Cove spring into the town of Frankfort, and also into the penitentiary, supplying both by the natural flow of the water.

Frankfort, in 1810, is described by Zadok Cramer, in his "Navigator," published at Pittsburgh, 1811, as containing about 140 houses, three printing offices; one book store, a circulating library, and book bindery; 18 mercantile stores; a state bank, established in the fall of 1807. The state legislature meets here annually, and sits during the winter months. The town is improving fast in building, manufactures, etc.

"There have been a number of vessels of burden built here, and freighted with the produce of the county to New Orleans, West India islands, etc. A few miles above Frankfort, on the Kentucky river, are two considerable vineyards, which are likely to prove successful in the manufacture of good wine.

"Frankfort is seated in a flat or plain, under a considerable hill to the N. E., while the Kentucky river runs round it to the S. W., in the form of a half moon. Part of the plain to the N. W. of the town is subject to inundation, and consequently not built on. It used to be a stagnant pond, but Gen. Wilkinson, when stationed at Frankfort about the year 1795-6, dug ditches through it and drained it of its noxious effluvia; the same practice has been continued by the inhabitants, and the health of the citizens preserved. The river at Frankfort has an appearance of having left its old bed, which may have run through a pleasant valley or glen (now a fine meadow) between the hill back of Frankfort and that whose point comes to the river just below the town, and obliquely opposite the hill on the S. W. side of the river, where the fracture by some great convulsion of nature may have taken place.

"The Kentucky river at Frankfort is narrow, with bold banks of limestone rock, admirably calculated for building, running in horizontal veins of from six to twelve inches thick; it has been known to rise 50 feet perpendicular in 24 hours. The bridge now erecting at Frankfort will add facility to the commerce of the town; it is building on the plan of Judge Finley's *chain bridge*; will cost about \$25,000, is 334½ feet span, having one pier in the middle of the river 65 feet in height; whole length about 700 feet, and 18 broad. The two chains for this bridge were made at Pittsburgh, and weigh about twelve tons, of inch and a half square bar. There was much difficulty in getting a foundation for the western abutment, arising from a kind of quick sand and water rushing at bottom upon workmen as fast as they could discharge them at top with pumps and buckets worked night and day.

"A steamboat—that is, a large boat to be propelled by the power of steam—was on the stocks a little above town. She is intended for the trade of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers. The buildings of Frankfort are principally of brick, and of a handsome style. The state house is a large three-story stone building, and stands in the middle of a large yard, and like too many *public* things, appears much neglected for want of repairs and cleanliness. The new bank is a handsome brick building and stands in range with the new bridge and the state house.

* His own deposition.

† His letter above.

‡ Francis Early's *Tour in N. America* in 1796-97, p. 233.

|| John Bradbury's *Travels in the Interior of America* in 1809, '10, '11, p. 16.

"A mile below Frankfort there is a saw and grist mill in the river, which in low water does a good deal of business; but it is not uncommon to see it completely covered by the floods of the river, to withstand which it has no roof, is open on all sides, and is heavily loaded down on the corners and in the middle of the frame at top with piles of stones. The mill is owned by a Mr. Hawkins. Boats pass it through a chute, by lifting a few boards at its head, which when replaced, form a dam for the mill. With some difficulty the Kentucky river can be navigated from Frankfort, with light flat-bottomed boats, to the Ohio, in the lowest stages of the water, but for about eight months in the year the navigation is very good. Two miles below Frankfort there is a bank of fine white sand thrown up by the river, said to be well calculated for the manufacture of glass. Mr. Greenup, formerly governor, has it in contemplation, it is said, to establish a glass house at or near this place; and the establishment of a brew house is talked of by the citizens of the town."

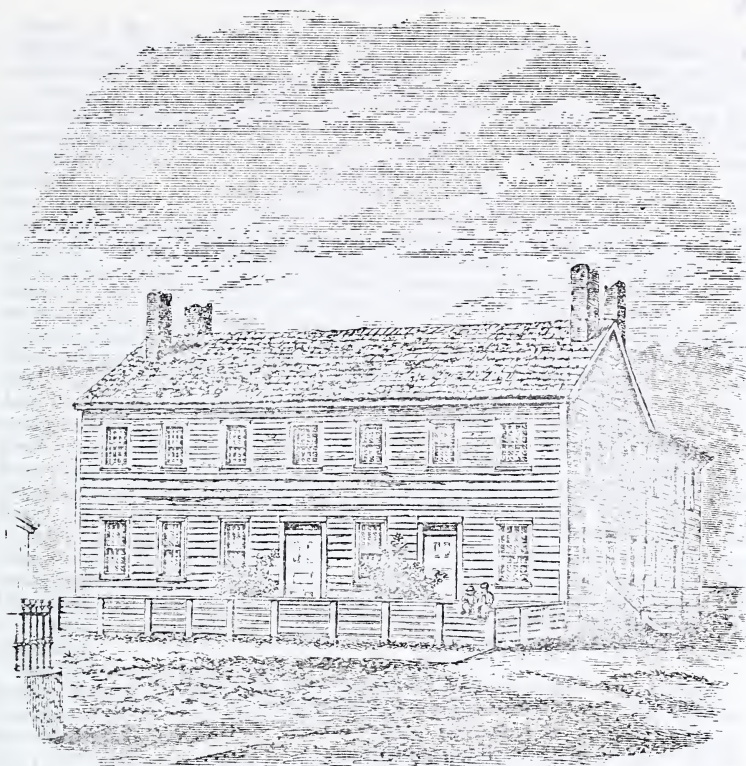
Probably the First Female Sabbath-School in Kentucky was established in March, 1819, in Frankfort, with from 30 to 39 scholars. During the year ending Sept. 30, 1822, those who distinguished themselves by their assiduity were A. M. B. Crittenden, who memorized 2,851 Bible verses in twelve months; Cornelia Crittenden (six years of age), 2,177; Margaretta B. Sproule, 2,022; Emily South, 1,908; Cordelia Price, 1,514; Maria R. Miles, 2,010; Elizabeth S. Todd, 1,373; Ann Price, 1,202; Ann Miles, 1,039; Catharine Baltzell, 1,028; Jane Castleman, 742; Gabriella Lewis, 565; Maria Lewis, 544; Agnes Todd, 471; M. A. Watson, 404; Margaret Smith, 558; Arabella Scott, in six months, 893; Elizabeth Scott, in five months, 719; Naney McKee, in four months, 601; Louisa Jones, in three months, 630; Mary Lafon, in one month, 364. The number of verses memorized by all the scholars, collectively, is 36,640. One class, during two years and a half attendance, read the Bible once entirely through, and some books of it several times over—memorized from 5,000 to 7,000 verses each—were perfect in Brown's and the Assembly's Shorter Catechisms—had each searched out, transcribed and memorized nearly 600 verses of Scripture proofs in support of the doctrines which they had been taught, and had drawn and studied maps of such parts of the world as are connected with Scripture history.

THE STATE HOUSES OF KENTUCKY.

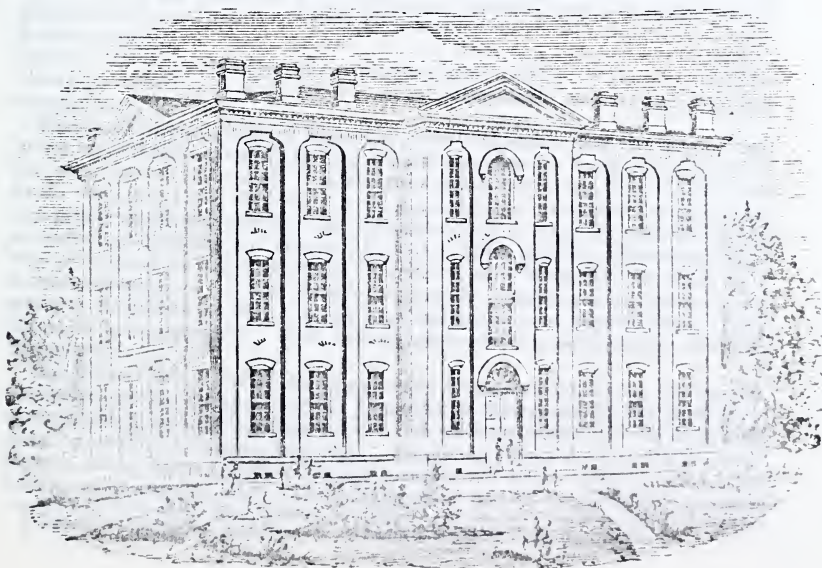
The First State House was temporary. The first session of the first general assembly of Kentucky—the district having been, on June 1, 1792, admitted into the Union as a state—was begun in Lexington on Monday, the 4th of June, succeeding; and the second session on Monday, the 5th of November, of the same year.* These meetings were held in "a two-story log building, that stood nearly in the center of the east side of Main street, between Mill street and Broadway."† No description of this building, its dimensions or internal arrangement, has been preserved. It was not built for the purposes of a state house, and when the second session of the first general assembly was closed, on Dec. 22, 1792, it reverted to its original use. No rent appears to have been paid for it; but on June 29, 1792, \$15 was appropriated "to the person who cleans the state house," "12 shillings [\$2] to Joel Collins, for a ballot-box for the senate," and "21s. 6d [\$3.58½] to the person who raised the pole and flag;" and on Dec. 22, 1792, £4 [\$13½] to Thomas Whitney, for making a writing table and press for the use of the clerk of the house of representatives, and £2 7s. [\$7.83½] to the sergeant-at-arms for repairs made to the state house. On the day last named the general assembly adjourned, "to hold its next sessions in the house of Andrew Holmes, at Frankfort, on the Kentucky river;" and Lexington ceased to be the seat of government of the new state. The office of the first state treasurer, John Logan, of Lincoln county—who was required to execute bond with security in the sum of £100,000 [\$333,333½] "to faithfully account for and pay over a revenue which proved so limited or came in so slowly that he was required, by act of Dec. 17, 1792, to borrow *more* money, not exceeding £2,000 [\$6,666½] in-

* Acts, 1792.

† Ranck's History of Lexington, p. 173.



ANDREW HOLMES' (MAJ. JAMES LOVE'S) HOUSE, FRANKFORT, KY. 1793 to 1870.
(Occupied in 1793, as the Second (Temporary) State House.)



HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING, FRANKFORT, KY.

clusive of the sum already borrowed, with which to pay the members of the legislature, etc.—was in the “big log tavern” of Robert Megowan, on Main street, on the spot covered in 1872 by Thomas Bradley’s hardware store.†

During the first session, on June 18th, the legislature—in accordance with the 10th article of the constitution, and being reminded thereof by the first governor, Isaac Shelby, in his first “message”—made choice of five commissioners,|| “to fix on the place for the *permanent* seat of government,” “to receive grants from individuals therefor, and to make such conditions with the proprietors of the land so pitched on by them, as to them shall seem right, and shall be agreed to by said proprietors; and to lay off a town thereon, in such manner as they shall judge most proper.” These commissioners were Robert Todd, of Fayette; Thos. Kennedy, of Madison; Henry Lee, of Mason; and John Allen and John Edwards, of Bourbon county. They were selected thus: From 21 persons chosen by ballot by the first house of representatives, the representatives from Mercer (Samuel Taylor, John Jouett, Jacob Froman, and Robert Mosby) struck one, and the representatives from Fayette (Wm. Russell, John Hawkins, Thos. Lewis, Hubbard Taylor, Jas. Trotter, Jos. Crockett, Jas. McMillan, John McDowell, and Robert Patterson) another, and so on alternately until only the five above remained—three of whom were required to concur in the selection. They began their labors on the 4th of August, 1792, visited in person or fully considered the advantages of the several competing localities—Legerwood’s Bend, Delaney’s Ferry, Louisville, Frankfort, Leestown, Lexington, and Petersburg—and on the 5th of December finally decided in favor of Frankfort “as the most proper place for the seat of government.” From this last meeting John Edwards was absent; and Gen. Robert Todd was one of the three who voted for Frankfort, despite his great interest (one thousand acres of fine land *near* it) in selecting Lexington in preference. [For the proposal accepted, see page 182.]

The first general assembly was engaged 12 days in its first, and 48 days in its second session. The second assembly—which was the first at Frankfort—convened Nov. 4, 1793, and adjourned Dec. 21—being in session 48 days. The third assembly continued its session from Nov. 3, 1794, to Dec. 17—45 days; the fourth, from Nov. 2, 1795, to Dec. 21—50 days; the fifth, from Nov. 7, 1796, to Dec. 17—41 days; the sixth, an adjourned meeting, from Feb. 6, 1797, to March 17—40 days.

By act approved Dec. 19, 1792, five “directors of public buildings,” to be appointed by the governor, were empowered to make choice from the ground given by Andrew Holmes of that most convenient for the capital and other public buildings, to agree on plans for the buildings, employ workmen, and superintend their erection—the expenses not to exceed the present subscriptions; to collect and disburse the sums subscribed, convert the lots into money, etc.

The Second State House of Kentucky, also temporary, was the large frame house afterwards belonging to Maj. James Love, on the bank of the river in the lower part of Frankfort. In this the session beginning Nov. 4, 1793 was held. Dec. 21, 1793, £5 [\$16 $\frac{2}{3}$] were appropriated to James Tompkins, for two platforms for the chairs of the speakers of the two houses, and £4 [\$13 $\frac{1}{3}$] to Nathaniel Sanders for twelve benches. This building (see engraving) was purchased in 1870 by James G. Dudley, torn down, and replaced by a handsome mansion. It was notable, also, as the headquarters of Aaron Burr, when in Frankfort in 1806; in the rear end room were planned some of the details of his conspiracy. In it was preached the first sermon ever heard in Frankfort.

The Third State House of Kentucky—the first permanent one, erected for the purpose—was occupied for the first time as the capitol by the third general assembly, on Monday, Nov. 3, 1794. A work published in 1796 described it as “a large sightly stone building.” Another, of later date, as “a parallelogram, 86 by 54 feet, built of rough marble, and with a cupola rising from the center of a square roof. The public offices are on the first floor, the hall

† Ranck’s Lexington, p. 175.

|| Senate Journal, 1792, pp. 22, 84.

of the house of representatives on the second, and the senate chamber on the third." It was destroyed by fire, Nov. 25, 1813.

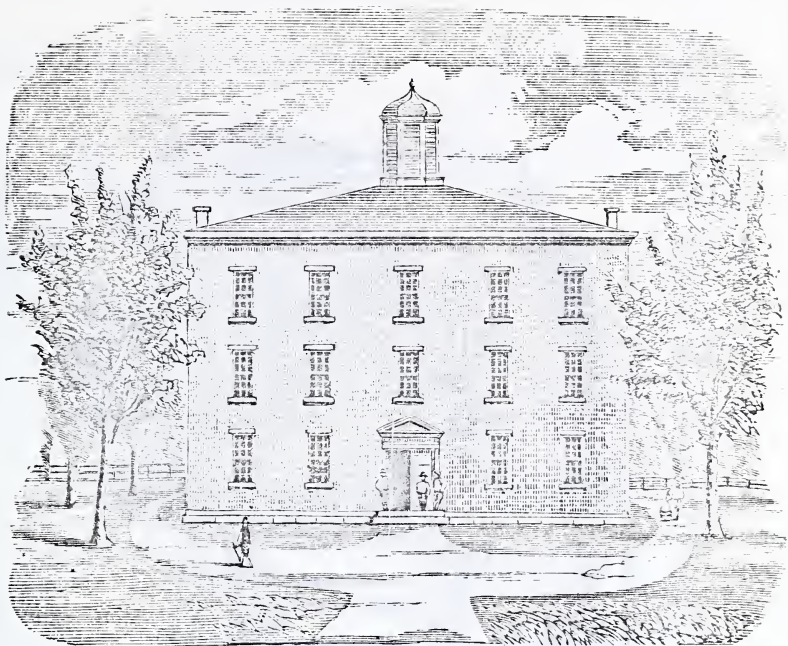
By acts of 1794 and 1795 were appropriated sums of \$500, \$300, and \$2,000, besides several small sums for furniture; altogether, the state seems to have paid not exceeding \$3,500 towards the first permanent capitol—the remainder having been subscribed by Andrew Holmes and others to secure the location at Frankfort.

The Fourth State House of Kentucky was, of course, temporary—a building rented by the state until the completion of a new capitol. By act of Jan. 31, 1814, John Brown, Daniel Weisiger, Richard Taylor, Win. Hunter, and Jephtha Dudley were appointed commissioners to contract for and superintend the construction of a new building of brick, not exceeding 120 feet in front by 80 feet deep, two stories high, with two rooms on the first floor for the accommodation of the legislature, and with rooms on the second floor for the courts of justice; and of wings, one story high, detached from the main buildings, for the offices of the register, auditor, treasurer, and secretary of state—all to be fire-proof. The commissioners were to solicit and receive voluntary contributions from the citizens; but forbidden to make any contract on the faith of the state, or making the state liable for the payment. It was especially "provided that, in no respect whatever shall the passage of this law be considered as a pledge, to the citizens of Frankfort or those who may subscribe to the re-building of the capitol, of the continuance, of the seat of government at Frankfort." The amount paid for rent of "the house prepared for the use of the legislature," was, in 1813, \$1,070, and for rent of temporary public offices, \$575.

The Fifth State House of Kentucky (see engraving) and public offices were built in 1814-16, of brick, at a cost of \$40,000—of which \$20,900* were realized from individual subscriptions (\$13 from citizens of Henry county, \$50 from Louisville, \$350 from Lexington, \$330 from Shelby county, \$550 from Woodford county, \$100 from a citizen of Virginia, and the remaining \$19,607 from citizens of Frankfort and Franklin county), and the balance was appropriated by the state, \$4,600 in 1815, \$10,000 in 1816, \$3,100 in 1818, and \$1,200 in 1819. Of this sum, \$1,016 were paid in Philadelphia for a bell, \$188 for its transportation to Frankfort, and \$32 for hanging it in the cupola—total, \$1,236. Of about 280 persons in some way connected with the subscription-fund or the work of building, but three are now (Oct., 1873), after the lapse of 59 years, known to be living—Rev. Thos. P. Dudley, now of Lexington, Francis P. Blair, now of Washington city, and Harrison Blanton, of Frankfort—each between 80 and 90 years of age, after an honored and useful life.

There is nothing in the items of expenditure of this capitol to indicate any judicious attention to one of the original propositions—that of making it fire-proof; and in a few years, like its predecessor, it fell a victim to the devouring flames. On Thursday morning, Nov. 4, 1824,† at 7:30, A. M., the cry of "Fire" was heard—"the State House is on fire!" A spark from one of the chimneys in which the soot was burning was drawn through the venetian blind of the tall cupola, and directly re-issued in a bright blaze, curling up above the ball and vane, and wrapping itself around the airy structure. Upward and downward the flames spread, out of reach of the fire-engine which the state had helped to purchase as a protection against fire, and beyond the power of willing hands to check or control. Down into the attic the fire crept, beneath the massive roof, through which it burst in a hundred places. In less than half an hour the timbers of the roof began to fall in, breaking through the floors and ceilings, and down into the apartments below. The whole interior—which in an hour was to resound with the voices of men earnest in legislation for the common weal—was soon a mass of flame, a roaring furnace; and in less than two hours all that was combustible, with plastering, bricks, and stones, was a pile of smoking and smouldering rubbish. The brick walls, the chimneys, and the four massive columns of the portico were left standing; a small part of the north wall, where the window-

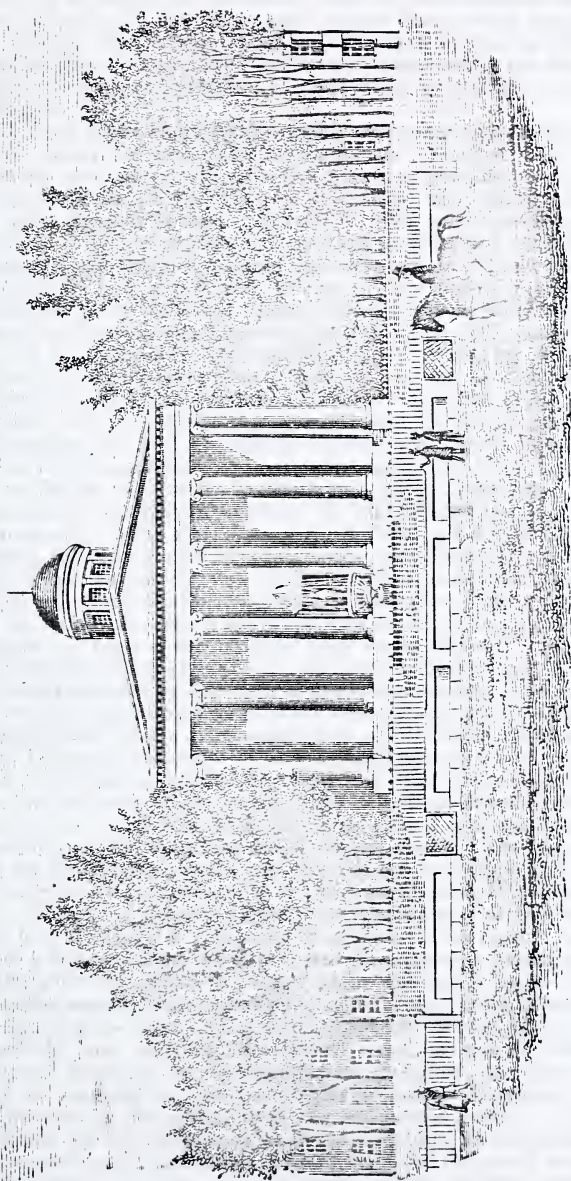
* Senate Journal, 1819, pp. 259-271. † Correspondence Maysville Eagle, Nov. 10, 1824.



FIRST (PERMANENT) STATE HOUSE, FRANKFORT, KY.
(Built, 1793-94; and Destroyed by fire, Nov. 25, 1813.)



SECOND (PERMANENT) STATE HOUSE, FRANKFORT, KY.
(Built, 1814-16; and Destroyed by fire, Nov. 4, 1824.)



THIRD (PERMANENT) STATE HOUSE, FRANKFORT, KY.—Built, 1827-29

openings were thickest, fell down. A large portion of the furniture, some original state papers of value, 3,580 volumes of Kentucky legislature acts, statutes, and court of appeals reports,* and several hundred muskets were burnt, \$1,228.91 of public moneys stolen from the state treasury, and a still larger sum belonging to the treasurer's private funds, while removing the funds and books.† The two buildings on either side of the capitol, containing the public offices—those of the auditor and treasurer on the left, and of the secretary of state and register of the land office on the right—were saved from the flames.

The Sixth State House of Kentucky, again temporary and rendered necessary by the recent fire, was double—the senate occupying the seminary building, on the east side of the state house square, and the house of representatives the large meeting-house or church on the west side.‡ The latter body was again pursued by fire. On Dec. 12, 1825, while the house was in session, about 3 o'clock p. m., flames burst from the roof and spread rapidly. The destruction was complete—again including many printed volumes of legislative journals and acts.¶ The sittings of the house of representatives were transferred to the Methodist church—for the use of which a voluntary rent was paid, for the sessions beginning in Dec., 1826, 1827, and 1828.‡

The Seventh State House of Kentucky, the third built for the purpose, was first occupied by both houses of the legislature on Dec. 7, 1829, and is the same in which the sessions are still held (1873). Although the former capitol was burned Nov. 4, 1824, it was not until Jan. 12, 1827, that a bill was approved providing for the re-building—under John Brown, Peter Dudley, John Harvie, and James Shannon as commissioners, who were authorized to contract “in behalf and in the name of the state of Kentucky.” \$20,000 were appropriated then, \$20,000 on Feb. 12, 1828, \$20,000 on Jan. 29, 1829, \$12,500 on Jan. 29, 1830, \$9,500 on Jan. 15, 1831, and \$2,200 on Dec. 23, 1831—making the entire cost of the present state house about \$85,000.¶ This building (see engraving) was briefly described in a large geographical work in 1832 as “entirely of marble, with a front presenting a portico supported by Ionic columns—the whole having an aspect of magnificence. The stairway under the vault of the dome has been much admired.” It is a large and very handsome structure, built of polished Kentucky marble—with a portico in front supported by six columns of the Ionic order. The senate and representative halls are in the second story, each of moderate capacity, handsomely finished—the former ornamented with a full length portrait of Gen. Wm. Henry Harrison suspended over the president's chair, and on either side the full length portraits of Henry Clay and Gov. Isaac Shelby; while, in the house of representatives, immediately in rear of the speaker's chair, is a portrait of Gen. George Washington, large as life, and, on the right and left, portraits of Gen. La Fayette and Col. Daniel Boone. The rooms in the lower story are appropriated to the state library, the land office, and the court of appeals—the latter room adorned with a portrait of ex-Chief Justice George Robertson. The public grounds embrace an area of four or five acres, and are studded with a variety of handsome shrubs and forest trees. In front of the capitol is a fountain, supplied with water from the Cove spring two miles distant. The governor's house is a large, plain building of brick—no longer creditable to the wealth, pride, and public spirit of the people of Kentucky.

Further Description.—Of the three permanent State Houses—those built for the purpose—the one built in 1794 was of stone, similar to the present “Capitol Hotel” at Frankfort, very rough and unsightly, and three stories high; the first occupied by the public offices—auditor, treasurer, register, and public printer; in the second, were the hall of the house of representatives, and rooms for its committees, and for the court of appeals, general court, and federal court; the senate chamber was in the third story—and hence the familiar distinction, at that early day, of the “upper” and “lower house.” In this story, also, was the secretary's office.

* House of Representatives Journal, 1824, pp. 135-137. † Same, pp. 94-95, 509-520.

‡ Same, pp. 65, 66. ¶ Maysville Eagle, Dec. 21, 1825. § Acts 1826-7-8.

¶ Session Acts, 1827-8-9-30-1.

The second building—which, like the first, occupied the same site as the present State House—was two stories high; the first story being divided by a wide hall for the courts and for committee rooms, while both houses of the legislature occupied the second floor. The state offices were detached—in double brick buildings on either side, facing the capitol: the treasurer's office in the south room, now (Jan., 1874) occupied by the auditor, and the auditor's office in the north room, of the west building; while, in the east building, the office of secretary of state was in the south room, and the land office in the north room. These latter rooms were burned, Nov. 21, 1865; while the west building, with some old additions, still stands. On the east side of the square was the seminary building, used for the sessions of the senate from Nov., 1824, to Jan., 1827; while on the west side of the square was the church, which was burned in Dec., 1825, while the house was in session (see page 247). The Franklin county court house, in 1820, stood in the southeast corner of the capitol square. The fence in front of the square was of post and railing, the rails being sawed.*

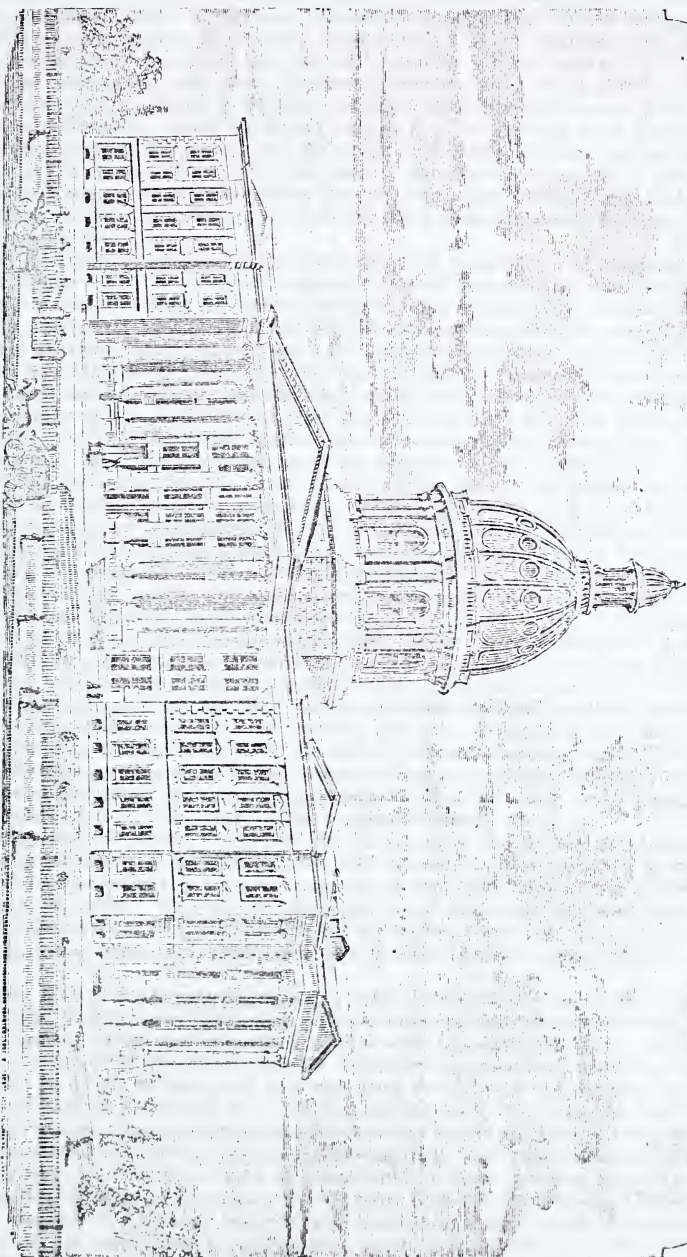
The Eighth State House (that is to be, as per engraving)—the fourth permanent one—or, strictly and technically speaking, the "*Fire-Proof Offices at the Seat of Government*"—took shape, practically, under the act of Feb. 2, 1869, appropriating \$100,000 "for the purpose of erecting a building or buildings to contain suitable apartments and fire-proof rooms for the principal public officers of the state, required by law to reside at the seat of government." This act appointed the governor, John W. Stevenson, and nine other commissioners—Ambrose W. Dudley, Geo. W. Craddock, Dr. Hugh Rodman, Samuel I. M. Major, Philip Swigert, J. Mason Brown, Isaac T. Martin, Geo. W. Anderson, and Dr. Norvin Green—"to employ an architect, and first cause to be made a suitable plan and specification of the improvements contemplated," and then erect a building "of stone, and as near fire-proof as may be." In their first report to the senate, Jan. 13, 1870, "being satisfied that it would be very important to the interests of the state that" the building should be so located and erected as "to form a part of a more extensive improvement of the capitol," they say that "the building now in course of construction is intended to constitute the east wing of a more extended edifice; when finished, to be complete within itself, and so arranged as to furnish thoroughly fire-proof offices, and thus secure some of the important archives of the state against the possibility of loss from fire or other casualty: this wing or building is intended to contain suitable offices for the auditor, treasurer, the governor, and his two secretaries, and also a large and commodious chamber for the senate. . . . The plan adopted contemplates the erection, on the west side of the present capitol, of a similar building" (requiring \$200,000 more, to complete the two), which would furnish to the remaining officers of the state "commodious and safe offices in which to transact their business, and secure their papers and books from casualties of all sorts; and also a suitable chamber for the house of representatives, much more roomy and commodious than the present one—all which can be done within the present year," 1870.

A bill passed the senate, March 17, 1870, appropriating \$25,000 more to complete the east wing; but it was not acted on in the house. The act of March 9, 1871, appropriated \$55,000 "for the purpose of finishing the apartments and fire-proof rooms for the offices of the state." A bill passed the senate, March 6, 1872, appropriating \$60,000 for "completing all the unfinished apartments in the building known as the fire-proof offices;" but it was rejected in the house, April 10, 1873, by a decisive vote. Thus, after the expenditure of \$155,000, the building is still incomplete as to the new senate chamber, but is occupied by several of the public offices.

* Gideon Shryock, in 1827, the draftsman and general superintendent of the present capitol, is still living in Louisville (Jan., 1874), aged 72; he furnished us the pen-sketch from which the engraving of the capitol burned in 1824 was made.

Harrison Blanton, a resident of Frankfort since 1807, and still living (Jan., 1874), aged 87, was one of the contractors for the brick work of the capitol burned in 1824, and for the stone work of the present capitol. From him we learned much that is embodied above.

PROPOSED NEW STATE HOUSE, FRANKFORT, KY., East Wing (Fire-Proof Offices) Erected, 1869-72.



The Survey of the Land whereon Frankfort now stands was first made on Friday, July 16, 1773, by Hancock Taylor, a deputy or assistant of Col. Wm. Preston, then official surveyor of Fincastle county, Va.—which county then included a large part of western (now West) Virginia, together with *all* of the country now known as the state of Kentucky. Two, if not all, of Taylor's regular surveying party were Matthew Bracken (after whom Bracken creek was named, and from it Bracken county), and Jacob Drennon (who gave name to Drennon creek in Henry county). Two surveys were made—embracing together 600 acres, and including most of the bottom on which Frankfort is built—for Robert McAfee, one of the McAfee company of five (see under Mercer county) with whom Taylor's party had met, on May 28th, preceding, on the Kanawha river, and had since been traveling, exploring, and surveying with.

Why these two surveys were never officially made out and recorded does not appear; but the omission, coupled with the fact that the McAfees found much richer and more attractive bodies of land, on Salt river in now Mercer county, which they surveyed and settled upon near each other, make it probable that the Frankfort surveys were abandoned for those in Mercer. The fact that they were made, at the time stated, is incontestible—the three brothers, James, George, and Robert McAfee, each having kept a journal and made note of the circumstance, and the leading facts in their journeyings being preserved, in several courts, in sundry depositions by members of the company. Moreover, the extraordinary shape—as if to cover all the bottom not included in the McAfee surveys, resembling that of a dagger or bowie-knife, extending from the northeast, and only the point of it reaching on to the town-plot—of the recorded survey of 200 acres, made eleven months after (June 17, 1774), by the same deputy surveyor, Hancock Taylor, for Zachary Taylor, “a sergeant in the 2d Virginia regiment,” is strong confirmation of the correctness and the supposed approval and permanency of his two surveys for Robert McAfee. And moreover, the surveyors of all the 11 neighboring surveys of 1783 and 1784—although made by or for men diligently seeking to take up good lands—seemed familiar with the McAfee and the Zachary Taylor surveys, and carefully avoided them. Moreover, Humphrey Marshall, who became noted for his keenness in searching for land openings, although he had two surveys made in 1784—of 100 and 800 acres—less than two miles N. and a little E. of N. of Frankfort, did not discover until 1785 that the McAfee surveys were not of record; when he immediately had a survey made of 260 acres, covering the present town-plot of old or north Frankfort, except the *point* of Zachary Taylor's recorded survey above.

The most of South Frankfort was included in the E. part of a 500 acre survey for George Campbell in 1789, the extreme southern portion of it having been embraced in the N. E. corner of the 1,000-acre survey of George Mason in 1784. The surveys surrounding or adjoining the city were—in 1783, two of Wm. Haydon, of 425 and 1,000 acres each, on the east; and in 1784, on the north, Hancock Lee's of 500, and Edmund Lyne's of 400 acres.

Rev. HENRY (or HARRY) TOUTMIN, a native of England—son of Rev. Joshua Toulmin, D. D., born 1740, died 1815, a distinguished Unitarian clergyman and author of several important works—and himself a Unitarian minister and a follower of the celebrated Dr. Priestly, emigrated to Kentucky about 1791. In 1792, he prepared and sent back to England for publication “A Description of Kentucky, etc.,” an octavo pamphlet, of 124 pages, with map, which grouped in admirable form for that day the advantages of soil, climate, river navigation, and free government—inviting and stimulating emigration from Europe. He was a man of talents and of great learning; and was the secretary of state of Kentucky during Gov. Garrard's two terms, 1796–1804. He removed to Alabama, early in this century, and died at an advanced age. One of his sons, Gen. T. L. TOUTMIN, born in Kentucky in 1796, died at Mobile July 6, 1866, was a statesman of Alabama, filled various public offices, and was re-elected for a long series of terms to represent the Mobile district in the senate of that state.

[Some additional matter about Franklin county will be found in Volume I.]

FEMALE HEROISM.—The facts in the following account of an attack on Innis' settlement, near Frankfort, in April, 1792, are derived from the Rev. Abraham Cook, a venerable minister of the Baptist church, himself a pioneer, who died in 1855, 90 years of age, and the brother of Jesse and Hosea Cook, the husbands of the two intrepid and heroic females whose bravery is here recorded :

Some five or six years previous to the occurrence of the event named, a settlement was commenced on South Elkhorn, a short distance above its junction with the North fork, which, though not very strong, was considered a sort of asylum from Indian invasion. About Christmas in the year 1791, two brothers, Jesse and Hosea Cook and their families, their brothers-in-law, Lewis Mastin and family, and William Dunn and part of his family, with William Bledsoe and family, moved to Main Elkhorn, about three miles from the above named place, and formed a settlement in a bottom there, known as Innis' bottom. A man by the name of Farmer, with his family, shortly after made a settlement a short distance lower down the creek ; and an overseer and three negroes had been placed on an improvement of Colonel Innis' a short distance above. The new settlement was between three and four miles from Frankfort, at that time containing but a few families. It was composed of newly married persons, some with and others without children. They had been exempt from Indian depredations up to the 28th of April, 1792, although a solitary Indian on horseback, had passed it in the night, during the preceding winter. The two Cooks settled in cabins close together ; Mastin and Bledsoe occupied double cabins some three hundred yards from the Cooks ; the cabin of Dunn was about three hundred yards from those above named, and Farmer's about the same distance below the Cooks : while Innis' overseer and negroes were located about three-fourths of a mile above.

On the day above mentioned (the 28th of April, 1792), an attack was made on three several points of the settlement, almost simultaneously, by about one hundred Indians. The first onset was made upon the Cooks. The brothers were near their cabins, one engaged in shearing sheep, the other looking on. The sharp crack of rifles was the first intimation of the proximity of the Indians ; and that fire was fatal to the brothers—the elder fell dead, and the younger was mortally wounded, but enabled to reach the cabin. The two Mrs. Cooks, with three children, (two whites and one black), were instantly collected in the house, and the door, a very strong one, made secure. The Indians, unable to enter, discharged their rifles at the door, but without injury, as the balls did not penetrate through the thick boards of which it was constructed. They then attempted to cut it down with their tomahawks, but with no better success. While these things occurred without, there was deep sorrow, mingled with fearless determination and high resolve within. The younger Cook, mortally wounded, immediately the door was barred, sunk down on the floor, and breathed his last ; and the two Mrs. Cooks were left the sole defenders of the cabin, with the three children. There was a rifle in the house, but no balls could be found. In this extremity, one of the women got hold of a musket ball, and placing it between her teeth, actually bit it into two pieces. With one she instantly loaded the rifle. The Indians, failing in their attempts to cut down the door, had retired a few paces in front, doubtless to consult upon their future operations. One seated himself upon a log, apparently apprehending no danger from within. Observing him, Mrs. Cook took aim from a narrow aperture and fired, when the Indian gave a loud yell, bounded high in the air, and fell dead. This infuriated the savages, who threatened (for they could speak English) to burn the house and all the inmates. Several speedily climbed to the top of the cabin, and kindled a fire on the boards of the roof. The devouring element began to take effect, and with less determined and resolute courage within, the certain destruction of the cabin and the death of the inmates, must have been the consequence. But the self possession and intrepidity of these Spartan females were equal to the occasion. One of them instantly ascended to the loft, and the other handed her water, with which she extinguished the fire. Again and again the roof was fired, and as often extinguished. The water failing, the undaunted woman called for some eggs, which were broken and the contents thrown upon the fire, for a time holding the flames at bay. Their next resource was the bloody waistcoat of the husband and brother-in-law, who lay dead upon the floor. The blood with which this was profusely saturated, checked the progress of the flames—but, as they appeared speedily to be gather-

ing strength, another, and the last expedient * * * * * proved successful. The savage foe yielded, and the fruitful expedients of female courage triumphed. One Indian, in bitter disappointment, fired at his unseen enemy through the boards, but did not injure her, when the whole immediately descended from the roof.

About the time the attack commenced, a young man named McAndre, escaped on horseback in view of the Indians, who, it was supposed, would give the alarm to the older neighboring settlement. As soon as they descended from the house-top, a few climbed some contiguous trees, and instituted a sharp look-out. While in the trees, one of them fired a second ball into the loft of the cabin, which cut to pieces a bundle of yarn hanging near the head of Mrs. Cook, but without doing further injury. Soon after, they threw the body of the dead Indian into the adjacent creek, and precipitately fled.

A few moments after the Cooks were attacked, Mastin, in conversation with McAndre near his cabin, was fired upon and wounded in the knee; but not so badly as to disable him. He commenced a rapid retreat to his house, but received a second shot, which instantly killed him. McAndre escaped on horseback, and carried with him to the old settlement one of Mastin's small children. Dunn and two of his sons, one aged sixteen and the other nine years, the only members of the family then in the bottom, not having been observed by the Indians when the attack commenced, escaped to the woods and separated. The old man made his way safely to the older settlement, but the boys were afterwards discovered by the Indians, and both murdered. One of the negroes at Innis's quarter, being sick, was killed, and the two others taken captive, (the overseer being absent). Of the captives, one died among the Indians, and the other returned to his master. The survivors of this infant colony were taken to the older settlement, and found all the kindness and hospitality so characteristic of pioneer life.

The alarm was quickly communicated to the adjacent settlements, and before night-fall, a body of from seventy-five to one hundred men were in hot pursuit of the retreating foe. The main body of the Indians, however, reached the Ohio and crossed it safely, in advance of the Kentuckians. A small party who had lingered behind and stolen some negroes and horses from another settlement, were overtaken on the succeeding morning, a short distance from the Ohio, by a portion of the pursuing force, among them the venerable William Tureman, of the city of Maysville, then a youth. The whites fired, and the hindmost Indian fell, severely wounded. One of the whites imprudently rushed his horse through the tall grass to the spot where the Indian fell, when the latter raised his rifle and shot him through the heart. He then rose to his feet, and attempted to reach the thicket to which his companions had retreated, but was fired upon and killed, some fifteen or twenty balls having been lodged in his body.

REMAINS OF DANIEL BOONE.—At its session of 1844-45, the legislature of Kentucky adopted measures to have the mortal remains of the celebrated pioneer, DANIEL BOONE, and those of his wife, removed from their place of burial on the banks of the Missouri, for the purpose of interment in the public cemetery at Frankfort. There seemed to be a peculiar propriety in this testimonial of the veneration borne by the commonwealth for the memory of the illustrious dead; and it was fitting that the soil of Kentucky should afford the final resting place of his remains, whose blood in life had so often been shed to protect it from the fury of savage hostility. It was as the beautiful and touching manifestation of filial affection shown by children to the memory of a beloved parent; and it was right that the generation who were reaping in peace the fruits of his toils and dangers, should desire to have in their midst, and decorate with the tokens of their love, the sepulchre of this primeval patriarch, whose stout heart watched by the cradle of this now powerful commonwealth, in its weak and helpless infancy, shielding it with his body from all those appalling dangers which threatened its safety and existence.

The consent of the surviving relations of the deceased having been obtained, a commission was appointed, under whose superintendence the removal was effected; and the 13th of September, 1845, was fixed upon as the time when the ashes of the venerable dead, would be committed with fitting ceremonies to the place of their final repose. It was a day which will be long remembered in the history

of Franklin. The deep feeling excited by the occasion, was evinced by the assembling of an immense concourse of citizens from all parts of the State; and the ceremonies were most imposing and impressive. A procession, extending more than a mile in length, accompanied the coffins to the grave. The hearse, decorated with evergreens and flowers, and drawn by four white horses, was placed in its assigned position in the line, accompanied as pall bearers, by the following distinguished pioneers, viz. Colonel Richard M. Johnson, of Scott; General James Taylor, of Campbell; Captain James Ward, of Mason; General Robert B. McAfee, and Peter Jordan, of Mercer; Waller Bullock, Esq., of Fayette; Captain Thomas Joyes, of Louisville; Mr. Landon Sneed, of Franklin; Colonel John Johnston, of the State of Ohio; Maj. E. E. Williams, of Kenton; and Colonel William Boone, of Shelby. The procession was accompanied by several military companies, and by the members of the Masonic Fraternity, and the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, in rich regalia. Arrived at the grave, the company was brought together in a beautiful hollow near the grave, ascending from the center on every side. Here the funeral services were performed. The hymn was given out by the Rev. Mr. Godell, of the Baptist church; prayer by Bishop Soule, of the Methodist Episcopal church; oration by the Honorable John J. Crittenden; closing prayer by the Rev. J. L. Bullock, of the Presbyterian church; and benediction by the Rev. P. S. Fall, of the Christian church. The coffins were then lowered into the graves. The spot where the graves are situated, is as beautiful as nature and art combined can make it. It is designed to erect a monument on the place.

Honorable JOHN BROWN.—The present high rank that Kentucky occupies in the Union, is but a continuation and expansion of the impulse first given by those who rescued the land from the dominion of the savages. No country was ever settled by men of more distinct character from the great mass, and the infusion of those traits was so common to the population of the early emigrants, that it will take centuries to eradicate it from their descendants. More of the gallant officers of the American revolution, and their no less gallant soldiers, found a retreat in Kentucky, than in any other part of America; and they brought with them to the west, the young men of enterprise and talent and courage who, like Sidney, were determined to "find or to make" a way to distinction. Among the pioneers of Kentucky, no one acted a more conspicuous part than the gentleman whose name is at the head of this notice, and a brief sketch of his life is not only appropriate, but indispensable, to a work having for its object an elucidation of the history of the State.

Mr. Brown was born at Staunton, Virginia, on the 12th day of September, 1757. He was the son of the Rev. John Brown and Margaret Preston. His father was eminently distinguished as a Presbyterian minister of piety and learning, a graduate of Princeton college, and pastor for forty-four years of the church at Providence meeting house in Rockbridge. The mother was a woman of remarkable energy of character and vigor of mind—the second daughter of John Preston and Elizabeth Patton, and sister of William Preston, of Mrs. Breckinridge, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Howard, from whom are descended the Prestons, the Breckinridges, the M'Dowells, the Harts, and many other distinguished families in Kentucky and Virginia. The children were reared in the hardy nurture of the western borderers, and having no patrimony in expectancy, were habituated to depend on their own energies for success in life. A good education was all that they could look for, and this was carefully bestowed. *John*, being the eldest, was sent to Princeton, at which place he was a student when the American army made its memorable retreat through the Jerseys. The college was broken up, and he joined the troops and crossed the Delaware with them, and remained with the army under Washington for some time as a volunteer. He subsequently was a member of a volunteer company from Rockbridge, which company was under the command of the Marquis de Lafayette. He completed his education at William and Mary college—assisted the celebrated Dr. Waddill for two years as a teacher in his school—read law in the office of Mr. Jefferson, and removed to Kentucky in 1782, arriving directly after the battle of the Blue Licks; and from that date to the period of his death he was a citizen of the western country.

From the commencement of our political history, Mr. Brown was called to act a prominent part. He was elected a member of the Virginia legislature from the district of Kentucky, and was, by the legislature of that state, appointed a representative to the "*old Congress*," in 1787, and also in 1788. In 1789 and 1791, he was elected by the people of Kentucky a representative to the first and second Congress, under the present constitution. After Kentucky became a state, he was three times consecutively elected a senator in the Congress of the United States, and continued in the senate until 1805, when he retired to private life. It was his fortune as a politician, to live to be nearly, if not the very, last survivor of the old Congress; and he was the first member of the Congress of the United States ever sent from the great valley of the Mississippi! He came to it in his youth, and it was a vast and dangerous wilderness—he lived to see it under the dominion of eleven powerful and independent sovereignties, teeming with a population of more than seven millions of people, and holding the balance of power in the national confederacy. Coming into public life at the close of the Revolution, he was brought into an intimate association with many of the most prominent actors of that eventful period, and enjoyed the personal friendship of General Washington, Mr. Adams, Mr. Jefferson, Mr. Madison and Mr. Monroe. General Washington honored him, in conjunction with General Charles Scott, Benjamin Logan, Harry Innes and Isaac Shelby, with important commissions of a military trust, with power to enlist men, commission officers, and carry on war at home and abroad. He was the projector of several of the military expeditions into the Indian countries, and accompanied one of the most successful of them as a volunteer, lending the influence of his example to enforce his official exhortations. He was a most distinguished actor in all the events that attended the admission of Kentucky into the Union, and the securing for the west the navigation of the Mississippi; and the efforts of no one individual contributed more to bring about those results. In the celebrated controversy between Mr. Jefferson and Colonel Burr for the presidency, he, then a senator from Kentucky, advocated the claims of Mr. Jefferson with zealous ardor. Mr. Jefferson pressed upon him, during his administration, the acceptance of several highly important and lucrative offices, all of which he declined. The intimacy and friendship which existed between them, commencing while he was a student in the office of that world-renowned statesman, continued without interruption throughout life. When Mr. Monroe became president, he also addressed him a letter, wishing to know in what manner his administration could testify its regard for his character and early public service; but he declined all preferment. With the public men of the west, he was on terms of the most endearing friendship. With General George Rogers Clark, Governor Shelby and Governors Scott and Madison, and with Judges Innes and Todd, and Colonels Nicholas and Breckinridge, and their illustrious associates, he held the most confidential intercourse, and their attachment, commenced in periods of danger and under circumstances of trial, never wavered. This eminent man—eminent as a patriot, as a statesman and citizen—lived to the advanced age of 80 years, and died at his residence in Frankfort on the 28th of August, 1837. His accomplished wife, the daughter of the Rev. John Mason, of the city of New York, and sister of the Rev. John M. Mason, both distinguished divines, survived him but a few months.

Honorable JAMES BROWN, a brother of the Honorable John Brown, was a distinguished lawyer in Kentucky, and a cotemporary at the bar of the Honorable Henry Clay, (both of whom married daughters of Colonel Thomas Hart), and also of George Nicholas, Mr. Murray, John Breckinridge, and others, and was distinguished, even in such competition, as an able lawyer and eloquent speaker. He was appointed first secretary of state of Governor Shelby. Upon the purchase of Louisiana, he removed to New Orleans, was associated with Mr. Livingston in the compilation of the civil code, was several times elected to the senate of the United States, and subsequently received the appointment of minister to France, in which capacity he resided many years in the city of Paris, admired for his ability as a diplomatist, and beloved for his munificent hospitality. He died in the city of Philadelphia in 1836.

Dr. SAMUEL BROWN, also another brother of the Hon. John Brown, was a graduate of Edinburgh, and very distinguished for his medical writings, and for

many years filled, with great credit to himself and usefulness to the institution, the chair of professor of theory and practice of medicine in the Transylvania University. He died in Alabama.

Dr. PRESTON W. BROWN, the youngest of the brothers, was a graduate of the school of medicine in Philadelphia, and favorably known to the profession as a successful practitioner of medicine in Kentucky. He died in Jefferson county in 1826.

Governor GEORGE MADISON was born in Virginia, about the year 1763. His career was one of distinction in arms as well as the cabinet. He was one of the soldiers of the American revolution. Before he was of age, whilst yet a boy, he threw himself in the ranks, and with a gallant bearing passed through the scenes of his country's first and great struggle for independence. He was also engaged in the battles which were fought by the early settlers of Kentucky with the Indians of the north-western territory. At the head of his company, Captain Madison was wounded at St. Clair's defeat in 1791; and he was again wounded in the attack upon the camp of Major John Adair, by the Indians, in 1792. Major Adair, in his report of that battle to Brigadier General Wilkinson, speaking of Captain Madison, whom he had ordered to take a party and gain the right flank of the enemy, says:—"Madison's bravery and conduct *need no comment; they are well known.*" This was his reputation in military life—to speak in favor of his courage was considered superfluous—all who saw him in the field, both men and officers, knew him to be brave—that knowledge came, as if by intuition, to all who beheld him—his looks, his words, his whole demeanor on the field, were emphatically those of a *soldier*. No hero ever shed his blood in the cause of his country more freely than George Madison; when called into her service, there seemed no limit to his patriotism, no bounds to his zeal in her behalf. It did in truth appear as if he considered himself—all he had, and all he could do—a free gift, a living sacrifice, to be offered up on the altar of his country.

Having passed through two wars with honor and distinction, and having settled permanently in Kentucky at a very early period, he was soon called upon to take part in the civil administration of the State. On the 7th of March, 1796, he was appointed by Governor Shelby auditor of public accounts, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of William McDowell, which office he held for more than twenty years. During the whole of this period, his official duties, and his position at the seat of government, threw him in constant personal intercourse with persons from every quarter of the State; and the influence which he thus acquired, and the universal confidence and love with which he inspired all who knew him, were so unbounded throughout Kentucky, that there was no office within the gift of the people which he could not easily have attained, without the slightest solicitation.

In the summer of 1812, a requisition was made on the State of Kentucky to aid in an expedition against Canada and the Indians of the north-western territory, who, at that time, were in alliance with the British. In obedience to the call of the government, Colonel John Allen raised a volunteer regiment of Kentuckians, and George Madison, then auditor of public accounts, accepted the office of second major under him, at the earnest solicitation of Captains Hickman, Ballard and others, who had served with him in previous campaigns against the Indians, and knew, therefore, how to appreciate his skill as an officer. At the memorable battle of the river Raisin, which occurred in January, 1813, in which that regiment suffered so severely, and in which Colonel Allen, Captains Simpson, McCracken, Hickman, and a host of others fell, Madison behaved with exemplary firmness and courage. He was in immediate command of the force that stood within the pickets, and by his calm and collected bearing, and his desperate resolution, exacted terms of capitulation from General Proctor, the commander of the British and Indians, by which his men and all the wounded were to be thrown under the immediate protection of the British commander, and saved from the violence of savage cruelty. Accordingly, Madison and such of the Americans as were able to march, were removed to Malden, whence he and the other officers were sent to Quebec. The non-commissioned officers and privates

were shortly afterwards discharged on parole, and permitted to return to the United States. In consequence of the shameful violation by Proctor of the terms of capitulation entered into with Madison—in permitting the Indians to massacre our wounded men left at the river Raisin—a retaliation was apprehended, and Madison and our other officers were kept in confinement at Quebec as hostages.

In the year 1816, having resigned his office as auditor of public accounts, Major Madison was urged from every section of the state to become a candidate for governor. So loud and so general was the call made on him, that he consented to run. —Colonel James Johnson, who had distinguished himself at the battle of the Thames, was announced as the opposing candidate. Colonel Johnson had not, however, been engaged very long in the canvass, before he found it impossible to resist the popularity of Major Madison. He accordingly retired during the very heat of the canvass, and declined the race, declaring that it was utterly futile for him or any body else to run against a man so universally popular and beloved, as he found his opponent to be. He was not, however, permitted to enjoy very long the high honor conferred upon him by the State with such marked distinction. He died on the 14th day of October, 1816, and left a whole people to mourn over his loss with a sorrow as deep as was the love which they had borne him.

Col. SOLOMON P. SHARP.—In a work designed to perpetuate a knowledge of the remarkable events that have transpired in Kentucky, and the memory of distinguished men who have given renown to the State, the name of Colonel Solomon P. Sharp deserves a conspicuous place. It was the fortune of this able man to illustrate, by his own career, the noble tendency of our republican institutions, and to teach to his youthful countrymen the important lesson that each may, and must be, the architect of his own fortunes, and that there is no station to which the humblest may not aspire. He was born of a parentage that brought him no aid but that which an unsullied name can give. His father had been a soldier of the Revolution, and one of the gallant but obscure borderers who gained the memorable victory at King's mountain. The war being over, he moved from Washington county, in Virginia, first to the neighborhood of Nashville, Tennessee, and in a short time afterwards to the vicinity of Russellville, Kentucky. It was at the latter place that Colonel Sharp grew up to manhood, having been but a very small child at the period of his father's removal to the Green river country. At that early day, that region was almost a desert, and but few advantages were possessed by the young for mental improvement. The simplest rudiments of education were all that even the most favored could expect, and even these were only to be obtained by alternate interchange between the labors of the farm and the employments of the school room. Still, such was the nursery of many of the most distinguished men of Kentucky; and in that school they acquired a vigor of constitution and independence in thought, action and speech, that gave them throughout life, a force of character which enabled them to leave their impress on the times in which they lived.

Col. Sharp, at the early age of nineteen, had, in the midst of innumerable and, to any but a brave spirit, insurmountable difficulties, gained admittance to the bar. He entered the profession unknown, without the influence of friends or fortune, his sole dependence being on his own energies. But, in a short time, he stood forth before all observers as a youth of uncommon promise, and, in his earliest professional efforts, he displayed powers of reasoning, of research and of eloquence that drew upon him the admiration and esteem of the whole community. As a reasoner, his powers were remarkable, clear, discriminating and logical; in debate, he had few equals and no superiors. His style of speech was of the conversational order—plain and concise—he was always understood; and those who heard him, felt that they were taking part in unravelling the propositions which he sought to make manifest. He seldom turned aside from his subject, unless to relieve the mind from the tenseness of the argument; and when this was necessary, he never lacked a playful sally or happy illustration to suit his purpose. Without any thing like redundancy, he never hesitated for a word, and was strictly fluent from the force of his own thought, and he never became excited that he had not a convinced and sympathising auditory.

At the earliest period permissible by the constitution, he was elected a member of the Kentucky legislature, and on the political theatre displayed talents of such

rare order that, at twenty-four years of age, he might have been considered one of the first public men in Kentucky. He was again and again honored by a seat in the legislature, until, by the general voice of the district in which he lived, he was transferred to the Congress of the United States, and for two successive terms, embracing the most interesting period of the administration of Mr. Madison, he occupied the very front rank among the most eminent politicians of that day. He was the room mate and intimate friend of the Hon. John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina; and stood side by side with him, in the support of the administration of Mr. Madison. The high estimation in which he was held by that distinguished statesman, is attested by his having been heard to declare, more than once, that "he was the ablest man of his age that had ever crossed the mountains."

Enticing as were these early political honors to a youth of honorable ambition, and holding out, as they did, the prospect of still further advancement, Col. Sharp relinquished them all with cheerfulness, in order that he might devote himself with more assiduity to the labors of his profession. Having married the daughter of Colonel John M. Scott, of Frankfort, and his reputation as a lawyer being commensurate with the State, he determined to remove to the seat of government, where the supreme court of the State, and the federal court of the district of Kentucky held their sessions. Before these two distinguished tribunals—distinguished for the great learning of the presiding justices, and the unsurpassed ability of the lawyers who practiced before them, Colonel Sharp was the acknowledged equal of the most eminent, and acquired a practice as extensive and lucrative as any practitioner at the bar, and the docket of the court of appeals of that day, shows his name to almost every litigated case, from the first day of his location in Frankfort.

He was selected by Governor Adair as peculiarly qualified for the important office of attorney general, and he discharged its duties to the perfect satisfaction of the country. This was the highest honor of the legal profession that a practitioner could enjoy, and there was but one step more for legal ambition, and that was a seat upon the bench. He did not attain the age when lawyers, in full practice, are willing to retire and leave the field of active and profitable labor to younger competitors; but there is no question, judging of the future from the past, that he would have been called to occupy a distinguished place in the highest courts of judicature, at a little later period.

It was in the midst of a career like this, fruitful of honors, of public usefulness and domestic happiness, that he fell by the hand of an assassin, on the night of the 6th November, 1825, in the thirty-eighth year of his age. The peculiar atrocity of the deed created a thrill of horror throughout the land, for it was attended with circumstances of most fiend-like barbarity. The legislature, of which Colonel Sharp was at that time a member, being in session, offered a reward of three thousand dollars for the detection and apprehension of the murderer, and passed resolutions testifying the public condolence and sympathy with the afflicted family, and the great loss the State had sustained in his untimely death.

ISHAM TALBOT was born in the county of Bedford, and State of Virginia, in the year 1773. While quite a youth, his father emigrated with his family to Kentucky, and settled near Harrodsburg, in Mercer county. The means of acquiring an education, at that early day, were necessarily limited, and each individual in the pursuit of knowledge, had to rely, in a great degree, on the resources of his own intellect and will. Young Talbot was sent to the best schools of Harrodsburg; but he acquired, without the aid of teachers, a respectable knowledge of the ancient and some of the modern languages.

On arriving at manhood, he studied law with Colonel George Nicholas, and commenced the practice of his profession in the town of Versailles, in Woodford county. He soon afterwards removed to Frankfort, and entered the lists when Clay, and Daveiss, and Bibb, and Bledsoe, and Rowan adorned the bar; and public opinion of that day and this, has regarded Mr. Talbot as one of the brightest in that galaxy of illustrious names.

In 1812, he was elected to the senate of Kentucky from the county of Franklin, which office he continued to hold until his election, in 1815, to the senate of the United States, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Jesse Bled-

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LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE OF CITIES AND TOWNS IN KENTUCKY,

Embracing one or more in each County in the State.

TOWNS.	COUNTIES.	LAT.	Lon.	TOWNS.	COUNTIES.	LAT.	Lon.
Albany	Clinton	36° 40'	8° 05'	Lexington	Fayette	38° 03'	7° 28'
Augusta	Braeken	35° 45'	7° 00'	Liberty	Casey	37° 20'	7° 54'
Barboursville..	Knox	36° 55'	6° 47'	Litchfield	Grayson	37° 32'	9° 17'
Bardstown	Nelson	37° 48'	8° 25'	London	Laurel	37° 13'	6° 56'
Bedford	Trimble	35° 40'	8° 19'	Louisa	Lawrence	38° 11'	5° 35'
Benton	Marshall	36° 52'	11° 18'	Louisville	Jefferson	38° 17'	8° 45'
Blandville	Ballard	36° 56'	11° 57'	McKee	Jackson	37° 28'	7° 00'
Booneville	Owsley	37° 32'	6° 42'	Madisonville..	Hopkins	37° 20'	10° 30'
Boiling Green	Warren	37° 01'	9° 25'	Manchester	Clay	37° 11'	6° 46'
Brandenburg ..	Meade	38° 01'	9° 10'	Marion	Crittenden..	37° 20'	11° 01'
Brownsville ..	Edmonson ..	37° 14'	9° 15'	Mayfield	Graves	36° 45'	11° 36'
Burksville	Cumberland ..	36° 47'	8° 20'	Maysville	Mason	38° 40'	6° 40'
Burlington	Boone	39° 01'	7° 42'	Monticello	Wayne	36° 50'	7° 40'
Cadiz	Trigg	36° 52'	10° 46'	Morehead	Rowan	38° 15'	6° 23'
Calhoon	McLean	37° 34'	10° 14'	Morganfield ..	Union	37° 43'	10° 53'
Campbellsville	Taylor	37° 23'	8° 20'	Morgantown ..	Butler	37° 17'	9° 40'
Carlisle	Nicholas	38° 22'	7° 01'	Mt. Olivet	Robertson ..	38° 30'	7° 01'
Carrollton	Carroll	38° 40'	8° 10'	Mt. Pleasant ..	Harlan	36° 57'	6° 20'
Catlettsburg ..	Boyd	38° 30'	5° 30'	Mt. Sterling ...	Montgom'ry ..	38° 04'	6° 55'
Clinton	Hickman	36° 41'	11° 58'	Mt. Vernon	Rockcastle..	37° 22'	7° 12'
Columbia	Adair	37° 08'	8° 15'	Munfordville ..	Hart	37° 19'	8° 46'
Columbus	Hickman	36° 43'	12° 12'	Murray	Calloway	36° 38'	11° 15'
Compton	Wolfe	37° 49'	6° 34'	Nicholasville..	Jessamine..	37° 52'	7° 33'
Covington	Kenton	39° 05'	7° 30'	New Castle	Henry	38° 25'	8° 08'
Crab Orchard ..	Lincoln	37° 24'	7° 30'	Newport	Campbell	39° 05'	7° 29'
Cumberl'd Gap	Josh Bell	36° 37'	6° 42'	Owensboro'	Daviess	37° 48'	10° 09'
Cynthiana	Harrison	37° 23'	7° 17'	Owenton	Owen	38° 32'	7° 50'
Danville	Boyle	37° 30'	8° 30'	Owingsville ..	Bath	38° 10'	6° 44'
Dixon	Webster	37° 33'	10° 43'	Paducah	McCracken ..	37° 05'	11° 35'
Eddyville	Lyon	37° 01'	10° 59'	Paintville	Johnson	37° 53'	5° 48'
Edmunton	Metcalfe	37° 01'	8° 36'	Paris	Bourbon	38° 12'	7° 13'
Elizabethtown ..	Hardin	37° 42'	8° 50'	Pikeville	Pike	37° 33'	5° 30'
Elkton	Todd	36° 51'	10° 13'	Prestonburg ..	Floyd	37° 37'	5° 38'
Falmouth	Pendleton	38° 40'	7° 18'	Princeton	Caldwell	37° 02'	10° 54'
Flemingsburg ..	Fleming	38° 25'	6° 40'	Proctor	Lee	37° 37'	6° 42'
Frankfort	Franklin	38° 12'	7° 52'	Richmond	Madison	37° 43'	7° 13'
Franklin	Simpson	36° 45'	9° 31'	Russellville ..	Logan	36° 50'	9° 50'
Georgetown	Scott	38° 14'	7° 31'	Salyersville ...	Magoffin	37° 48'	6° 03'
Glasgow	Barren	37° 01'	8° 52'	Scottsville	Allen	36° 45'	9° 06'
Grayson	Carter	38° 23'	5° 57'	Shelbyville ...	Shelby	38° 11'	8° 12'
Greensburg	Green	37° 16'	8° 20'	Shepherdsville	Bullitt	37° 58'	8° 42'
Greensburg	Greenup	38° 32'	5° 46'	Smithland	Livingston..	37° 09'	11° 18'
Greenville	Muhlenburg ..	37° 15'	10° 10'	Somerset	Pulaski	37° 03'	7° 30'
Hardinsburg ..	Breckin'ge ..	37° 47'	9° 28'	Springfield ...	Washington ..	37° 42'	8° 16'
Harrodsburg ..	Mercer	37° 44'	7° 48'	Stanford	Lincoln	37° 42'	7° 32'
Hartford	Ohio	37° 25'	9° 56'	Stanton	Powell	37° 52'	6° 48'
Hawesville	Hancock	37° 56'	9° 45'	Taylorsville ...	Spencer	38° 00'	8° 20'
Hazard	Perry	37° 20'	6° 12'	Tompkinsville ..	Monroe	36° 43'	8° 36'
Henderson	Henderson	37° 48'	10° 42'	Vanceburg	Lewis	38° 40'	6° 20'
Hickman	Fulton	36° 34'	12° 10'	Versailles	Woodford	38° 02'	7° 40'
Hodgenville ...	Larue	37° 37'	8° 45'	Warsaw	Gallatin	38° 45'	7° 53'
Hopkinsville ..	Christian	36° 52'	10° 35'	Washington ...	Mason	38° 37'	6° 43'
Irvine	Estill	37° 43'	6° 53'	West Liberty ...	Morgan	37° 59'	6° 17'
Jackson	Breathitt	37° 38'	6° 27'	Westport	Oldham	38° 27'	8° 32'
Jamestown	Russell	37° 00'	8° 02'	Whitesburg	Letcher	37° 12'	5° 53'
Lagrange	Oldham	38° 25'	8° 23'	Williamsburg ..	Whitley	36° 47'	7° 11'
Lancaster	Garrard	37° 37'	7° 30'	Williamstown ..	Grant	38° 41'	7° 42'
Lawrenceburg ..	Anderson	38° 04'	7° 51'	Winchester	Clark	37° 58'	7° 07'
Lebanon	Marion	37° 36'	8° 14'				

POPULATION OF KENTUCKY.

FROM THE YEAR 1790 TO THE YEAR 1870, INCLUSIVE.

COUNTIES.	1870	1860	1850	1840	1830	1820	1810	1800	1790
Adair	11,065	9,509	9,898	8,466	8,217	8,765	6,011
Allen	10,296	9,187	8,742	7,329	6,485	5,327
Anderson	5,449	7,404	6,260	5,452	4,520
Ballard	12,576	8,692	5,496
Barren	17,780	16,665	20,240	17,288	15,079	10,328	11,286	4,784
Bath	10,145	12,113	12,115	9,763	8,799	7,961
Boone	10,696	11,196	11,185	10,084	9,075	6,542	3,608	1,534
Bourbon	14,863	14,860	14,466	14,478	18,436	17,664	18,009	12,825	7,837
Boyd	8,573	6,044
Boyle	9,515	9,304	9,116
Bracken	11,409	11,021	8,903	7,053	6,518	5,280	3,706	2,606
Breathitt	5,672	4,980	3,785	2,195
Breckinridge ..	13,440	13,236	10,593	8,944	7,345	7,185	3,430	807
Bullitt	7,781	7,289	6,774	6,334	5,652	5,831	4,311	3,542
Butler	9,404	7,927	5,755	3,898	3,058	3,083	2,181
Caldwell	10,826	9,318	13,048	10,365	8,324	9,022	4,268
Calloway	9,410	9,915	8,096	9,794	5,164
Campbell	27,406	20,909	13,127	5,214	9,883	7,022	3,473	1,903
Carroll	6,189	6,578	5,526	3,966
Carter	7,509	8,516	6,241	2,905
Casey	8,884	6,466	6,556	4,939	4,342	4,349	3,285
Christian	23,227	21,627	19,580	15,587	12,684	10,459	11,020	2,318
Clark	10,882	11,484	12,683	10,802	13,051	11,449	11,519	7,653
Clay	8,297	6,652	5,421	4,607	3,548	4,393	2,398
Clinton	6,497	5,781	4,889	3,863
Crittenden ..	9,381	8,796	6,351
Cumberland ..	7,690	7,340	7,005	6,090	8,624	8,058	6,191	3,284
Daviess	20,714	15,549	12,362	8,331	5,209	3,876
Edmonson	4,459	4,045	4,088	2,914	2,642
Elliott	4,433
Estill	9,198	6,886	5,985	5,535	4,618	3,507	2,082
Fayette	26,656	22,599	22,735	22,194	25,098	23,250	21,370	14,028	18,410
Fleming	13,398	12,489	13,914	13,268	13,499	12,186	8,947	5,016
Floyd	7,877	6,388	5,714	6,302	4,347	8,207	3,455	478
Franklin	15,300	12,694	12,462	9,426	9,254	11,024	8,013	5,078
Fulton	6,161	5,317	4,446
Gallatin	5,074	5,056	5,137	4,003	6,674	7,075	3,307	1,291
Garrard	10,376	10,531	10,237	10,480	11,571	10,851	9,186	6,186
Grant	9,529	8,356	6,531	4,192	2,986	1,805
Graves	19,398	16,233	11,397	7,465	2,504
Grayson	11,580	7,982	6,837	4,461	3,880	4,055	2,301
Green	9,379	8,806	9,060	14,212	13,138	11,943	6,735	6,096
Greenup	11,463	8,760	9,654	6,297	5,852	4,311	2,369
Hancock	6,591	6,213	3,853	2,581	1,515
Hardin	15,705	15,189	14,525	16,357	12,849	10,498	7,531	3,653
Harlan	4,415	5,494	4,268	3,015	2,929	1,961
Harrison	12,993	13,779	13,064	12,472	13,234	12,278	7,752	4,350
Hart	13,687	10,345	9,093	7,031	5,191	4,184
Henderson	18,457	14,262	12,171	9,548	6,659	5,714	4,703	1,468
Henry	11,066	11,949	11,442	10,015	11,387	10,816	6,777	3,258
Hickman	8,453	7,008	4,791	8,968	5,198
Hopkins	13,827	11,875	12,441	9,171	6,763	5,322	2,964
Jackson	4,547	3,087
Jefferson	118,953	89,404	59,831	36,346	23,979	20,768	13,399	8,754	4,765
Jessamine	8,638	9,465	10,249	9,396	9,960	9,297	8,377	5,461
Josh Bell	3,731
Johnson	7,494	5,306	3,873
Kenton	36,096	25,467	17,038	7,816
Knox	8,294	7,707	7,059	5,722	4,315	3,661	5,875	1,109
Larue	8,235	6,891	5,859
Laurel	6,016	5,488	4,145	3,079	2,206
Lawrence	8,497	7,601	6,281	4,730	3,900
Lee	3,055

COUNTIES.	1870	1860	1850	1840	1830	1820	1810	1800	1790
Letcher.....	4,608	3,904	2,512
Lewis.....	9,115	8,361	7,202	6,306	5,229	3,973	2,357
Lincoln.....	10,947	10,647	10,093	10,187	11,002	9,973	8,676	8,621	6,548
Livingston..	8,200	7,213	6,578	9,025	5,971	5,824	3,674	2,856
Logan.....	20,429	19,021	16,581	13,615	13,012	14,423	12,123	5,807
Lyon.....	6,233	5,307
Madison.....	19,543	17,207	15,727	16,355	18,751	15,954	15,540	10,490	5,772
Magoffin.....	4,684	3,485
Marion.....	12,838	12,593	11,765	11,032
Marshall.....	9,455	6,982	5,269
Mason.....	18,126	18,222	18,344	15,719	16,199	13,588	12,459	12,182	2,729
McCracken..	13,988	10,360	6,067	4,745	1,297
McLean.....	7,614	6,144
Meade.....	9,485	8,898	7,393	5,780	4,131
Menifee.....	1,986
Mercer.....	13,144	13,701	14,067	18,720	17,694	15,587	12,630	9,646	7,091
Metcalf.....	7,934	6,745
Monroe.....	9,231	8,551	7,756	6,526	5,340	4,956
Montgomery	7,557	7,859	9,903	9,332	10,240	9,587	12,975	7,082
Morgan.....	5,975	9,237	7,620	4,603	2,857
Muhlenburg	12,368	10,725	9,809	6,964	5,340	4,979	4,181	1,443
Nelson.....	14,804	15,799	14,789	13,637	14,932	16,273	14,078	9,866	11,315
Nicholas.....	9,129	11,039	10,361	8,745	8,834	7,973	4,898	2,925
Ohio.....	15,561	12,209	9,749	6,592	4,715	3,879	3,792	1,223
Oldham.....	9,027	7,283	7,629	7,350	9,588
Owen.....	14,309	12,719	10,444	8,232	5,786	2,031
Owsley.....	3,889	5,335	3,774
Pendleton....	14,030	10,443	6,774	4,455	3,863	3,086	3,061	1,613
Perry.....	4,274	3,950	3,092	3,089	3,330
Pike.....	9,562	7,384	5,365	3,507	2,677
Powell.....	2,599	2,257
Pulaski.....	17,670	17,201	14,195	9,620	9,500	7,597	6,897	3,161
Robertson....	5,399
Rockcastle..	7,145	5,343	4,697	3,409	2,865	2,249	1,731
Rowan.....	2,991	2,282
Russell.....	5,809	6,024	5,349	4,238	3,879
Scott.....	11,607	14,417	14,946	13,668	14,677	14,219	12,419	8,007
Shelby.....	15,733	16,433	17,095	17,768	19,030	21,047	14,877	8,191
Simpson.....	9,573	8,146	7,733	6,539	5,815	4,852
Spencer.....	5,956	6,188	6,842	6,581	6,812
Taylor.....	8,226	7,481	7,250
Todd.....	12,612	11,575	12,268	9,991	8,680	5,089
Trigg.....	13,686	11,051	10,129	7,716	5,916	3,874
Trimble.....	5,577	5,880	5,963	4,480
Union.....	13,640	12,791	9,012	6,673	4,764	3,470
Warren.....	21,742	17,320	15,123	15,446	10,949	11,776	11,937	4,686
Washington	12,464	11,575	12,194	10,596	19,017	15,947	13,248	9,050
Wayne.....	10,602	10,259	8,692	7,399	8,685	7,951	5,430
Webster.....	10,937	7,533
Whitley.....	8,278	7,762	7,447	4,673	3,806	2,340
Wolfe.....	3,603
Woodford....	8,240	11,219	12,423	11,740	12,273	12,207	9,659	6,624	9,210
Total.....	1,321,011	1,155,684	982,405	779,828	687,917	564,317	406,511	220,955	73,677

Total increase of population, from 1790 to 1800.....	(200	per cent.).....	147,278
" " " " " 1800 " 1810.....	(84	" ").....	184,556
" " " " " 1810 " 1820.....	(36 1/2	" ").....	157,806
" " " " " 1820 " 1830.....	(22	" ").....	123,600
" " " " " 1830 " 1840.....	(13 1/2	" ").....	91,911
" " " " " 1840 " 1850.....	(26	" ").....	202,577
" " " " " 1850 " 1860.....	(17 1/2	" ").....	173,279
" " " " " 1860 " 1870.....	(14 1/2	" ").....	165,327

The total foreign-born population of Kentucky was, in 1870, 63,393; in 1860, 59,799; and in 1850, 31,420—showing an increase of 28,379, or 90 1/4 per cent., from 1850 to 1860, and of only 3,599, or six per cent., from 1860 to 1870.

In 1870, the total population of immediate foreign descent—having one or both parents foreign—was 142,720. Of this number, 126,799 had both parents foreign.

POPULATION OF KENTUCKY.

WHITES, FREE COLORED, AND SLAVES, FOR THE YEARS NAMED.

COUNTIES.	WHITE.				FREE COLORED.		SLAVE.		
	1870	1880	1890	1900	1870	1880	1880	1890	1900
Adair	9,229	7,847	8,083	6,769	1,836	60	1,602	1,707	1,605
Allen	9,192	7,625	7,385	6,375	1,104	40	1,522	1,314	935
Anderson	4,751	6,033	4,948	4,372	698	14	1,357	1,282	1,059
Ballard	11,099	6,943	4,628	1,477	31	1,718	842
Barren	14,157	12,539	15,543	13,147	3,623	48	4,078	4,584	4,065
Bath	8,443	9,472	9,464	7,708	1,702	141	2,500	2,535	1,951
Boone	9,684	9,403	9,044	7,824	1,012	48	1,745	2,104	2,183
Bourbon	8,186	7,793	7,155	7,845	6,677	300	6,767	7,066	6,325
Boyd	8,282	5,871	291	17	156
Boyle	5,836	5,590	5,375	3,679	435	3,279	3,424
Bracken	10,773	10,188	7,949	6,083	636	83	750	840	819
Breathitt	5,491	4,750	3,603	2,076	181	25	190	170	119
Breckinridge ..	11,758	10,879	8,616	7,239	1,682	17	2,340	1,966	1,691
Bullitt	6,587	5,815	5,392	4,996	1,194	16	1,458	1,355	1,320
Butler	8,761	7,132	5,055	3,379	643	25	770	681	515
Caldwell	8,748	6,873	9,802	8,091	2,078	39	2,406	3,107	2,171
Calloway	8,598	8,409	7,088	8,870	812	14	1,492	992	911
Campbell	27,123	20,701	12,871	4,921	282	88	116	177	289
Carroll	5,649	5,491	4,549	3,212	540	42	1,045	949	731
Carter	7,409	8,170	5,960	2,711	100	37	309	257	186
Casey	8,340	5,743	5,863	4,371	544	57	666	634	531
Christian	13,415	11,619	11,290	9,491	9,812	57	9,951	8,140	5,997
Clark	7,167	6,598	7,709	6,755	3,715	124	4,762	4,840	3,902
Clay	7,802	6,041	4,734	3,954	495	262	349	515	503
Clinton	6,205	5,503	4,589	3,674	292	20	258	262	188
Crittenden	8,572	7,838	5,473	809	19	939	848
Cumberland ..	6,181	5,874	5,476	4,571	1,509	53	1,413	1,485	1,485
Daviess	17,111	11,958	9,419	6,327	3,603	76	3,515	2,889	1,960
Edmonson	4,233	4,361	3,748	2,579	226	11	273	325	334
Elliott	4,411	22
Estill	8,599	6,363	5,568	4,960	599	16	507	411	558
Fayette	14,142	11,899	11,178	10,885	12,513	685	10,015	10,889	10,710
Fleming	11,842	10,359	11,617	11,158	1,556	112	2,018	2,139	1,992
Floyd	7,706	6,168	5,503	6,103	171	73	147	149	184
Franklin	10,637	8,860	8,740	6,337	4,663	450	3,384	3,365	2,849
Fulton	5,224	4,220	3,499	937	19	1,078	943
Gallatin	4,474	4,334	4,399	3,361	600	14	708	704	604
Garrard	6,972	6,837	7,029	7,110	3,404	96	3,578	3,176	3,283
Grant	9,020	7,630	5,993	3,838	509	30	696	532	348
Graves	17,069	13,386	9,950	6,644	2,329	2	2,845	1,439	817
Grayson	11,173	7,628	6,507	4,262	407	3	351	320	199
Green	7,442	6,323	6,335	10,263	1,937	111	2,372	2,608	3,830
Greenup	11,002	8,350	8,992	5,479	461	47	363	606	754
Hancock	5,861	5,382	3,216	2,039	729	13	818	622	539
Hardin	13,429	12,626	12,023	13,829	2,276	33	2,530	2,459	2,482
Harlan	4,304	5,352	4,108	2,928	99	15	127	123	79
Harrison	10,615	10,341	9,733	8,995	2,378	149	3,289	3,185	3,384
Hart	11,495	8,878	7,739	5,978	2,192	75	1,395	1,301	1,009
Henderson	12,467	8,405	7,651	6,181	5,990	77	5,767	4,397	3,319
Henry	8,628	8,602	8,375	7,637	2,438	36	3,311	3,013	2,349
Hickman	6,818	5,739	3,932	7,345	1,635	20	1,249	841	1,615
Hopkins	11,958	9,836	10,199	7,417	1,869	30	2,009	2,192	1,723
Jackson	4,496	3,059	51	21	7
Jefferson	59,806	77,093	47,283	26,987	19,146	2,007	10,304	10,911	8,596
Jessamine	5,199	5,671	6,256	5,780	3,439	96	3,698	3,825	3,472
Josh Bell	3,620	111
Johnson	7,373	5,260	3,843	37	19	27	30
Kenton	34,439	24,815	16,117	7,031	1,657	85	567	830	751
Knox	7,737	7,034	6,238	5,022	557	184	489	612	536
Larue	7,270	5,987	5,177	965	4	900	672
Laurel	5,872	5,301	3,947	2,964	144	1	186	192	109

COUNTIES.	WHITE.				FREE COLORED.		SLAVE.		
	1870	1860	1850	1840	1870	1860	1860	1850	1840
Lawrence....	8,376	7,443	6,142	4,652	121	12	146	137	77
Lee.....	2,924	131
Letcher.....	4,479	3,787	2,440	129	9	108	62
Lewis.....	8,887	8,114	6,872	5,873	228	17	230	322	406
Lincoln.....	7,871	7,059	6,634	6,582	3,076	158	3,430	3,355	3,450
Livingston..	7,147	5,955	5,401	7,338	1,052	36	1,222	1,118	1,588
Logan.....	14,706	12,295	10,758	8,479	5,723	370	6,356	5,467	4,826
Lyon.....	4,814	4,167	1,419	46	1,094
Madison.....	13,271	11,025	10,269	10,860	6,272	148	6,034	5,393	5,413
Magoffin....	4,805	3,338	179	76	71
Marion.....	9,495	9,004	8,598	8,340	3,343	110	3,479	3,086	2,612
Marshall....	9,070	6,596	5,000	385	35	351	249
Mason.....	14,544	14,065	13,674	11,138	3,582	385	3,772	4,284	4,309
McCracken..	10,699	8,554	5,237	4,064	3,289	68	1,738	808	654
McLean.....	6,800	5,227	814	29	888
Meade.....	8,191	6,944	5,799	4,366	1,294	22	1,932	1,573	1,409
Menifee.....	1,970	16
Mercer.....	9,834	10,149	10,471	13,061	3,310	278	3,274	3,260	5,286
Metcalfe....	7,073	5,914	861	50	781
Monroe.....	8,442	7,612	6,902	5,811	789	17	922	831	703
Montgomery	4,858	4,967	6,666	6,409	2,699	140	2,752	3,073	2,735
Morgan.....	5,931	8,986	7,395	4,539	44	81	170	187	61
Muhlenburg..	11,005	9,101	8,250	5,755	1,633	40	1,584	1,522	1,196
Nelson.....	10,856	10,160	9,543	8,878	3,918	109	5,530	5,130	4,643
Nicholas.....	7,885	9,261	8,682	7,310	1,244	155	1,614	1,513	1,253
Ohio.....	14,168	10,568	8,568	5,747	1,293	29	1,292	1,132	823
Oldham.....	6,217	4,815	5,156	4,858	2,810	37	2,431	2,424	2,377
Owen.....	13,133	10,989	8,882	6,915	1,176	70	1,660	1,514	1,281
Owsley.....	3,812	5,205	3,616	75	18	112	136
Pendleton....	13,389	9,977	6,230	4,013	641	42	424	509	437
Perry.....	4,173	3,863	2,972	2,923	96	14	73	117	143
Pike.....	9,460	7,247	5,250	3,469	102	40	97	98	85
Powell.....	2,360	2,108	239	24	125
Pulaski.....	16,595	15,819	12,861	8,583	1,075	52	1,330	1,307	1,019
Robertson....	5,142	257
Rockcastle..	6,776	4,946	4,289	3,023	369	40	357	375	377
Rowan.....	2,959	2,139	32	1	142
Russell.....	5,516	5,453	4,901	3,828	293	12	559	435	406
Scott.....	7,651	8,441	8,891	8,220	3,955	232	5,744	5,836	5,339
Shelby.....	10,350	9,634	10,289	11,256	5,383	165	6,634	6,617	6,355
Simpson.....	7,406	5,743	5,756	5,004	2,167	96	2,307	1,935	1,493
Spencer.....	4,477	3,974	4,659	4,650	1,479	9	2,295	2,151	1,911
Taylor.....	6,376	5,755	5,462	1,850	129	1,597	1,640
Todd.....	7,752	6,681	7,361	6,070	4,860	45	4,849	4,810	3,879
Trigg.....	9,880	7,562	7,252	5,614	3,806	41	3,448	2,797	2,052
Trimble.....	5,121	5,044	4,993	3,787	456	5	831	941	673
Union.....	11,066	9,666	6,704	4,909	2,574	20	3,105	2,292	1,728
Warren.....	15,375	11,799	10,597	11,078	6,367	203	5,318	4,317	4,207
Washington..	10,354	8,707	9,086	7,900	2,110	46	2,822	3,045	2,658
Wayne.....	9,927	9,244	7,853	6,754	675	28	987	830	630
Webster.....	9,582	6,417	1,355	33	1,083
Whitley.....	8,140	7,552	7,222	4,508	128	26	183	201	146
Wolfe.....	3,575	28
Woodford....	4,415	5,276	5,878	5,816	3,825	114	5,829	6,376	5,752
Total.....	1,098,692	919,484	761,413	590,233	222,210	10,684	225,483	210,981	182,258

Total slave population	in 1790.....	12,430	Increase in 10 years.	Increase per cent.
" " "	" 1800.....	40,343	27,913	224 1/2
" " "	" 1810.....	80,561	40,218	99 1/2
" " "	" 1820.....	126,732	46,171	57 1/2
" " "	" 1830.....	165,213	38,481	30 1/2
" " "	" 1840.....	182,258	17,045	10 1/2
" " "	" 1850.....	210,981	28,723	15 3/4
" " "	" 1860.....	225,483	14,502	7
" colored	" 1870.....	222,210	Decrease 13,957	Decrease 6

POPULATION OF KENTUCKY.

THE CITIES, TOWNS, AND VILLAGES, FROM 1790 TO 1870.

In the Census returns of 1790, only five towns in Kentucky are given, viz.:

1. Lexington	834	3. Bardstowm	216	5. Danville	150
2. Washington.....	462	4. Louisville (in 1790)...	200	Louisville (in 1788)...	30

Twenty-nine towns were separately returned by the Census of 1800, numbered according to population, as follows:

1. Lexington.....	1795	9. Versailles.....	172	17. Lancaster.....	103	23. Williamsburg, now Orangeb'g..	70
2. Frankfort	628	10. Springfield...	163	18. Shepherds- ville	96	24. Eddyville	69
3. Washington..	570	11. Maysville.....	137	19. Mount Ster- ling.....	83	25. Hardinsburg ..	49
4. Paris.....	377	12. Flemingsb'g.	124	20. Germantown..	81	26. Falmouth	38
5. Louisville	359	13. Harrodsburg.	124	21. Hartford	74	27. Greenville.....	26
6. Georgetown ..	350	14. Russellville ..	117	22. Greensburg...	71	28. Nicholasville..	23
7. Shelbyville...	262	15. Richmond	110	29. Prestonsburg..	6		
8. Henderson ...	205	16. Newport	106				

We give, in the table below, arranged under the counties as at present divided, the returns for all the cities, towns, and villages which were officially reported to the Census Office, at Washington City. Wherever omissions occur, the assistant marshals failed to distinguish the populations from those of the counties.

COUNTIES.	TOWNS.	1870	1860	1850	1840	1830	1820	1810
Adair	Columbia	506	381	486	422	175
Allen.....	Scottsville	217	403	400	215	180
	New Roe	145
Anderson	Lawrenceburg	393	320
	Rough-and-Ready...	160
Ballard	Blandville	385	333	210
	Milburn.....	314
Barren.....	Glasgow.....	733	933	505	617	214
	Cave City	387
Bath.....	Owingsville	550	480	251	241
	Sharpsburg	319	329	158
	Wyoming.....	120	133
Boone.....	Petersburg	400	420
	Florence	374	252	63
	Burlington	277	252	276
	Taylorsport	120
	Bellevue	61
Bourbon.....	Paris	2,867	1,440	1,197	1,219	838
	Millersburg	675	556	214	470	238
	North Middletown..	320	195
Boyd.....	Ashland	1,459
	Catlettsburg	1,019
Boyle	Danville	2,542	1,223	849	432
	Perryville	479	283
	Shelby City.....	223
	Parksville	173
Bracken.....	Augusta	960	693	588	786	691	255
	Germantown	351	170	125	36
	Brooksville	348	262
	Foster	191
	Berlin	125
	Milford	108
Breathitt.....	Jackson	54
Breckinridge...	Cloverport	849	920	194
	Hardinsburg.....	455	380	634	316
	Stephensport	160	161	64
	Union Star	104
	Bewleyville	96

COUNTIES.	TOWNS.	1870	1880	1890	1900	1910	1920	1930
Bullitt.....	Mount Washington..	340	473	226
	Shepherdsville	267	305	278
	Pitt's Point.....	98	114
Butler.....	Rochester.....	228	151	56
	Woodbury.....	171	185	57
	Morgantown	125	125	89	76
Caldwell.....	Princeton.....	1,012	494	366
	Fredonia.....	155
Calloway.....	Murray.....	179	218
	Wadesborough	163
Campbell.....	Newport.....	15,087	10,046	5,895	717	413
	Dayton.....	618
	Alexandria	381
	Bellevue.....	381
Carroll.....	Carrollton.....	1,098	1,511	323	120
	Ghent.....	464	366
	Prestonville.....	239	28
Carter.....	Grayson.....	152
Casey	Liberty.....	135	118	33
Christian.....	Hopkinsville	3,136	2,289	1,581	1,263	131
	Pembroke.....	278
	Lafayette.....	215
Clark.....	Winchester.....	786	1,142	1,047	620	538
Clinton	Albany.....	163	222
Crittenden	Marion.....	102
Cumberland	Burksville.....	202	340	106
Davies.....	Owensboro.....	3,437	2,308	1,215	229
	Whitesville	257
Edmonson	Brownsville.....	112	125
Elliott.....	Martinsburg	62
Estill.....	Irvine.....	224	234	91
Fayette.....	Lexington.....	14,801	9,321	6,997	6,087	4,326
Fleming.....	Flemingsburg	425	759	591	648
	Elizaville.....	180	166
	Sherburne.....	158	145
	Tilton.....	125
	Poplar Plains	209
	Mount Carmel.....	142
Floyd	Prestonburg	179	84	81	32
Franklin	Frankfort.....	5,396	3,702	3,308	1,917	1,987	1,617	1,099
	Bell Point.....	91
Fulton	Hickman.....	1,120	1,006	401
Gallatin	Warsaw.....	715	658	600
	Port William.....	323	120
Garrard	Lancaster.....	741	721	480	570	260
Grant.....	Crittenden.....	295	290	250
	Williamstown	281	256	317	197
Graves	Mayfield.....	779	556	44
Grayson	Litchfield.....	314	226	166
	Millerstown	80
	Greensburg.....	351	536	585	669	132
Green	Osceola.....	89
	Greenupsburg	507	204
Hancock.....	Hawesville	855	1,128	420
	Lewisport.....	308
	Pelville.....	84
Hardin.....	Elizabethtown	1,743	556	979	601	181
	Sonora.....	266
	West Point.....	206
	Big Spring.....	134
Harrison.....	Cynthiana.....	1,771	1,237	798	975	369
	Berryville.....	235
	Leesburg.....	144	138
	Claysville.....	115	48
Hart	Colemansville	77
	Caverna.....	479	82
	Munfordville.....	249	265	274	194
	Woodsonville.....	140	161	48

COUNTIES.	TOWNS.	1870	1880	1890	1900	1910	1920	1930
Henderson	Henderson	4,171	1,775	483	159
	Corydon	247
Henry	New Castle	670	519	528	538	125
Hickman	Columbus	1,574	963	186
	Moscow	350	140
	Clinton	272	264	82
Hopkins	Madisonville	1,022	602	51	112	37
Jefferson	Louisville	100,753	68,033	43,194	21,210	10,341	4,012	1,357
	Portland	1,706	398
	Shippingport	606	93
	Brunerstown	92
	Middletown	244	270	241
	Jeffersontown	315
	Nicholasville	1,089	800	632	408	158
Jessamine	Keene	232	62
	Paintville	247
Kenton	Covington	24,505	16,471	9,408	2,026	715
	West Covington	993	554
	Ludlow	817
	Independence	134	189	182
	Bromley	121
Knox	Barboursville	438	230	184	224	138	55
Larue	Hodgenville	404	246
Laurel	London	165	235	15
Lawrence	Louisa	425	258	87
Lee	Beattyville	123
	Proctor	100
	Vanceburg	513	93
Lewis	Concord	228	34
	Clarksburg	62
Lincoln	Stanford	752	479	263	363
	Crab Orchard	631	364	234
	Hustonville	320	215
Livingston	Smithland	690	805	882	388	99
	Salem	50	192	233	234
Logan	Russellville	1,843	1,089	1,272	1,196	1,358	532
	Auburn	610
	South Union	263	244	245
	Gordonsville	221
	Adairville	214	148
	Keysburg	133	200
Lyon	Eddyville	386	599	167
Madison	Richmond	1,629	845	822	947	366
	Boonesboro'	68
Magoffin	Salyersville	106
Marion	Lebanon	1,925	953	546	384
	Raywick	160	158
	Bradfordsville	155	186
	St. Mary's	113
	Loretto	42
	New Market	43
Marshall	Birmingham	322
	Benton	158	165
Mason	Briensburg	124
	Maysville	4,705	3,499	3,840	2,741	2,040	335
	East Maysville	607	416
	Dover	532	296
	Washington	240	645	868	815
	Mayslick	199	132
	Minerva	159	174
McCracken	Lewisburg	151	19
	Sardis	149
	Paducah	6,866	4,590	2,428	105
	Woodville	68
McLean	Calhoon	511
	Livermore	302
	Rumsey	216	373
	Sacramento	195
Meade	Brandenburg	427	618	331

COUNTIES.	TOWNS.	1870	1880	1890	1900	1910	1920	1930
Mercer	Harrodsburg	2,205	1,668	1,481	1,254	1,051	313
	Pleasant Hill	362	342	298
	Salvisa	153	154	78
	Cornishville	151
	Nevada	14
Metcalf	Edmonton	146	70
	Lafayette	53
Monroe	Tompkinsville	218	188	220
Montgomery	Mount Sterling	1,040	754	733	585	561	325
Morgan	West Liberty	142	50
Muhlenburg	Greenville	557	217	75
	South Carrollton	240
Nelson	Bardstown	1,835	1,536	1,492	1,629	600	821
	Bloomfield	435	301
	Fairfield	167	88
	New Haven	99
Nicholas	Carlisle	606	360	256	430
Ohio	Hartford	511	496	309	242	110
	Rockport	173
	Cromwell	149	207
	Cernalvo	60
Oldham	Lagrange	612	233	27
Owen	New Liberty	304	368	385	227	161
	Owenton	297	94	143
Owsley	Booneville	111	121
Pendleton	Falmouth	614	315	207	121
	Butler	144
Pike	Pikeville	140	92	49
Powell	Stanton	73	59
Pulaski	Somerset	587	662	412	238	231
Robertson	Mount Olivet	254
Rockcastle	Mount Vernon	252	156	209	142
Russell	Jamestown	138	67
Scott	Georgetown	1,570	1,684	1,511	1,344	529
Shelby	Shelbyville	2,180	811	1,335	1,201	424
	Simpsonville	239	169	77
	Clay	88	117
	Hardinsville	88
Simpson	Franklin	1,808	828	280
Spencer	Taylorsville	398	248
Taylor	Campbellsville	512	446	436	122
	Saloma	73
Todd	Elkton	474	382
	Allensville	310
	Trenton	221	178
Trigg	Cadiz	680	706	168
	Canton	320	146
	Roaring Spring	120
	Rockcastle	80
Trimble	Milton	223	259
	Bedford	200	251	283	148	104
	Kingston	59
Union	Uniontown	896	1,046
	Caseyville	520	623	292
	Morganfield	300	460
Warren	Bowling Green	4,574	815	154
Washington	Springfield	502	497	527	598	618	249
	Mackville	180	216	83
	Frederickton	58
Wayne	Monticello	142	207	37
Webster	Dixon	330
	Clay	170
	Slaughterville	130
Whitley	Williamsburg	139	125	50
Wolfe	Hazle Green	77
	Campton	67
Woodford	Versailles	1,405	1,142	1,044	904	488
	Midway	532	402
	Mortonsville	145

COUNTIES.	No. of White Males over 21 years old.			Children between 6 and 20 years old, in 1870.			Crops in 1870.	
	In 1846.	In 1870.	Increase in 24 years.	Whites.	Negroes.	Total.	Pounds of Tobacco.	Pounds of Hemp.
Adair	1,408	1,848	440	3,225	389	3,614	1,062,100
Allen	1,272	1,774	502	3,147	178	3,325	548,005	58,000
Anderson	1,001	1,503	502	2,318	235	2,553	24,110	600
Ballard	706	2,019	1,313	3,019	8	3,027	2,298,850
Barren	2,769	2,910	141	4,561	421	4,982	1,930,950
Bath	1,732	1,724	2,781	243	3,024	18,117
Boone	1,959	2,322	363	2,862	2,862	231,645
Bourbon	1,712	1,959	247	1,883	1,883	15,025	655,300
Boyd	1,581	2,785	66	2,851	12,897
Boyle	1,119	1,278	159	1,664	1,664	3,100	196,900
Bracken	1,421	2,595	1,174	3,560	125	3,685	3,823,300
Breathitt	528	903	375	2,015	61	2,076	6,065
Breckinridge	2,466	3,730	280	4,010	3,110,665
Bullitt	1,206	1,565	359	2,093	211	2,304	703
Butler	793	1,731	938	2,962	185	3,147	916,980
Caldwell	1,935	1,624	2,681	339	3,020	2,173,493
Calloway	1,191	2,011	820	3,515	245	3,760	2,216,000
Campbell	1,472	5,457	3,985	8,289	19	8,308	46,450	100
Carroll	884	1,275	391	1,901	1,901	726,400
Carter	878	1,483	605	2,761	64	2,825	14,110	87
Casey	961	1,541	580	2,838	166	3,004	95,750	1,800
Christian	2,149	3,333	1,184	3,981	1,434	5,415	4,644,460
Clark	1,666	1,486	1,928	822	2,750	12,500	214,000
Clay	738	1,377	639	2,796	85	2,881	13,804	116
Clinton	739	1,143	404	1,950	86	2,036	96,345
Crittenden	948	1,757	809	2,928	130	3,058	1,911,170
Cumberland	949	1,115	166	2,155	384	2,539	1,395,772
Daviess	1,674	4,059	2,385	5,318	719	6,037	6,318,400
Edmonson	604	940	336	1,822	74	1,896	305,922
Elliott	770	1,693	6	1,699	10,182
Estill	903	1,677	774	2,749	133	2,882	14,342
Fayette	2,883	3,548	665	3,995	2,202	6,197	4,364,900
Fleming	2,325	2,185	3,134	141	3,274	182,850	11,500
Floyd	812	1,314	502	2,916	33	2,949	5,901	2
Franklin	1,692	2,080	388	2,465	354	2,819	304,455	193,200
Fulton	624	1,194	570	1,607	225	1,832	332,360
Gallatin	827	934	107	1,178	32	1,210	181,000
Garrard	1,596	1,530	1,965	520	2,485	20,110	9,300
Grant	1,016	1,816	800	2,432	2,432	155,950	700
Graves	1,570	3,346	1,776	5,689	254	5,943	4,687,775
Grayson	1,013	2,021	1,008	3,434	66	3,500	701,595	3,350
Green	2,331	1,559	2,454	467	2,921	1,192,925
Greenup	1,404	2,273	869	3,169	87	3,256	10,265	100
Hancock	543	1,208	665	1,875	158	2,033	1,639,950
Hardin	2,278	3,231	953	4,410	5	4,415	356,813	2,250
Harlan	593	684	91	1,713	27	1,740	4,606	565
Harrison	2,034	2,805	771	3,631	784	4,415	259,620	15,050
Hart	1,259	2,349	1,090	3,782	543	4,325	1,795,368	38,300
Henderson	1,569	2,771	1,202	3,642	1,289	4,931	6,557,995
Henry	1,827	2,188	361	2,739	2,739	1,738,680	3,009
Hickman	660	1,477	817	2,394	328	2,722	664,165
Hopkins	1,719	2,406	687	3,813	255	4,068	3,024,670
Jack	763	1,668	1,668	9,774
Jefferson	7,547	23,196	15,649	21,216	10,076	31,292	270,000
Jessamine	1,353	1,302	1,679	812	2,482	2,200	1,860,620
Johnson	506	1,163	657	2,453	63	2,516	5,355
Josh Bell	607	1,234	1,234	5,232
Kenton	2,429	7,852	5,423	10,223	313	10,536	342,000
Knox	1,027	1,371	344	2,734	162	2,896	10,122
Larue	872	1,408	536	2,441	282	2,723	344,965
Laurel	714	1,167	453	2,166	37	2,203	21,209	150
Lawrence	850	1,683	833	4,734	4,734	14,551	80
Lee	558	956	30	986	2,876

COUNTIES.	No. of White Males over 21 years old.			Children between 6 and 20 years old, in 1870.			Crops in 1870.	
	In 1846.	In 1870.	Increase in 24 years.	Whites.	Negroes.	Total.	Pounds of Tobacco.	Pounds of Hemp.
Letcher.....	329	740	420	1,612	47	1,659	5,227	420
Lewis	1,229	2,001	772	3,162	49	3,211	48,450
Lincoln	338	1,871	1,533	2,705	479	3,184	18,145	70
Livingston.....	873	1,389	516	2,421	275	2,696	1,248,331
Logan.....	2,050	3,068	1,018	4,515	1,233	5,768	2,440,739
Lyon.....	1,069	1,680	307	1,987	820,345	595
Madison.....	2,594	2,882	288	3,976	1,997	5,973	17,050
Magoffin.....	714	1,679	22	1,701	4,635
Marion.....	1,648	2,194	546	2,845	721	3,566	81,800
Marshall.....	827	1,718	891	3,181	69	3,250	1,277,131
Martin.....	257	649	649	1,748
Mason.....	2,875	3,310	435	3,812	423	4,235	1,923,100	605,877
McCracken.....	652	2,408	1,756	3,036	483	3,519	1,256,032	2,000
McLean.....	1,351	2,009	58	2,067	2,354,126
Meade.....	1,034	1,617	583	2,422	183	2,605	450,800
Menifee.....	364	663	663	4,412
Mercer.....	2,027	2,080	53	2,877	2,877	24,565
Metcalfe.....	1,490	2,327	272	2,599	1,241,300
Monroe.....	1,118	1,578	460	2,920	236	3,156	627,355
Montgomery.....	1,360	1,137	1,210	338	1,548	200
Morgan.....	1,068	1,034	2,322	2,322	14,321
Muhlenburg.....	1,366	2,234	868	3,567	711	4,278	2,594,930
Nelson.....	1,987	2,333	346	3,032	745	3,777	1,000
Nicholas.....	1,623	1,725	102	2,401	189	2,590	102,720	8,000
Ohio.....	1,407	2,880	1,473	4,724	282	5,006	2,691,250
Oldham.....	1,066	1,194	128	1,514	204	1,718	189,800	6,000
Owen.....	1,602	2,778	1,176	3,631	399	4,030	1,350,300
Owsley.....	512	637	125	1,423	7	1,430	5,091
Pendleton.....	1,123	2,719	1,591	4,502	144	4,646	1,652,850
Perry.....	338	817	1,744	1,744	4,359	80
Pike.....	698	1,851	1,153	3,270	21	3,291	13,407
Powell.....	437	780	78	858	4,020	40
Pulaski.....	2,097	3,004	907	5,907	231	6,138	33,036
Robertson.....	1,054	1,628	59	1,687	1,686,200
Rockcastle.....	812	1,255	443	2,226	85	2,311	12,940
Rowan.....	532	1,026	1,026	7,900
Russell.....	825	1,220	395	2,039	86	2,125	83,427
Scott.....	1,917	1,892	2,359	277	2,636	41,750	1,147,000
Shelby.....	2,348	2,626	278	2,963	2,180	5,143	239,450	308,200
Simpson.....	955	1,767	752	2,380	692	3,072	1,204,725
Spencer.....	979	1,053	74	987	131	1,118
Taylor.....	1,111	2,159	11	2,170	1,090,470
Todd.....	1,388	1,844	456	2,260	701	2,961	2,203,500
Trigg.....	1,346	1,960	614	3,190	1,031	4,221	3,430,950
Trimble.....	944	1,256	312	1,658	117	1,775	845,400
Union.....	1,189	2,255	1,066	3,073	396	3,469	2,360,515
Warren.....	2,083	3,495	1,412	4,620	1,349	5,969	1,241,343	18,400
Washington.....	1,653	2,103	450	3,254	391	3,645	38,700	2,100
Wayne.....	1,335	1,719	384	3,520	154	3,674	33,508	5
Webster.....	1,856	3,107	265	3,372	3,065,990
Whitley.....	877	1,512	635	3,263	76	3,339	11,918
Wolfe.....	606	1,363	4	1,372	10,312
Woodford.....	1,367	1,406	39	1,650	1,018	2,668	2,109,500
Total.....	135,045	232,558	96,439	343,090	45,889	370,979	98,760,437	12,132,831

The falling off in the voting population, or White Males over 21 years old, in some of the counties, is owing to the fact that, between 1846 and 1870, one or more new counties were formed out of parts of those counties. The residents thus cut off are enumerated with the new counties, and shown in the total increase.

The returns in the office of the Superintendent of Public Instruction give the total number of school children in Kentucky, for the school year of 1870, at 389,836, and for 1871, at 405,427—an increase of 15,591.

COUNTIES.	Live Stock in 1870.				Hay and Grain Crops in 1870.			
	Horses,	Mules.	Cattle.	Hogs over 6 months old.	Tons of Hay.	Bushels of Corn.	Lushels of Wheat.	Bushels of Barley.
Adair	3,479	632	6,001	9,372	1,088	328,079	37,736
Allen	3,331	1,190	6,109	10,065	584	350,643	51,921
Anderson	3,233	424	3,603	7,096	713	374,001	34,290
Ballard	2,661	1,259	5,675	12,061	605	472,190	57,793	50
Barren	5,648	788	8,481	13,054	1,030	511,875	97,340
Bath	4,028	1,609	8,576	13,112	1,471	757,655	38,474
Boone	4,528	621	6,335	11,588	5,948	625,848	83,354	1,030
Bourbon	5,207	3,750	15,301	11,668	3,662	1,030,100	60,122	2,900
Boyd	1,133	180	3,965	2,571	1,344	159,877	11,677
Boyle	2,665	1,250	4,702	8,257	1,796	304,740	109,052	3,400
Bracken	4,535	134	5,068	4,793	1,998	383,220	26,962	1,241
Breathitt	806	43	4,663	4,500	63	175,106	3,361
Breckinridge	4,485	987	6,566	13,860	2,985	509,058	56,479
Bullitt	2,697	444	4,097	7,877	3,107	347,273	36,716	2,436
Butler	2,984	435	6,176	10,689	962	345,097	13,943
Caldwell	2,627	1,174	4,805	10,547	747	407,911	58,968
Calloway	2,819	1,530	5,753	13,953	521	473,000	38,510	370
Campbell	3,173	263	3,683	1,876	3,493	144,039	18,496	31,654
Carroll	2,515	254	3,336	2,145	3,360	329,225	38,480	1,410
Carter	1,966	296	4,723	4,330	1,108	279,041	14,351
Casey	2,777	360	4,761	11,066	835	332,779	16,876
Christian	4,470	3,161	6,874	11,633	1,894	700,180	229,712	135
Clark	4,152	1,245	14,204	7,969	2,551	762,290	34,581	80
Clay	1,299	250	6,183	7,976	237	258,631	10,880	216
Clinton	1,591	157	4,556	6,052	290	192,005	28,496
Crittenden	2,563	930	5,540	9,196	609	356,930	38,267
Cumberland	1,853	198	3,974	6,422	336	265,440	19,949
Daviess	6,032	758	7,890	11,236	3,234	773,275	70,060	925
Edmonson	1,593	99	3,384	5,915	125	181,865	7,812
Elliott	876	18	2,797	3,176	381	163,818	8,142
Estill	1,214	477	3,920	5,225	798	313,262	8,189	1,100
Fayette	5,879	1,939	12,260	7,843	3,093	1,099,195	81,400	20,405
Fleming	4,913	1,171	6,883	8,044	3,575	626,964	49,957	367
Floyd	1,414	72	7,173	8,187	234	312,945	7,561
Franklin	3,633	518	4,303	4,566	1,203	454,550	31,388	259
Fulton	1,469	856	3,307	5,417	498	391,990	43,509	200
Gallatin	1,947	238	2,378	4,390	1,888	280,030	35,090	1,570
Garrard	3,741	1,382	6,206	9,671	1,260	495,305	68,596	565
Grant	4,255	431	5,217	7,008	1,509	612,079	34,059	1,631
Graves	4,491	2,114	5,906	18,184	682	821,640	93,941
Grayson	3,532	337	6,825	10,773	1,008	321,185	19,093	7,260
Green	2,704	405	3,263	6,532	403	233,835	28,751
Greenup	2,170	294	4,858	3,511	1,857	351,492	41,157
Hancock	1,957	332	3,004	4,802	2,704	247,745	12,398
Hardin	6,141	739	8,563	17,892	3,152	558,145	151,999
Harlan	741	54	3,476	5,171	174	138,667	1,752
Harrison	6,391	1,459	9,401	7,127	2,694	886,150	53,330	170
Hart	3,943	500	6,153	10,508	363	372,803	69,732
Henderson	3,852	1,841	6,933	10,342	1,716	882,600	46,725
Henry	5,019	769	5,940	11,789	2,587	829,530	62,501	200
Hickman	1,949	855	4,494	9,118	409	398,641	56,141	483
Hopkins	4,019	1,139	6,372	12,774	746	426,737	26,002
Jackson	794	67	2,955	3,376	306	129,455	3,999
Jefferson	7,709	1,594	4,831	3,444	7,878	613,910	54,446	66,278
Jessamine	3,514	919	5,141	4,109	928	494,171	87,875	2,522
Johnson	1,225	42	4,713	5,042	479	241,174	8,098
Josh Bell	644	54	2,701	2,921	192	95,976	3,133
Kenton	3,730	285	3,831	5,175	3,542	284,525	27,155	1,420
Knox	1,611	269	5,819	7,456	651	277,398	13,227
Larue	2,912	286	3,896	8,253	907	304,098	59,253
Laurel	1,482	139	3,925	4,027	1,148	150,201	12,818
Lawrence	1,824	86	7,349	8,071	854	361,540	20,775	317
Lee	451	36	2,064	1,948	100	74,478	1,994
Letcher	663	25	3,768	4,925	172	119,554	4,353

COUNTIES.	Live Stock in 1870.				Hay and Grain Crops in 1870.			
	Horses.	Mules.	Cattle.	Hogs over 6 months old.	Tons of Hay.	Bushels of Corn.	Bushels of Wheat.	Bushels of Barley.
Lewis.....	3,121	288	5,002	4,251	2,487	369,855	42,640	725
Lincoln.....	3,621	1,457	8,199	10,077	2,673	362,903	63,503
Livingston.....	1,864	743	5,005	9,038	819	328,909	28,801
Logan.....	5,138	2,188	6,576	12,871	1,796	762,550	243,107
Lyon.....	1,193	592	2,995	4,838	239	257,310	15,676
Madison.....	7,027	2,848	14,970	15,479	2,412	1,012,570	43,605
Magoffin.....	1,011	29	4,365	3,279	367	157,850	5,268
Marion.....	4,353	766	5,820	9,385	2,207	413,760	88,690	1,041
Marshall.....	2,401	791	5,222	11,817	573	391,359	32,629
Martin.....	203	3	1,486	1,239	32	50,910	684
Mason.....	5,613	1,535	7,610	11,420	5,128	788,970	82,578	40,330
McCracken.....	1,645	981	3,640	6,818	500	238,624	26,971
McLean.....	2,294	519	3,968	8,048	1,226	257,415	26,372
Meade.....	3,068	510	3,573	5,246	1,834	464,270	58,824
Menifee.....	414	10	1,019	804	134	47,386	1,945
Mercer.....	4,352	824	4,869	10,228	1,918	463,884	172,987	530
Metcalfe.....	2,773	280	4,095	8,063	732	306,360	30,479
Monroe.....	2,736	292	5,668	9,466	636	252,903	37,238
Montgomery.....	2,890	998	7,635	7,126	1,455	460,885	29,982	30
Morgan.....	1,448	72	4,835	3,777	872	212,921	9,374
Muhlenburg.....	3,162	1,041	5,166	8,254	2,095	484,580	32,676
Nelson.....	5,628	1,148	7,882	9,598	2,979	578,325	125,105	300
Nicholas.....	4,312	1,185	5,478	12,905	1,484	565,030	35,790
Ohio.....	5,230	823	9,343	14,657	3,490	506,617	37,012	15
Oldham.....	2,914	464	3,571	5,517	12,651	380,520	37,710	1,950
Owen.....	4,665	215	3,354	2,752	2,122	809,645	8,330
Owsley.....	742	75	3,128	3,689	175	128,287	8,348
Pendleton.....	4,870	148	6,183	9,412	2,128	277,390	37,135	3,224
Perry.....	698	44	4,590	5,735	18	64,298	824
Pike.....	1,378	42	5,996	9,037	211	309,910	12,936
Powell.....	602	69	1,518	1,230	199	89,425	1,215
Pulaski.....	4,313	613	10,948	12,271	1,579	401,443	42,116
Robertson.....	2,100	70	1,546	2,303	382	227,150	7,394
Rockcastle.....	1,653	196	4,064	3,358	746	208,875	9,334
Rowan.....	703	31	1,921	1,713	327	95,746	2,227	745
Russell.....	1,934	157	4,287	6,535	233	247,179	22,488
Scott.....	5,162	1,373	8,546	11,123	1,722	842,335	71,285	1,375
Shelby.....	6,690	1,484	11,804	22,089	4,188	1,108,605	175,996	1,156
Simpson.....	3,317	988	4,012	7,624	559	465,911	124,100
Spencer.....	3,104	452	3,555	6,293	1,274	458,109	99,195	338
Taylor.....	2,340	313	2,095	5,789	658	193,065	24,642
Todd.....	2,965	1,817	4,065	8,710	672	415,555	153,475	3,991
Trigg.....	2,763	1,647	4,350	11,974	403	362,640	90,121
Trimble.....	2,604	320	3,468	3,584	1,504	280,650	41,436	1,930
Union.....	3,753	1,017	7,240	9,744	1,811	711,925	89,420	400
Warren.....	5,982	1,886	9,714	16,418	1,100	876,800	166,633
Washington.....	4,878	929	5,800	14,191	1,504	552,530	99,560
Wayne.....	2,618	268	8,379	11,728	423	361,698	37,189
Webster.....	2,892	855	4,815	9,202	859	291,269	36,873
Whitley.....	1,732	247	7,625	8,460	520	247,054	7,598
Wolfe.....	746	51	2,717	2,291	340	110,282	4,300
Woodford.....	4,632	1,632	6,467	4,939	1,262	556,185	118,439	49,811
Total.....	352,106	83,519	635,789	918,574	1174,375	47,237,794	5,475,522	258,785

The seven largest producing counties, of each article, are:

Cattle.	Hogs.	Corn.	Wheat.
1. Bourbon.....15,301	Shelby.....22,089	Shelby.....1,108,605	Logan.....243,107
2. Madison.....14,970	Graves.....18,184	Fayette.....1,099,195	Christian.....229,712
3. Clark.....14,204	Hardin.....17,892	Bourbon.....1,030,100	Shelby.....175,996
4. Fayette.....12,260	Warren.....16,418	Madison.....1,012,570	Mercer.....172,987
5. Shelby.....11,804	Madison.....15,479	Harrison.....886,150	Warren.....166,653
6. Pulaski.....10,948	Ohio.....14,657	Henderson.....882,600	Todd.....153,475
7. Warren.....9,714	Washington.....14,191	Warren.....876,800	Hardin.....151,999

COUNTIES.	Valuation of Taxable Property.			No. of Acres of Land in 1870	Value of Land per Acre.		Increased Value per Acre in 24 years.
	In	In	Increase		In	In	
	1846.	1870.	in 24 years.		1846.	1870.	
Adair	\$1,228,776	\$1,768,973	\$ 540,197	213,011	\$ 2.54	\$ 5.36	\$ 2.82
Allen	1,200,645	1,818,615	617,970	194,686	2.84	6.06	3.22
Anderson	1,137,922	1,511,100	373,178	110,549	5.66	9.37	3.71
Ballard	632,131	2,190,588	1,558,457	211,857	1.80	7.62	5.82
Barren	3,191,500	3,353,784	162,284	267,510	3.34	8.31	4.97
Bath	3,006,835	2,694,168	130,805	8.63	13.89	5.26
Boone	3,332,138	5,006,925	1,674,787	151,599	14.39	24.68	10.29
Bourbon	9,475,752	11,982,749	2,506,997	175,725	33.66	46.63	12.97
Boyd	2,239,177	2,239,177	98,099	10.26
Boyle	3,852,123	4,123,535	271,412	100,517	12.22	24.66	12.44
Bracken	1,750,242	3,900,888	2,150,646	121,124	7.99	20.53	12.54
Breathitt	323,479	489,848	166,369	246,934	1.43
Breckinridge	1,933,364	3,584,226	1,650,862	318,116	6.76
Bullitt	1,801,972	2,419,859	617,887	168,543	5.56	10.33	4.77
Butler	501,483	1,566,207	1,064,724	217,104	1.45	4.69	3.24
Caldwell	2,157,206	2,206,472	49,266	185,222	6.98
Calloway	860,004	1,976,765	1,116,761	238,918	1.78	5.47	3.69
Campbell	1,668,757	8,724,696	7,055,939	89,060	11.56	38.78	27.22
Carroll	1,310,213	2,207,236	897,023	74,476	18.83
Carter	433,856	1,535,033	1,101,177	285,093	1.13	4.25	3.12
Casey	719,257	1,432,361	713,104	183,934	2.16	5.50	3.34
Christian	4,855,552	5,294,945	439,393	355,980	5.08	9.17	4.09
Clark	5,904,832	6,296,610	391,778	149,784	20.56	30.95	10.39
Clay	513,303	886,808	373,505	249,795	1.55	2.24	.69
Clinton	445,909	870,279	424,388	106,094	2.68	5.65	2.97
Crittenden	666,014	1,769,651	1,103,637	183,987	2.09	6.39	4.30
Cumberland	998,886	1,254,948	256,062	125,588	3.58	7.21	3.63
Daviess	2,558,592	7,825,750	5,267,158	262,758	4.20	18.36	14.16
Edmonson	401,127	874,024	472,897	142,912	1.97	4.42	2.45
Elliott	363,693	124,754	2.28
Estill	633,834	1,520,726	886,892	140,238	2.15	7.55	5.40
Fayette	16,007,020	14,790,457	163,649	33.95	45.42	11.47
Fleming	3,422,370	4,337,841	915,471	181,528	6.96	16.31	9.35
Floyd	485,878	685,255	199,377	244,970	2.89	2.00
Franklin	4,004,223	4,923,176	918,953	120,857	11.47	20.47	9.00
Fulton	758,603	1,434,348	675,745	96,016	3.97	8.78	4.81
Gallatin	1,024,232	1,862,731	838,499	60,682	9.71	21.32	11.61
Garrard	3,445,820	3,836,809	390,989	125,681	12.40	20.70	8.30
Grant	928,191	2,841,682	1,913,491	136,891	4.60	14.92	10.32
Graves	1,136,400	3,732,053	2,595,653	313,576	1.90	7.99	6.09
Grayson	539,165	1,606,960	1,067,795	277,577	1.33	3.53	2.20
Green	3,122,570	1,219,875	149,991	3.96	5.47	1.51
Greenup	1,031,601	2,949,187	1,917,586	143,130	2.20	14.57	12.37
Hancock	633,972	1,752,300	1,118,328	104,324	3.69	10.59	6.90
Hardin	2,781,397	3,728,882	947,485	333,490	3.69	7.15	3.46
Harlan	302,245	405,596	103,351	409,542	1.98	0.70
Harrison	4,576,526	6,720,070	2,143,544	184,655	12.80	23.35	10.55
Hart	1,122,265	2,535,940	1,413,675	204,779	3.15	8.09	4.94
Henderson	3,161,640	6,454,182	3,292,542	252,910	4.79	12.03	7.24
Henry	4,135,673	5,262,399	1,126,726	167,234	12.45	22.20	9.75
Hickman	627,820	1,788,027	1,160,207	129,598	2.78	8.10	5.32
Hopkins	1,633,280	2,477,296	844,016	297,943	2.30	5.17	2.87
Jackson	355,385	355,385	121,004	2.09
Jefferson	22,940,533	76,414,971	53,474,438	194,777	28.12	54.95	26.83
Jessamine	4,275,384	4,049,576	101,399	22.52	29.18	6.66
Johnson	266,074	684,049	417,975	162,848	1.84	2.81	.97
Josh Bell	264,944	264,944	117,011	1.63
Kenton	2,882,155	14,229,850	11,347,695	96,453	14.95	34.46	19.51
Knox	767,326	995,231	137,905	168,040	2.74	3.45	.71
Larue	727,344	1,542,417	815,073	141,408	3.58	7.64	4.06
Laurel	333,099	844,922	531,823	169,309	1.10	3.19	2.09
Lawrence	394,535	1,152,310	757,775	270,684	1.75	2.84	1.09
Lee	395,290	395,290	75,128	3.56

COUNTIES.	Valuation of Taxable Property.			No. of Acres of Land in 1870	Value of Land per Acre.		Increased Value per Acre in 24 years.
	In	In	Increase in 24 years.		In	In	
	1846.	1870.			1846.	1870.	
Letcher	\$ 126,989	\$ 308,502	\$ 181,513	174,308	\$1.71	\$1.32
Lewis	967,740	2,349,340	1,381,600	278,957	3.70	5.95	\$2.25
Lincoln	3,490,144	4,483,920	993,776	175,991	9.26	17.21	7.95
Livingston	1,052,409	1,509,182	456,773	177,285	2.97	5.29	2.32
Logan	4,479,903	4,269,135	314,179	5.49	8.30	2.81
Lyon	937,574	937,574	114,082	5.41
Madison	6,935,495	8,177,420	1,241,925	256,418	12.00	20.90	8.90
Magoffin	559,856	559,856	179,832	2.06
Marion	2,650,401	3,223,991	573,590	193,074	5.93	9.89	3.96
Marshall	405,107	1,487,155	1,082,048	198,957	1.62	5.15	3.53
Martin	224,790	86,773	2.21
Mason	6,968,236	8,171,205	1,202,879	141,614	22.78	35.05	12.27
McCracken	902,653	5,284,846	4,382,193	146,423	2.28	12.07	9.79
McLean	1,564,823	1,564,823	117,250	8.38
Meade	1,307,740	2,165,548	857,808	169,039	4.39	8.64	4.25
Menifee	120,773	120,773	65,380	1.33
Mercer	4,026,469	4,129,231	102,762	141,992	14.32	20.45	6.13
Metcalfe	1,301,095	1,301,095	160,575	5.45
Monroe	755,397	1,217,073	461,676	176,028	2.29	4.45	2.16
Montgomery	4,039,948	3,546,027	105,151	13.14	24.45	11.31
Morgan	602,494	718,267	115,773	264,704	.96	2.04	1.08
Muhlenburg.....	1,298,019	2,462,757	1,164,738	253,543	1.93	6.26	4.33
Nelson	4,967,176	5,339,210	372,034	246,841	9.00	13.89	4.89
Nicholas.....	2,456,145	3,090,350	634,205	115,281	11.55	18.48	6.93
Ohio	1,280,237	3,343,006	2,062,769	335,192	2.08	6.48	4.40
Oldham	2,517,505	3,194,252	676,747	106,983	13.13	21.27	8.14
Owen	2,014,066	2,588,130	574,064	185,416	6.28	10.81	4.53
Owsley	238,396	517,691	279,295	71,728	1.22	5.03	3.81
Pendleton	927,469	2,894,389	1,966,920	129,651	3.95	15.84	11.89
Perry	202,068	330,033	127,965	254,571	1.64	1.29
Pike	450,984	910,007	459,023	382,421	2.82	1.69
Powell	343,819	343,819	53,888	4.61
Pulaski	1,264,975	2,258,090	993,115	357,251	2.16	4.14	1.98
Robertson	1,025,147	1,025,147	59,497	12.77
Rockcastle	518,876	1,033,551	514,675	158,030	2.19	4.06	1.87
Rowan	388,688	388,688	152,307	1.95
Russell	523,967	1,057,697	533,730	144,093	2.01	4.06	2.05
Scott	5,945,662	6,722,370	776,708	184,774	20.73	26.27	5.54
Shelby	4,852,725	8,569,998	3,717,273	230,614	19.94	28.26	8.26
Simpson	1,368,842	2,533,749	1,164,907	134,642	4.49	10.42	5.93
Spencer	2,115,577	2,693,561	577,984	113,627	10.73	17.68	6.95
Taylor	1,402,094	1,402,094	141,528	6.25
Todd	3,034,658	2,803,846	207,854	5.79	8.14	2.35
Trigg	1,750,538	2,498,423	747,885	257,451	3.59	6.00	2.41
Trimble	1,078,675	1,739,680	661,005	90,619	8.01	12.95	4.97
Union	1,467,091	3,396,183	1,929,092	183,602	3.53	11.21	7.68
Warren	3,918,312	7,072,222	3,153,910	232,093	5.39	13.87	8.48
Washington.....	2,832,853	3,564,004	731,151	173,739	7.55	14.69	7.14
Wayne	1,214,579	1,419,585	205,006	250,923	3.02	2.98
Webster	1,578,643	1,578,643	166,026	5.94
Whitley	358,332	985,851	597,519	274,953	1.42	2.49	1.07
Wolfe	381,325	381,325	100,331	2.50
Woodford	6,607,906	5,981,130	115,059	32.58	37.48	4.90
Total	\$238,509,893	\$409,763,884	\$171,253,991	20,894,996	\$10.59

The counties with the largest amounts of taxable property are:

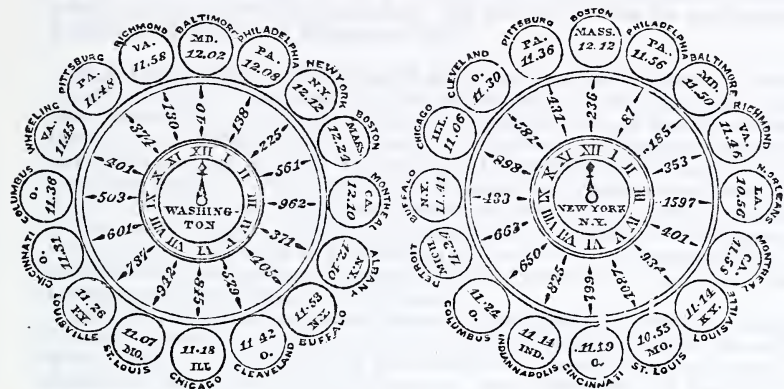
Jefferson..\$76,414,971	Bourbon..\$11,982,749	Madison..\$8,177,420	Warren..\$7,072,222
Fayette.. 14,790,457	Campbell.. 8,724,896	Mason 8,171,205	Scott.... 6,722,370
Kenton... 14,229,850	Shelby.... 8,569,998	Daviess... 7,825,750	Harrison 6,720,070

The counties having the highest average value of land are:

Jefferson..\$54.95	Fayette...\$45.42	Woodford..\$37.48	Kenton..\$34.46	Jessamine..\$29.18
Bourbon. 46.63	Campbell. 33.78	Mason..... 35.05	Clark ... 30.95	Shelby 28.20

TABLE OF COMPARISON,

SHOWING THE DIFFERENCE IN MEAN TIME OF DIFFERENT LOCALITIES.



EXPLANATION.—A difference of one minute in time (latitude of New York City) is equivalent to about nine and one-half miles in distance.

The figures opposite each city in the long or left-hand columns indicate the Minutes, or the Hours and Minutes, which the time at said city is slower (S) or faster (F) than the time of the four cities at the head of the several columns.

As this table is calculated for two points in Kentucky—Covington and Louisville—it will be easy, by referring to the Map, to calculate the time for any town in the State.

TIME AT	New York.	Covington, Ky., or Cincinnati, O.	Louisville.	St. Louis.	TIME AT	New York.	Covington, Ky., or Cincinnati, O.	Louisville.	St. Louis.
Albany, N. Y. is	01 F	43 F	47 F	1 06 F	New Haven.....is	04 F	46 F	50 F	1 19 F
Atchison, Kan..	1 25 S	43 S	39 S	20 S	New Orleans.....	1 04 S	22 S	18 S	01 F
Baltimore, Md..	10 S	32 F	36 F	55 F	New York City..		42 F	46 F	1 05 F
Boston, Mass....	12 F	54 F	58 F	1 17 F	Ningara Falls...	20 S	22 F	26 F	45 F
Buffalo, N. Y....	20 S	22 F	26 F	45 F	Norfolk, Va.....	09 S	33 F	37 F	56 F
Cairo, Ill.....	1 00 S	18 S	14 S	05 F	Omaha, Neb.....	1 28 S	46 S	42 S	23 S
Charleston, S. C.	24 S	18 F	22 F	41 F	Paris, France....	5 05 F	5 47 F	5 51 F	6 10 F
Chicago, Ill.....	55 S	13 S	09 S	10 F	Philadelphia.....	05 S	37 F	41 F	1 00 F
Cincinnati, O....	42 S		04 F	23 F	Pittsburg, Pa....	24 S	18 F	22 F	41 F
Cleveland, O....	31 S	11 F	15 F	34 F	Portland, Oreg'n	3 16 S	2 34 S	2 30 S	2 11 S
Columbus, O....	36 S	06 F	10 F	29 F	Portland, Maine	15 F	57 F	1 01 F	1 20 F
Dayton, O.....	41 S	01 F	05 F	24 F	Quincy, Ill.	1 11 S	29 S	25 S	06 S
Des Moines, Ia..	1 19 S	37 S	33 S	14 S	Richmond, Va....	14 S	28 F	32 F	51 F
Detroit, Mich...	36 S	06 F	10 F	29 F	Sacramento, Cal	3 10 S	2 28 S	2 24 S	2 05 S
Evansville, Ind.	55 S	13 S	09 S	10 F	Salt Lake City..	2 32 S	1 50 S	1 46 S	1 27 S
Hartford, Conn.	05 F	47 F	51 F	1 10 F	Santa Fe, N. M..	2 08 S	1 26 S	1 22 S	1 03 S
Indianapolis....	48 S	06 S	02 S	17 F	San Francisco...	3 14 S	2 32 S	2 28 S	2 09 S
Jackson, Miss...	1 05 S	23 S	19 S	same	Savannah, Ga...	28 S	14 F	18 F	37 F
Jacksonville, Ill	1 05 S	23 S	19 S	same	Springfield, Ill.	1 02 S	20 S	16 S	03 F
Jefferson City...	1 13 S	31 S	27 S	08 S	St. Joseph, Mo..	1 24 S	42 S	38 S	19 S
Kansas City, Mo	1 23 S	41 S	37 S	18 S	St. Louis, Mo....	1 05 S	23 S	19 S	
Lansing, Mich..	42 S	same	04 F	23 F	St. Paul, Minn..	1 16 S	34 S	30 S	11 S
Leavenworth....	1 23 S	41 S	37 S	18 S	Terre Haute, Ind	54 S	12 S	08 S	11 F
London, Eng....	4 56 F	5 38 F	5 42 F	6 01 F	Toledo, Ohio.....	38 S	04 F	08 F	27 F
Louisville, Ky..	46 S	04 S		19 F	Topeka, Kan.....	1 27 S	45 S	41 S	22 S
Memphis, Tenn.	1 05 S	23 S	19 S	same	Vicksburg, Miss	1 07 S	25 S	21 S	02 S
Mobile, Ala.....	56 S	14 S	10 S	09 F	Washington	12 S	30 F	34 F	53 F
Nashville, Tenn	51 S	09 S	05 S	14 F	Wheeling, W. Va	27 S	15 F	19 F	38 F
Newark, N. J....	01 F	43 F	47 F	1 06 F	Wilm'gton, N.C.	14 S	28 F	32 F	51 F

[Continued from page 256.]

soe. In 1820, he was re-elected to the senate, and served in that body till the 4th of March, 1825. Mr. Talbot's career in the senate is a part of the history of our common country, and the reports of the debates of that body bear ample proofs of his eloquence and patriotism. He died at Melrose, his residence near Frankfort, on the 21st of September, 1837.

HON. HARRY INNES. The subject of this sketch was born in 1752, in Caroline county, Virginia. His father, the Rev. Robert Innes, of the Episcopal church, was a native of Scotland, and married Catharine Richards, of Va., by whom he had three sons, Robert, Harry, and James. The eldest was a physician, and Harry and James read law with Mr. Rose, of Va. Harry was a schoolmate of the late President Madison. James was attorney general of Virginia, and one of the most eloquent debaters in the convention which adopted the present constitution of the United States. During the administration of President Washington, he was deputed to Kentucky as a special envoy to explain to Governor Shelby and the legislature, the measures in progress by the government of the United States to secure the navigation of the Mississippi.

In 1776-7, whilst the lead mines became objects of national solicitude and public care for procuring a supply necessary to the revolutionary contest, the subject of this sketch was employed by the committee of public safety in Virginia, to superintend the working of Chipil's mines. His ability, zeal and fidelity in that employment, commanded the thanks of that committee. In 1779, he was elected by the legislature of Virginia a commissioner to hear and determine the claims to unpatented lands in the district including Abingdon. That duty he performed to public satisfaction. In 1783, he was elected by the legislature of Virginia, one of the judges of the supreme court for the district of Kentucky, and on the third day of November of that year, he entered upon the duties of his commission at Crow's station, near Danville, in conjunction with the Hon. Caleb Wallace and Samuel M'Dowell. In 1787, he was elected by the legislature of Virginia, attorney general for the district of Kentucky, in the place of Walker Daniel, who fell a victim to the savage foe. In 1785, he entered upon the duties of that office, in which he continued until he was appointed, in 1787, judge of the court of the United States for the Kentucky district, the duties of which he discharged until his death, September, 1816.

Upon the erection of Kentucky into an independent state in 1792, he was offered, but declined, the office of chief justice. He was president of the first electoral college for the choice of governor and lieutenant governor under the first constitution. In April, 1790, he was authorized by the secretary of war, (General Knox,) to call out the scouts for the protection of the frontier; and, in 1791, he was associated with Scott, Shelby, Logan and Brown, as a local board of war for the western country, to call out the militia on expeditions against the Indians, in conjunction with the commanding officer of the United States, and to apportion scouts through the exposed parts of the district. In all these responsible capacities the conduct of Judge Innes was without reproach, and raised him most deservedly high, in the public esteem, and received the repeated thanks of General Washington for the discharge of high trusts. As a judge, he was patient to hear, diligent to investigate and impartial to decide. These qualities were especially requisite in his position as the sole judge, until 1807, of the court of the United States for the district of Kentucky, whose decisions were final, unless reversed by the supreme court of the United States.

As a neighbor, as an agriculturist, and as a polished gentleman in all the relations of private and social life he was a model of his day and generation; and although his public career in the west, amidst its earliest difficulties, had always been one of high trust and confidence under all the changes of government, his conduct in reference to the efforts to secure the navigation of the Mississippi, was the subject of envenomed calumny at a subsequent period, when the peculiar condition of affairs in the early transactions in Kentucky was not fully appreciated. The proudest refutation of these misrepresentations, is found, however, in the repeated evidence of the approbation of Washington; and the after intrigues attempted by Powers, as agent of the Spanish governor, but so promptly rejected by Innes and Nicholas, did not impair the public confidence in their devotion to the freedom and happiness of their country, of which a satisfactory proof is affor-

ded in the refusal of Congress in 1808 to institute any measures for the impeachment of Judge Innes. The negotiations proposed by the Spanish agents, and listened to by the early patriots of Kentucky, had reference solely to commercial arrangements between the people occupying the same great valley. They occurred at a time when the Kentucky pioneers had, by personal exertion and peril, without aid from the mother state, conquered the forest and the roaming savage; when neither Virginia nor the general government afforded them adequate protection, nor permitted them to exert their strength; and, yet, no serious design was ever entertained in Kentucky of separating from the Union or accepting the protection of Spain. The favorable progress of the subsequent negotiations entered into by the general government, rendering private efforts to secure the navigation of the Mississippi unnecessary, a corresponding reply by Innes and Nicholas was sent to Powers, and particularly rejecting the tempting monied offers made by that agent. In the language of Judge Hall, one of the most profound and polished writers of the west: "The motives of these early patriots stand unimpeached. They were actuated only by a zeal for the public good, and their names will hereafter stand recorded in history among those which Kentucky will be proud to honor. She has reared many illustrious patriots, but none who have served her more faithfully through a period of extraordinary embarrassment and peril, than Brown, Innes and Nicholas."

Judge Innes married, in early life, a daughter of Colonel Callaway, of Bedford county, Virginia, by whom he had four daughters, two of whom survive. Shortly after his removal to Kentucky, (having lost his first wife), he intermarried with Mrs. Shields, by whom he had one child, the second Mrs. Crittenden, wife of the Hon. John J. Crittenden. The venerable relict of Judge Innes survived to the age of eighty-seven—a noble specimen of the old school, in dignified courtesy and varied intelligence.

The Hon. THOMAS TODD, formerly chief justice of the State of Kentucky, and late one of the associate justices of the supreme court of the United States, was the youngest son of Richard Todd. He was born on the 23d of January, 1765, in the county of King and Queen, on York river, in the State of Virginia. His father was descended from one of the most respectable families in the colony, his ancestors being among the early emigrants from England. His mother was Elizabeth Richards. At the age of eighteen months, his father died, leaving a considerable estate, which, by the laws of primogeniture of that day, descended to the eldest son, William, afterwards high sheriff of Pittsylvania county in that State; it, however, was swallowed up by mortgages and debts inherited. In exerting herself to provide for the support and education of her orphan son, Mrs. Todd removed to Manchester, opposite to Richmond, and, by the proceeds of a boarding house under her care and management, she was enabled to give, at her death in 1776, a handsome patrimony to her son, in the care of his guardian and her executor, Dr. McKenzie, of that place. By the aid of his friends, Thomas Todd received a good English education, and advanced considerably in a knowledge of the Latin language, when his prospects were clouded by the unexpected embarrassments of his guardian, which terminated in the loss of the patrimony bequeathed him by his mother.

At a tender and unprotected age, he was again thrown upon the world to depend for his support, education and character, upon his own efforts. To these contingencies, which seemed at the time to be remediless misfortunes, may be traced that energy and enterprise which afterwards signalized his character. During the latter period of the revolutionary war, he served a tour of duty for six months as a substitute; and often, in after life, referred to the incident as being the first money he ever earned. He was afterwards a member of the Manchester troop of cavalry, during the invasion of Virginia by Arnold and Philips. He was shortly afterwards invited by his relative, the late Harry Innes, of Kentucky, who was a cousin of his mother, to reside in his family, then in Bedford county. By his friendship at that early period—a friendship cemented by forty years of affectionate intercourse through life—he obtained a knowledge of surveying, and of the duties of a clerk. In 1785, Judge Innes visited Kentucky; and having resolved to remove his family the following year, committed them to the care of his young friend, who arrived at Danville in the spring of 1786. Mr. Todd's

pecuniary means were so limited, that, whilst residing in the family of Judge Innes at Danville, he was engaged during the day in teaching the daughters of his friend, and at night prosecuting the study of the law by fire-light.

This was an interesting period in the history of Kentucky. The people were actively engaged in measures to procure a separation from the parent State; and such was the opinion entertained of his character for business, that he was chosen clerk of all the conventions held from that period until 1792, for the purpose of erecting the former into an independent member of the Union.

He commenced the practice of law very soon after he came to the State, and made his first effort at Madison old court-house. His horse, saddle and bridle, and thirty-seven and a half cents in money, constituted his whole means at the commencement of the court: at the close of the term, he had made enough to meet his current expenses, and returned to Danville with the bonds for two cows and calves, the ordinary fees of that day. The high judicial stations he afterwards occupied with such reputation to himself, and such benefit to the country, are a proud commentary on the spirit of our institutions; and form the noblest incentives to industry and perseverance in the prosecution of a profession.

Mr. Todd was appointed clerk of the federal court for the district of Kentucky, the duties of which he performed until the separation from Virginia, when he was appointed clerk of the court of appeals, under the new constitution. He held this office until December, 1801, when he was appointed by Governor Garrard fourth judge of the court of appeals; an office created, it is believed, with the special object of adding some younger man to the bench, already filled by judges far advanced in life. In this station he continued until the resignation of Judge Muter, in 1806, when he was appointed, during the administration of Governor Greenup, to be chief justice. During the session of Congress of 1806-7, the increase of business and of population in the western States, and the necessity of bringing into the supreme court some individual versed in the peculiar land law of those States, induced Congress to extend the judiciary system, by constituting Kentucky, Tennessee and Ohio as the seventh circuit, and adding another member to the supreme court. In filling this new office, Mr. Jefferson adopted a mode somewhat different from that pursued in latter times. He requested each delegate from the States composing the circuit to communicate to him a nomination of their first and second choice. Judge Todd was the first or second upon the nomination of every delegate, although to some of them he was personally unknown. His appointment was the first intimation to him that he had been thought of for the office. In this high and arduous station he continued until his death, February 7th, 1826.

In 1788, he married Elizabeth Harris, a niece of William Stewart, from Pennsylvania, an early adventurer to Kentucky, who fell in the battle of the Blue Licks. Five of their offspring, three sons and two daughters, arrived to maturity; only two survived him, the youngest daughter and the second son, Colonel C. S. Todd, advantageously known as an officer of the late war, and as the first public agent of the United States in Colombia, South America. In 1811, Mrs. Todd died, and in 1812, Judge Todd married the widow of Major George Washington, a nephew of General Washington, and the youngest sister of Mrs. Madison, wife of the late president. He left one daughter and two sons by this marriage.

Mr. Todd possessed, in an eminent degree, the respect and esteem of his friends. His stability and dignity of character, united with manners peculiarly amiable, left a deep impression on all with whom he had intercourse. His deportment on the bench, as well as in the social circle, secured him universal veneration. The benevolence of his character was manifested in the patronage and support he extended to many indigent young friends and near relations, whole families of whom he advanced in life by his friendly influence and means. There is one incident of this sort, which, being connected in some degree with his official career, deserves to be mentioned.

In 1805-6, some influential members of the legislature of Kentucky prevailed on chief justice Muter to resign, upon an assurance of being allowed a pension during life. He had devoted his property and the prime of his days to his country in the revolutionary war, and was now in indigent circumstances and far advanced in life. The pension was granted by the legislature at the next session, but repealed at the second session after the grant. In the mean time Judge Todd had

succeeded his old friend as chief justice; and about the time the legislature repealed the pension, he was appointed a judge of the supreme court of the United States, with a salary more than double that of the chief justice of Kentucky. He proposed to his friend Muter to come and reside with him, especially as a better adverse claim had deprived Muter of his home. The offer was accepted; and Muter, who had commanded a ship of war during the revolution, with the rank of Colonel; and who had, without reproach, presided in the civil tribunals of the State from its early settlement, spent the remainder of his days upon the bounty of judge Todd. As a testimony of his gratitude and affection, Muter having no family, made Todd his heir and residuary legatee, though at the time his debts greatly exceeded his available means. But, as though heaven had decreed that an act so generous in an individual, when contrasted with the ingratitude of the State, should not go unrewarded even in this world, the revolutionary claims of Judge Muter have been acknowledged by congress, and the proceeds have descended to the widow and younger children of Judge Todd.

The land law of Kentucky, originally an act of the assembly of Virginia of 1789, forms a peculiar system, and has been established chiefly upon principles of law and equity contained in decisions of the appellate court. To this result the labors of Judge Todd eminently contributed, as well in the state court as in the supreme court of the United States. His opinions had a prevailing influence in the decisions of the state authorities; and his decisions on the circuit were rarely reversed in the supreme court at Washington—an exalted tribunal, whose character is illustrated by the genius and attainments of Marshall, Story, Washington and Trimble. He was cherished with peculiar regard by his associates in the state and national tribunals; his judgment and acquaintance with the principles of the land law having, in one instance in particular, (the Holland company of New York,) rescued the reputation of the supreme court from the effects of an erroneous decision, which, at one time, nearly all of the judges would have pronounced, against his advice.

HON. AMOS KENDALL was born in Dunstable, Mass., Aug. 16, 1789, and died in Washington city, Nov. 12, 1869, aged 80 years. His education was quite limited until in his 17th year; at 18 he entered Dartmouth college, and at 22 was graduated the first in his class, notwithstanding he was absent much of the time, teaching, to support himself; studied law with W. B. Richardson, of Groton, afterwards chief justice of New Hampshire; in the spring of 1814, emigrated to Lexington, Ky., walking the 64 miles from Maysville to Lexington; as he did not succeed immediately at the law, again resorted to teaching, and became a private tutor in the family of Henry Clay; removed to Georgetown, Scott co., was appointed postmaster, and edited the county newspaper—developing in the latter occupation such versatility, directness, and strength as opened the way for his call to Frankfort, as one of the leading editors of the *Argus of Western America*; he was an enthusiastic supporter of Gen. Jackson, by whom he was appointed 4th auditor of the treasury at Washington city, in 1829, and thus a member of what was styled in politics his “kitchen cabinet;” was a member of the cabinet as postmaster general of the United States, 1835–40, serving during the latter part of Gen. Jackson’s and nearly all of Mr. Van Buren’s terms; resigned in June, 1840, to aid in promoting Mr. Van Buren’s re-election; was tendered a foreign mission by President Polk, but declined; in 1845, assumed the entire management of Professor Morse’s interest in telegraph lines; was the author of “Life of Andrew Jackson, Private, Military, and Civil,” begun in 1844, but still not completed at his death; in 1865–67, made the tour of Europe, Egypt, and Palestine. His liberality as a Christian, in the latter part of his life, when blessed with means, was very marked; he gave \$115,000 to the building, in 1864, and when destroyed by fire in 1867, to the re-building of Calvary Baptist church in Washington city, \$20,000 to the Deaf and Dumb Asylum there, of which he was the founder, and \$25,000 to purchase lots and building for and endow two mission schools. During all his public life at Washington, he exercised his pen freely, and was accounted one of the ablest and most incisive political writers of his day.

WM. MURRAY, representative from Franklin county at the time the resolutions of 1798 passed the legislature, and who led the debate and recorded singly his vote against their passage, came to Kentucky several years before. He confined himself mainly to the asserted right on the part of a state to nullify an act of congress, taking the same view that Daniel Webster took, more than a third of a century later, in his reply to Robert Y. Hayne, in that most famous of all debates in the U. S. senate. Mr. Murray was a bold and eloquent man; his contemporaries never spoke of him but in terms of unqualified admiration. He was probably the most accomplished scholar among all the eminent men of Kentucky at that day—a lawyer of strength equal to conflicts with Geo. Nicholas, John Breckinridge, and Henry Clay, and in the rare gift of eloquence he surpassed them. He emigrated to Natchez, Mississippi, about 1803, and died there, Aug. 9, 1805.

Chancellor GEORGE M. BIBB, born October 30th, 1776, in Prince Edward co., Va., was the son of Richard Bibb, an Episcopal clergyman of great learning. His earliest recollections were of the struggle for American Independence, which began at his birth; and he died just before the war for the independence of his native state and the South had concentrated its unrecorded horrors around his birth-place. He was the last representative at the national capital of the "gentleman of the Old School," and refusing to give up the fashion of his early life for the pantaloons of the present day, the "tights" or "small clothes" were not even odd in the elegant old-time gentleman, but added to the popular respect and reverence for him.

Judge Bibb was well educated, a graduate of Hampden Sydney and also of William and Mary Colleges—and in his latter days was the *oldest surviving graduate* of each. Studying his profession with that distinguished lawyer, Richard Venable, he practiced in Virginia a short time, and removed to Lexington, Ky., in 1798. He attracted business by his legal acquirements, solid judgment, and cogent reasoning, and was soon numbered among the ablest and soundest in a state already prominent for great lawyers. He was appointed by Gov. Greenup one of the judges of the court of appeals, Jan. 31, 1803; and by Gov. Scott, its chief justice, May 30, 1809, but resigned in March, 1810; and again, by Gov. Desha, was appointed chief justice, *for the second time*, Jan. 5, 1827, but resigned Dec. 23, 1828.

Judge Bibb was *twice* elected to the U. S. senate (the third, of five Kentuckians who have enjoyed this distinction)—first in 1811, but resigned in 1814, and second in 1829, serving the full term of six years, to 1835. During the war of 1812, he, in the senate, and Wm. Lowndes and John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina, and Henry Clay, in the U. S. house of representatives, formed what was called the "War Mess" of the Madison administration—from having supported the war and the president with such great talent, vigor, and zeal. He settled in Frankfort in 1816. From 1835 to 1844, Judge Bibb held the important position of chancellor of the Louisville chancery court; but resigned, to become U. S. secretary of the treasury in the cabinet of his old colleague in the U. S. senate, President Tyler, holding it to the close of his presidential term, 1844 to March 4, 1845. Thenceforward, until his death, April 14, 1859, aged 83 years, he practiced law in the courts of the district of Columbia, most of the time in the position of chief clerk in the department of the U. S. attorney general, but really doing the duties now required of the assistant attorney general, an office established for the very labors performed by him.

Judge Bibb was a profound scholar and a great mathematician, as well as a most eminent jurist. He had an iron frame and ardent temperament, was capable of great endurance and labor, and liable to great bursts of indignation when roused. His favorite recreation was angling. He was very distinguished and very useful in his day and generation. He married a daughter of Gen. Chas. Scott, who bore him twelve children—only one of whom, Mrs. Frances A. Burnley, of Frankfort, was living in 1873—the last surviving son, T. P. Atticus Bibb, having died in 1872. Judge Bibb married again in 1832, in Washington city, his second wife bearing him five children, of whom two married daughters survive. One brother survives him, John B.

Bibb, now (1873) of Frankfort, aged about 84 years; he represented Logan county in the Kentucky house of representatives, 1827, '28, and in the state senate, 1830-34.

Gen. GUSTAVUS WOODSON SMITH was born at Georgetown, Ky., Jan. 1, 1822; in 1838, at the age of sixteen, entered the U. S. military academy at West Point, where he graduated, 1842, and was appointed lieutenant of engineers; in 1846, as senior lieutenant of Co. "A," U. S. Engineers, was ordered to join the U. S. army, then in Mexico. The death of his captain, soon after his arrival in that country, left Lieut. Smith, at the age of twenty-four, in command of the only company of engineers at that time in the U. S. army—in which position he took a signally important part in the siege of Vera Cruz, and in the battles of Cerro Gordo, Contreras, Churubusco, Chapultepec, and the City of Mexico. It was high praise—but not more high and distinguished and deserved than other general officers have given, with whose commands his engineers co-operated—when the commander-in-chief, Gen. Winfield Scott, in an official letter on record in the War Department, said of him: "I have never known a very young officer so frequently and so highly distinguished as Captain Gustavus W. Smith was, in the campaign of Mexico."

He was appointed in 1849, principal assistant professor of civil and military engineering and of the art of war, at West Point, which place he held until Dec., 1854; then resigned his commission in the U. S. corps of military engineers, and soon after removed to New Orleans, intending to make that city his home. It was then that Brig. Gen. J. G. Totten, chief engineer U. S. army, wrote of him:

I am parting, in the present case, with an officer whose services in the field have, by their marked gallantry and high professional character, added to the reputation of the corps and the army. These considerations strengthen my regret at the loss we are now sustaining.

Late in the year 1856, advantageous business propositions induced Capt. Smith to remove to New York city, where, in 1858, he was tendered the position of street commissioner—an office of vast responsibility and trust, involving the disbursement of millions of dollars, and the highest scientific and administrative ability. Among the strong recommendations made to Hon. D. F. Tiemann, then mayor of the city, was the following by Prof. D. H. McMahon, of the U. S. military academy, dated April 19, 1858:

My knowledge of Capt. Gustavus W. Smith extends through a period of twenty years, during which time, as a pupil of this institution, as my colleague in it (he having served for eight years as an assistant professor in the department under my charge) and as an officer of the U. S. corps of engineers, I have had the most favorable opportunities of forming a correct judgment of his mental and moral worth. I know no man for whose sterling integrity of purpose, fidelity in the discharge of official duties, and unflinching firmness in standing unwaveringly up to the right, I have a higher respect.

The position of street commissioner of New York is the most important in the city government. It is the same in which Wm. M. Tweed made himself rich and infamous. The salary is only \$5,000 per annum, with no perquisites. Capt. Smith, in 1861, when he resigned this office, was worth much less pecuniarily, than when he accepted it in 1858. His administration was noted for its ability and integrity, and won for him the respect and confidence of the leading men of the city; although he was severely censured by many for leaving the North and entering the Confederate army.

In politics, Capt. Smith was a states-rights Democrat. It was known by the authorities in Kentucky, that in case the reserved rights of the state were infringed by other states, or by the government of the United States, he would return to his home and take part in the defense of his people. There were at that time three political parties in Kentucky—of which John J. Crittenden, John C. Breckinridge, and James Guthrie were the leaders. Had the position of armed neutrality been adhered to in this state, it has been confidently stated that all parties were prepared to offer the military leadership to Capt. Smith; but in the immediate presence of a great impending revolu-

tion in the government of the country, in direct opposition to the proud motto upon the state seal, the people of Kentucky became "divided."

In August, 1861, Capt. Smith went South. He was soon after appointed major general in the Confederate States army, and placed in command of the second corps of the Army of the Potomac, then lying at Fairfax Court House in front of Washington city. The first corps of that army was commanded by Gen. Beauregard, and the army itself by Gen. Joseph E. Johnston. Early in Oct., 1861, there was a conference held at Fairfax Court House, Va., between the President of the Confederate States and the three principal officers of the army named above. The proceedings of that conference were written afterwards by Gen. Smith, and signed by himself, Gen. Beauregard, and Gen. Johnston. This document found its way to the public press, and undoubtedly has great historic value. The war-policy recommended by Gen. Johnston and his two corps commanders, was not adopted by the President of the Confederate States. Early in 1862, Beauregard was ordered to the Tennessee army, and Gen. Smith became the second officer in rank in Gen. Jos. E. Johnston's army in Virginia. He commanded the reserve at Yorktown, and the rear guard when the army fell back from that place to the vicinity of Richmond. When Gen. Johnston was wounded at the battle of Seven Pines, the command of the army devolved upon Gen. Smith. He was relieved, however, in a short time, by Gen. Lee, whom the President assigned to the command of that army. Shortly after this Gen. Smith was assigned to command the capital of the Confederacy, and the Departments of Virginia and North Carolina. In 1863, an irreconcilable break occurred between Gen. Smith and the President. The former resigned his commission in the Confederate States' army, joined his friend, Gen. Beauregard, at Charleston, and volunteered to assist in its defense. He was present when the iron-clads attacked Fort Sumter, witnessed the sinking of the Keokuk by the fire of the fort, and saw the whole fleet retire from the fight—leaving Sumter scarred, but uninjured.

During the next twelve months, Gen. Smith was engaged principally in the manufacture of iron for the Confederate armies; at all times holding himself in readiness to assist, when called upon, in defense of Charleston, Savannah, or Wilmington.

In the summer of 1864, Gen. Smith's iron works at Etowah, Georgia, were burned and destroyed by Gen. Sherman's army. Soon after this, the non-conscripts of Georgia—consisting principally of the civil officers and the militia officers of the state—were ordered into service. This body of men, some 4,000 in number, almost unanimously elected Gen. Smith as their commander, without his knowledge or consent. He accepted the position with reluctance, preferring rather to serve in the ranks than assume this irregular command of state militia. He was ordered by the governor of Georgia to report to the commander of the Confederate army in that state, and joined that army whilst the headquarters were at Marietta, continuing in service until the end of the war. Under his command, the Georgia militia proved themselves, in many hard-fought battles, equal in every particular to the highest standard of veteran regular soldiers.

After the war, Gen. Smith was actively engaged in private business in Tennessee and in Georgia until the summer of 1870, when he was appointed by Gov. Stevenson Insurance Commissioner of the State of Kentucky—which position he still (Nov., 1873,) fills with distinguished ability and usefulness. Indeed, the most remarkable and scientific work known to the insurance world, was his "Notes on Insurance," 8vo., issued in 1871—which placed him at once in the very front rank of insurance scientists. He resides at Frankfort.

Col. ALBERT GALLATIN HODGES—for a quarter of a century the "State Printer" of Kentucky—son of Francis Hodges and Mary Brook, was born Oct. 8, 1802, in Madison co., Va.; in Oct., 1810, after his father's death, was brought to Fayette co., Ky., 8 miles E. of Lexington; Jan. 2, 1815, when three months over 12 years old, went to learn the printing business at Lexington, with Wm. W. Worsley and Thos. Smith, of the old *Kentucky Reporter*;

was carrier of the paper for several years, in which he was often assisted, as a volunteer, by Theodore S. Bell [since distinguished as a writer for the press, for several years one of the editors of the *Louisville Journal*, a physician of high standing, and professor in several Louisville medical schools]. In 1821, when 18 years old, at Lancaster, Garrard county, he started and for three months published, for Roney & Holmes, the *Kentuckian*; their funds giving out, he quit, and, in company with his young friend Bell, then visiting in Lancaster, walked to Lexington, 33 miles, in one day—both swimming the Kentucky river, while their clothes were taken over on the ferry-flat (for which favor Hodges promptly enquired "the charge," but, having not a cent of money, was much gratified at the ferryman's kind "nothing, nothing.") After several years as foreman of the *Reporter*, he and D. C. Pinkham, in Jan., 1824, purchased of S. H. Bullen and Brooke Hill, the semi-weekly *Louisville Morning Post*, and published it for over a year—when Pinkham collected all the available debts, and departed "between two days." Wm. Tanner (afterwards prominent as an editor) then became his partner; and for awhile the *Post* "blew hot and cold" in each issue—two pages taking their hue from Tanner, being filled with "New Court and Relief" communications and extracts, while Hodges devoted the other two pages to the strongest "Old Court and Anti-Relief" doctrine and articles. Tiring of such anomalous publishing, early in 1825 they tossed a dollar to decide the exclusive ownership. Tanner won, gave Hodges a slow note for \$350 for his interest, and made the paper entirely "New Court." Hodges spent a few weeks at journey-work on Shadrach Penn's *Public Advertiser*, then went to Lexington and started the *Kentucky Whig*, for Nelson Nicholas, one of the ablest political writers in the state (son of the great lawyer and statesman, Col. George Nicholas)—at whose death, about Feb., 1826, the paper was discontinued.

Marrying soon after, Hodges removed to Frankfort, and was the partner of James G. Dana, in publishing the *Commentator*, and in the state printing, until 1832—when he sold out to Dana, who stopped the paper, removed to Louisville, and for several years published the *Lights and Shadows*, an Anti-Masonic weekly, and afterwards became distinguished as the reporter of the court of appeals. Hodges was elected state printer, early in 1833, and soon after started the *Commonwealth*—which immediately became and continued (under the editorship of Orlando Brown, John W. Finneil, Thos. B. Stevenson, and others) a leading, dignified, and generally able paper, for many years Whig in its principles, then "Know Nothing" and "American," during the war "Union," and latterly Republican until its suspension, April 5, 1872 (when just 39 years old), by its founder, Col. Hodges, rather than advocate the re-nomination of President Ulysses S. Grant for a second term. Col. Hodges then ceased to be active as a publisher and occasional editor, although still owning his steam printing establishment at Frankfort, carried on by one of his sons.

In 1872, Col. Hodges removed to Louisville, and continues his faithful and able administration as secretary and treasurer of the Masonic Temple company. He has been treasurer, re-elected every year, of the Masonic Grand Lodge and also of the Grand Chapter of Kentucky, since 1845—and is now (Nov., 1873) the only living officer of the Grand Lodge at that date; and the only one who has so long filled one of its offices.

For 25 years successively—except one year, when he was defeated by Jacob Harrod Holeman, but executed the work for him—Col. Hodges was Public Printer of Kentucky, re-elected annually by the legislature until 1851, and biennially afterwards. For nearly 50 years, Col. Hodges has been the intimate associate and personal friend of most of the public men of Kentucky—his genial manners, hospitality, and fidelity as a public officer, always commanding the respect and partiality even of political opponents in times of bitterest strife. Few in any age or country have enjoyed the friendship of so many distinguished men. His firmness and kindly nature enabled him, repeatedly, by active influence at Washington city and with the military officers in Kentucky, to mitigate some of the hardships and horrors of the late fratricidal war, and to avert some threatened and appalling dangers.

FULTON COUNTY.

FULTON county was formed, the 99th in order in the state, in 1845, out of the south-western part of Hickman county, and named in honor of Robert Fulton. It is bound w. and n. by the Mississippi river, n. e. and e. by Hickman county, and s. by the Tennessee state line. It contains 184 square miles, is the last county west, and is literally cut in two by the Mississippi river—so that in going from the main or eastern part of the county to the western (familiarily known as “Madrid Bend,”) it is necessary to pass over about 8 miles of Tennessee territory. The county is divided between Mississippi bottoms, subject for 25 miles to inundation, and uplands; lies well, has no mountains, and but a small portion of hill country; soil generally good, a part very productive; timber good—the finest oak, walnut, poplar and cypress; principal productions—corn, tobacco, wheat, stock-raising and lumber; the streams—Little Obion river, Bayou du Chien, Mud, Rush, and Dixon creeks.

Towns.—*Hickman*, the county seat, was established by act of the legislature in 1834—then called Mills’ Point, in honor of Mr. Mills, the first settler there, in 1819—and changed to its present name in 1837, after the maiden name of the wife of G. W. L. Marr, who at one time owned the entire town and several thousand acres around it. It is located on the east bank of the Mississippi, 45 miles below the mouth of the Ohio river, and contains, besides the court house and 7 lawyers, 7 doctors, one newspaper (*The Courier*), 4 churches (Methodist, Baptist, German Reformed, and Roman Catholic), 1 academy, 3 hotels, 17 stores, 11 mechanics’ shops, 1 wagon and 1 furniture factory, 1 flouring and 1 corn mill; population in 1870, 1,120. *Jordan Station*, on the Memphis and Ohio railroad, 10 miles from Hickman, has 2 stores, 2 mechanics’ shops, a hotel, and saw mill. *Fulton Station*, a thriving village, on the Paducah and Gulf railroad, 20 miles from Hickman, has 1 church (Methodist), 1 academy, 2 hotels, 6 stores, 3 mechanics’ shops, 2 doctors, and a flouring mill.

STATISTICS OF FULTON COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Hemp, hay, corn, wheat.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1850 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	page 268
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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM FULTON COUNTY.

Senate.—Henry A. Tyler, 1869–71.

House of Representatives.—[For additional names, see under Hickman county.] Winfrey B. McConnell, 1848, '49; Guy S. Miles, 1867–69; B. R. Walker, 1873–75.

The First Settlers avoided the Mississippi river, settling in the “upper end” of the county, near the Tennessee line.

No Indian Wars, but worse. Fulton county was a sort of dividing line between the combatants during the civil war, and suffered severely—being plundered heavily by both parties.

The Earthquake of 1811—the most alarming and extensive, and the most serious in its effects, that ever occurred within the United States east of the Rocky mountains—spent its greatest force in Kentucky, in Fulton county, and in the extreme s. w. portion of the county and state. After shaking the valley of the Mississippi to its center, and extending its vibrations all over the valley of the Ohio, to Pittsburgh and beyond, it passed the Alleghenies and their connecting "mountain barriers, and died away along the shores of the Atlantic ocean.* During the continuance of this appalling phenomenon—which commenced by distant rumbling sounds, succeeded by discharges as if a thousand pieces of artillery were suddenly exploded—the earth rocked to and fro; vast chasms opened, whence issued columns of water, sand, and coal, accompanied by hissing sounds, caused, perhaps, by the escape of pent-up steam; while ever and anon flashes of electricity gleamed through the troubled clouds of night, rendering the darkness doubly horrible. The current of the Mississippi was driven back upon its source with the greatest velocity for several hours, in consequence of an elevation of its bed. But this noble river was not thus to be stayed. Its accumulated waters came booming on, and, o'ertopping the barrier thus suddenly raised, carried every thing before them with resistless power. Boats, then floating on the surface, shot down the declivity like an arrow from a bow, amid roaring billows, and the wildest commotion.

"A few days' action of its powerful current sufficed to wear away every vestige of the barrier thus strangely interposed, and its waters moved on to the ocean. The day that succeeded this night of terror, brought no solace in its dawn. Shock followed shock; a dense black cloud of vapor overshadowed the land, through which no struggling sunbeam found its way to cheer the desponding heart of man—who, in silent communion with himself, was compelled to acknowledge his weakness and dependence on the everlasting God. Hills disappeared, and lakes were found in their stead; numerous lakes became elevated ground, over the surface of which vast heaps of sand were scattered in every direction; in many places the earth for miles was sunk below the general level of the surrounding country, without being covered with water—leaving an impression in miniature of a catastrophe much more important in its effects, which had preceded it ages before. One of the lakes formed is sixty or seventy miles in length, and from three to twenty in breadth; in some places very shallow; in others, from fifty to one hundred feet deep, which is much more than the depth of the Mississippi river in that quarter. In sailing over its surface in a light canoe, the voyager is struck with astonishment at beholding the giant trees of the forest standing partially exposed amid a waste of waters, branchless and leafless."

In a keel-boat moored to a small island in the Mississippi river, about 18 miles below the boundary line of Kentucky and Tennessee, the crew (all Frenchmen) were frightened almost to helplessness by the first terrible convulsion. This was before 2 o'clock in the morning of Dec. 16, 1811. At 2½ A. M. another, only less terrible, shock came on—a shock which made a chasm in the island four feet wide and over three hundred feet long. Twenty-seven shocks, all distinct and violent, were felt and counted before daylight; they continued every day until the 21st of December, with decreasing violence—indeed, they were repeated at intervals until in February, 1812. The center of the violence was ascertained to be about Island No. 14, 22 miles below New Madrid, Missouri—which is opposite Fulton county, Ky.

A scientific English gentleman † who happened to be upon the above keel-boat, became cool enough to record his observations. He noticed that the sound which was heard at the time of every shock always preceded the shock at least a second, originated in one point and went off in an opposite direction. And so he found that the shocks came from a little northward of east, and proceeded to the westward.

The following vivid description of the horrors of the earthquake was written probably fifty years ago, but not published until 1842. An eye-witness, who

* Letter, dated Feb. 1, 1836, from Dr. Lewis F. Linn, U. S. senator from Missouri.

† John Bradbury, *Travels in the Interior of America*, pp. 199-207.

was then about forty miles below New Madrid, in a flat-boat loaded with produce bound for New Orleans, narrated the scene. It must be premised that danger was apprehended from the southern Indians—it being soon after the battle of Tippecanoe; and for safety and mutual self-defense several boats kept in company:

"The agitation which convulsed the earth and the waters of the mighty Mississippi filled every living creature with horror. In the middle of the night there was a terrible shock and jarring of the boats, so that the crews were all awakened and hurried on deck with their weapons of defense in their hands, thinking the Indians were rushing on board. The ducks, geese, swans, and various other aquatic birds, whose numberless flocks were quietly resting in the eddies of the river, were thrown into the greatest tumult, and with loud screams expressed their alarm in accents of terror. The noise and commotion soon became hushed, and nothing could be discovered to excite apprehension, so that the boatmen concluded that the shock was occasioned by the falling in of a large mass of the bank of the river near them. As soon as it was light enough to distinguish objects, the crews were all up making ready to depart. Directly a loud roaring and hissing was heard, like the escape of steam from a boiler, accompanied by the most violent agitation of the shores and tremendous boiling up of the waters of the Mississippi in huge swells, rolling the waters below back on the descending stream, and tossing the boats about so violently that the men with difficulty could keep on their feet. The sandbars and points of the island gave way, swallowed up in the tumultuous bosom of the river; carrying down with them the cottonwood trees, cracking and crashing, tossing their arms to and fro, as if sensible of their danger, while they disappeared beneath the flood.

"The water of the river, which the day before was tolerably clear, being rather low, changed to a reddish hue, and became thick with mud thrown up from its bottom; while the surface, lashed violently by the agitation of the earth beneath, was covered with foam, which, gathering into masses the size of a barrel, floated along on the trembling surface. The earth on the shores opened in wide fissures, and closing again, threw the water, sand, and mud, in huge jets, higher than the tops of the trees. The atmosphere was filled with a thick vapor or gas, to which the light imparted a purple tinge, altogether different in appearance from the autumnal haze of Indian summer, or that of smoke. From the temporary check to the current, by the heaving up of the bottom, the sinking of the banks and sandbars into the bed of the stream, the river rose in a few minutes five or six feet; and, impatient of the restraint, again rushed forward with redoubled impetuosity, hurrying along the boats, now set loose by the horror-struck boatmen, as in less danger on the water than at the shore, where the banks threatened every moment to destroy them by the falling earth, or carry them down in the vortexes of the sinking masses.

"Many boats were overwhelmed in this manner, and their crews perished with them. It required the utmost exertions of the men to keep the boat, of which my informant was the owner, in the middle of the river, as far from the shores, sandbars, and islands as they could. Numerous boats wrecked on the snags and old trees thrown up from the bottom of the Mississippi, where they had quietly rested for ages, while others were sunk or stranded on the sandbars and islands. At New Madrid several boats were carried by the reflux of the current into a small stream that puts into the river just above the town, and left on the ground by the returning water a considerable distance from the Mississippi. A man who belonged to one of the company boats, was left for several hours on the upright trunk of an old snag in the middle of the river, against which his boat was wrecked and sunk. It stood with the roots a few feet above the water, and to these he contrived to attach himself, while every fresh shock threw the agitated waves against him, and kept gradually settling the tree deeper into the mud at the bottom, bringing him nearer and nearer to the deep muddy waters, which, to his terrified imagination, seemed desirous of swallowing him up. While hanging here, calling with piteous shouts for aid, several boats passed by without being able to relieve him, until finally a skiff was well manned, rowed a short distance

above him, and dropped down stream close to the snag, from which he tumbled into the boat as she floated by.

"The scenes which occurred for several days, during the repeated shocks, were horrible. The most destructive ones took place in the beginning, although they were repeated for many weeks, becoming lighter and lighter, until they died away in slight vibrations, like the jarring of steam in an immense boiler. The sulphurated gases that were discharged during the shocks tainted the air with their noxious effluvia, and so strongly impregnated the water of the river, to the distance of one hundred and fifty miles below, that it could hardly be used for any purpose for a number of days. The bottoms of several fine lakes in the vicinity were elevated so as to become dry land, and have since been planted with corn!"*

New Madrid, Missouri—which, in 1805, contained between 300 and 400 inhabitants—was almost depopulated, the people fleeing from the scene. The reason why so few were destroyed, was owing to the materials of their dwellings being of wood, and not of brick and stone. The bluff bank upon which it stood, fifteen or twenty feet above the summer floods, sunk so low that the next rise covered it to the depth of five feet.

Near St. Louis, Mo., the "great shake"—as the old settlers still call it—was so severe that domestic fowls fell from the trees as if dead; crockery and china ware fell from the shelves and was broken, and many families left their cabins, from fear of being crushed beneath their ruins.

At Cape Girardeau, Mo., the walls of several stone and brick buildings were cracked from the ground to the top, and wide fissures left.

At Louisville, [see description on page 000.]

In Fulton county, Ky., on the opposite bank of the Mississippi river from New Madrid, a great and singular lake which previously had no existence was formed—Reel-Foot lake, now seventeen miles long and from three-quarters of a mile to two and a half miles wide. Some call it fifty miles long, but they probably include Obion lake, which connects with it. After the lapse of sixty years, it is still over twenty feet deep in places. It was formed by sand blown out of a chasm opened by the earthquake, and deposited near the mouth of Reel-Foot creek—causing a sudden damming of its waters, which spread over the adjacent low grounds, forming the lake, and deadening all the timber growing along the banks of the creek. The course of the lake can be traced, where its waters can not be seen, by the tops of the dead timber. It is a great resort for all kinds of water fowl, lizards, cotton-mouth and other snakes, and musquitoes, and full of excellent fish.

"*Earth-cracks*" can be distinctly traced in the bluffs on the Kentucky side of the Mississippi, for a quarter to a half mile, twenty to seventy feet wide—bounded on either side by parallel banks one to five feet above the sunk ground, the trees still growing firmly rooted in the soil. These earth-cracks are still more conspicuous on the Missouri side, near New Madrid, and in Obion county, Tennessee. In the latter, are still visible depressions one hundred feet deep, and varying from a few feet to a hundred feet wide—which are said to have been more than double this depth when originally formed.†

Aboriginal Village.—In the bluffs, not far from Reel-Foot lake, are found various ancient stone implements, earthen ware utensils, and carved images, associated with human bones—affording evidence that this country has once been the site of some considerable aboriginal village.

Hurricanes.—The region of Reel-Foot lake is subject to frequent severe hurricanes, which prostrate the largest trees in their course. There is strong reason to believe that many of them *originate* here, usually taking a north-east course. One of these, which can not be traced further south, took place March 20, 1834, between 9 and 10 A. M.—passing by Feliciana on the edge of Graves county, and, within four miles, destroying six or seven houses, and carrying clothing a distance, some say, of twenty miles.‡

The First Naval Engagement in the west, during the civil war, took place just above the town of Hickman.

*American Pioneer, i, 129. † Kentucky Geological Survey, i, 119. ‡ Same, p. 118.

The Exports of Hickman, in 1845, when the population was about 350, were estimated at 3,000 hogsheds tobacco, 2,000 bales cotton, 200,000 bushels corn, 50,000 bushels wheat, 30,000 dozen chickens and turkies, besides a great number of horses, mules, cattle, sheep, and hogs.

Mounds.—There are a few mounds in Fulton county, all near the Mississippi river. They present the appearance of "look-outs," or may be altars on which the natives of "the long ago" worshipped. They are not works of the modern Indians. A peculiar earthen vessel has been found in some of them.

Fulton county received its name in honor of ROBERT FULTON, the celebrated engineer. He was born in Little Britain, in the State of Pennsylvania, in 1765. In his infancy he was put to school in Lancaster, where he acquired the rudiments of a common English education. Here his peculiar genius manifested itself at a very early age. All his hours of recreation were passed in the shops of mechanics, or in the employment of his pencil. At the age of seventeen years, he went to Philadelphia, and entered under a portrait and landscape painter, where he remained until he was twenty-one. In his twenty-second year, he went to England, where he was received with great kindness by his celebrated countryman, Benjamin West, who was so pleased with his promising genius and his amiable qualities, that he took him into his house, where he continued an inmate for several years, devoting his time to painting. At this period he formed many valuable acquaintances, among others with the Duke of Bridgewater, so famous for his canals, and Lord Stanhope, a nobleman celebrated for his love of science, and particularly for his attachment to the mechanic arts. Even at that early period, he had conceived the idea of propelling vessels by steam, and he speaks in some of his manuscripts of its practicability. In May, 1791, he obtained from the British government a patent for a double inclined plane, to be used for transportation; and in the same year he submitted to the British society for the promotion of arts and commerce, an improvement of his invention on mills for sawing marble, for which he received the thanks of the society, and an honorary medal. In 1797 he went to Paris, where he lived seven years in the family of Joel Barlow, during which time he studied the higher mathematics, physics, chemistry, and perspective. While there, he projected the first panorama that was exhibited in Paris. He returned to America in 1806. At what time Fulton's attention was first directed to the subject of steam navigation is not known; but in 1793 he had matured a plan in which he had great confidence. While in Paris, he, in conjunction with others, built a small boat on the Seine, which was perfectly successful. On his arrival at New York in 1806, he and Robert Livingston engaged in building a boat of what was then deemed very considerable dimensions. This boat began to navigate the Hudson in 1807; its progress through the water was at the rate of five miles an hour. In 1811 and 1812, two steam boats were built under Fulton's directions, as ferry boats for crossing the Hudson river, and soon after one on the East river, of the same description. We have not space for the details of Fulton's connection with the project of the grand Erie canal; of his plans and experiments relative to submarine warfare—of the construction of the steam frigate which bore his name—of the modifications of his submarine boat; of his vexatious and ruinous lawsuits and controversies with those who interfered with his patent rights and exclusive grants. He died February 24th, 1815. In person he was about six feet high, slender, but well proportioned, with large dark eyes, and a projecting brow. His manners were easy and unaffected. His temper was mild, and his disposition lively. He was fond of society. He expressed himself with energy, fluency, and correctness, and as he owed more to experience and reflection than to books, his sentiments were often interesting from their originality. In all his domestic and social relations, he was zealous, kind, generous, liberal, and affectionate. He knew of no use for money but as it was subservient to charity, hospitality, and the sciences. But the most conspicuous trait in his character was his calm constancy in his industry, and that indefatigable patience and perseverance, which always enabled him to overcome difficulties.

GALLATIN COUNTY.

GALLATIN county, the 33d erected in the state, was taken from Franklin and Shelby in 1798, and named in honor of Albert Gallatin. Some of its territory was taken in 1819 in forming Owen county, another portion in 1836 in forming Trimble, and in 1838 the entire western portion was cut off and called Carroll county. It is situated in the northern part of the state, and is bounded N. by the Ohio river, S. by Eagle creek, which separates it from Owen county, E. by Boone and Grant counties, and W. by Carroll. The surface of the country is generally hilly, but well timbered with poplar, walnut, ash, beech, sugar-tree, oak and hickory. The soil is generally productive, especially the river and creek bottoms; stock-raising receives most attention, because of the luxuriant growth of grass and clover. The facilities of reaching the markets of Cincinnati and Louisville, by the Ohio river on one border, and the Short Line railroad through the other, is fast developing gardening and the culture of small fruits.

Towns.—*Warsaw*, the county seat—established in 1831, and first known by the name of Fredericksburg—is situated on the Ohio river on a beautiful bottom 4 miles long and a mile wide; is distant from Frankfort 57 miles, from Cincinnati by the river 57 miles, and from Louisville 75 miles; contains, besides a court house and 9 lawyers, 4 physicians, 1 male and female academy, 1 public school house, 4 churches (Methodist, Baptist, Reformed or Christian, and Roman Catholic), 14 stores, 10 mechanics' shops, 1 distillery and grist mill, 3 tobacco warehouses, 2 taverns, 1 newspaper (the *Warsaw News*); population by the census of 1870, 715. *Napoleon*, 7 miles E. of Warsaw and $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles N. E. of the railroad, contains two churches (Baptist and Reformed), school house, saw and grist mill, tavern, 3 mechanics' shops, 3 stores, 2 physicians, and 1 lawyer; population 102. *Glencoe*, on the railroad, 9 miles S. E. of Warsaw, contains church (Baptist), academy, physician, grist mill, 2 taverns, 5 stores, 2 mechanics' shops, and a tobacco warehouse; population about 125. *Sparta*, 8 miles S. of Warsaw, at the crossing of the railroad by the Warsaw and Owenton turnpike, contains 2 taverns, a store, tobacco warehouse, mechanic shop, and 2 doctors; population 60. *Liberty*, 10 miles from Warsaw, at the crossing of the railroad by the Ghent turnpike, contains 3 stores, a tavern, mechanic shop, physician, and lawyer; population 100.

STATISTICS OF GALLATIN COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM GALLATIN COUNTY, SINCE 1815.

Senate.—Henry Davidge, 1818-19; David Gibson, 1826-30; Robert S. Dougherty,

1830-34; (from the district of Gallatin, Boone, and Carroll, Samuel Howard, 1835-59; John J. Landram, 1863-67; D. H. Lindsay, 1873-77.

House of Representatives.—David Owen, 1815; Samuel Todd, 1816; Wm. O. Butler, 1817, '18; Wm. Sanders, 1819; Nathaniel P. Porter, 1820; Jos. Taylor, 1822; David Gibson, 1824, '25; Thos. S. Butler, 1826; Robert S. Dougherty, 1827, '29, '35, '36; Thos. P. Metcalfe, 1828; Jere. Strother, 1830; Samuel Sanders, 1831; Samuel S. English, 1832, '33, '39; Osborn Turpin, 1834; Jefferson Peak, 1837; Edmund W. Hawkins, 1840; John Field, 1842, '47; Philip P. Hanna, 1843; Henry J. Abbott, 1845; John J. Landram, 1851-53; Peter Dorman, 1853-55; Jas. A. Duncan, 1855-57; Jas. H. McDaniel, 1857-59; Dr. A. B. Chambers, 1859-63; Aaron Gregg, 1863-65; M. J. Williams, 1865-67; Elijah Hogan, 1869-71; (and from the district of Gallatin and Carroll, Edmund A. Whitaker, 1844; Abraham Scruggs, 1849; Geo. D. Campbell, 1850.) Addison Gibson, 1873-75.

The Original Boundary of Gallatin county was as follows: "Beginning six miles above the mouth of Corn creek, thence up the Ohio river to the mouth of Big Bone creek, thence south with the Campbell county line, sixteen miles, thence to the Kentucky river at Rock Spring, near Clay Lick, thence down the river within two and a half miles of the mouth of Eagle creek, thence a direct line till it strikes the road from Shelbyville to the mouth of Kentucky river two miles north of Henry Dougherty's, thence a direct line to the beginning."

The First County Court was held at the house of Richard Masterson in Port William (now Carrollton.) on the 14th of May, 1799, at which time Hugh Gatewood, Jno. Grimes, M. Hawkins, G. Lee, Wm. Thomas, and Benj. Craig presented their commissions as magistrates. The first business transacted was the election of Percival Butler as clerk.

The First Deed recorded was made March 2, 1799, by Martin Hawkins and wife to Jno. Pister, conveying lot No. 29 in Port William. The consideration was £5 (\$16 $\frac{2}{3}$).

The First Wedding in the county was the marriage by Rev. Henry Ogborn, on July 18, 1799, of Nicholas Lantz and Mary Pickett.

ALBERT GALLATIN was born at Geneva, in Switzerland, on the 29th of January, 1761. In his infancy he was left an orphan; but under the kind protection of a female relative of his mother, received a thorough education, and graduated at the University of Geneva, in 1779. His family were wealthy and highly respectable. Without the knowledge or consent of his family, Albert when only nineteen, with a young comrade, left home to seek glory and fortune, and freedom of thought, in the infant republic of America. He was recommended by a friend to the patronage of Dr. Franklin, then in Paris. He arrived in Boston in July 1780, and soon after proceeded to Maine, where he purchased land, and resided there until the close of 1781. While here he served as a volunteer under Colonel John Allen, and made advances from his private purse for the support of the garrison. In the spring of 1782, he was appointed instructor in the French language at Harvard University, where he remained about a year. Going to Virginia in 1783 to attend to the claims of a European house for advances to that State, he fell in with Patrick Henry, who treated him with marked kindness and respect, and under whose advice he sought his fortune in the new and wild country then just opening on the Ohio. In December 1785 he purchased a large tract of land in Fayette county, Pennsylvania, where he made his residence. His talents for public life soon became extensively known, and in 1789, he was elected to a seat in the convention to amend the constitution of Pennsylvania. In 1793, he was elected to the United States' senate; but lost his seat on the ground that he had not been nine years a legally naturalized citizen of the United States. He soon after married a daughter of Commodore Nicholson. In 1794 he was elected to congress. While in congress, where he continued three terms, he was distinguished as a leader of the democratic party. In 1801 Mr. Jefferson appointed him secretary of the treasury, which post he filled with pre-eminent ability for several years. In 1813 he was made one of the commissioners to negotiate the treaty of Ghent; and was afterwards associated with Messrs. Clay and Adams at London, in negotiating the commercial treaty with Great Britain. He continued in Europe as ambassador at Paris until 1823, when he returned to America. In 1826, he was appointed a minister to England.

GARRARD COUNTY.

GARRARD county, the 25th in order of formation, was formed in 1796, out of parts of Madison, Lincoln, and Mercer, and named in honor of the then governor of the state, James Garrard. It is situated in the middle section of the state, on the E. side of Dick's river; and is bounded N. by Jessamine county, from which it is separated by the Kentucky river, E. by Madison, S. by Lincoln, and W. by Boyle and Mercer. The face of the country is hilly or gently undulating, but all productive for grains or grasses. The staple products are corn, wheat, rye, and oats; the principal exports—horses, mules, cattle, hogs, and sheep.

Towns.—*Lancaster*, the county seat, is situated $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Dick's river, at the head of Sugar creek, a branch of the Kentucky river, and on the Richmond branch railroad, $112\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Louisville, 26 from Richmond, and 9 from Stanford; has a good court house, four churches (Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, and Reformed or Christian), and is a place of considerable business; population in 1870, 741, but in Dec., 1873, about 900; established in 1798. The other villages, all small, are—*Bryantsville* and *Fitchport*, 9 and 12 miles W. of N. from Lancaster; *Tetersville*, 6 miles E. of N.; *Hyattsville*, a R. R. station 4 miles N. E.; *Lowell*, on the Richmond pike, and *Paint Lick*, 9 and 10 miles from Lancaster.

STATISTICS OF GARRARD COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM GARRARD COUNTY.

Senate.—Jas. Thompson, 1804-06; Wm. M. Bledsoe, 1866-09; Thos. Buford, 1809-12; John Faulkner, 1812-16, '16-20, '20-24, '24-28, '28-32; Wm. Owsley, 1832-34; Samuel Lusk, 1834-36; Geo. Denny, 1859-63.

House of Representatives.—Thos. Kennedy, 1799, 1800, '01, '02, '05, '07, '18, '24; John Boyle, 1800; Henry Pawling, 1801, '03; Stephen Perkins, 1802; Jas. Thompson, 1803; Abner Baker, 1805; Thos. Buford, 1806, '07; Samuel McKee, 1806, '18, '20; Wm. Owley, 1809, '11, '31; John Yantis, 1809, '10, '12, '13, '14, '15, '16, '19, '21, '25, '26, '27, '28, '30; John Faulkner, 1810, '11, '34; Samuel Johnson, 1812; Robert P. Letcher, 1813, '14, '15, '17, '36, '37, '38; Jas. Spilman, 1816, '17, '19, '20; Benj. Mason, 1821, '22; Geo. Robertson, 1822, '23, '24, '25, '26; Robert McConnell, 1827; Simeon H. Anderson, 1828, '29, '32, '36, '37, '38; Tyree Harris, 1829, '30; Jesse Yantis, 1831, '39; Alex. Sneed, 1833; Geo. B. Mason, 1835, '40; Abner G. Daniel, 1839; Geo. R. McKee, 1841, '42, '51-53, '69-71; Jennings Price, 1843; Gabriel J. Salter, 1844, '46; Wm. B. Mason, 1845, '49; Horace Smith, 1847; Lafayette Dunlap, 1848; John B. Arnold, 1850; Geo. W. Dunlap, 1853-55; Joshua Dunn, 1855-57; Wm. Woods, 1857-59; Joshua Burdett, 1859-61; Alex. Lusk, 1861-63; John K. Faulkner, 1863-65; Daniel Murphy, 1865-67, resigned 1866, and succeeded by Wm. J. Lusk, 1866, '67-69; Wm. Sellers, 1871-73, '73-75.

The "White Lick" is an area of ground, embracing about ten acres, on Paint Lick creek, about 12 miles E. of Lancaster. The ground is deeply indented with ravines, and marks resembling the track of wagon wheels, newly made, are now plainly visible and have been visible since the settlement of

the country in 1785. After a heavy rain, the water which flows into the creek from this area gives the stream a white appearance, resembling milk, for several miles.

Shot Iron Ore is found in the soil one mile E. of Dick's river.

Lead Ore is found in veins in the Kentucky river marble rock.

The Dip of the rocks is generally away from Dick's river. The gorges in which that river and the Kentucky flow are probably not due to denudation; but the streams flow in the lines of original fractures.

The Kentucky River Railroad Suspension Bridge, still unfinished, was designed with a single span of 1,250 feet, at an elevation of nearly 400 feet above the bed of the river.

The following romantic incident is related by Judge Robertson, in his anniversary address, at Camp Madison, in Franklin county, on the 4th of July, 1843 :

"On the long roll of that day's reported slain [the fatal battle of the Blue Licks,] were the names of a few who had, in fact, been captured, and, after surviving the ordeal of the gauntlet, had been permitted to live as captives. Among these was an excellent husband and father who, with eleven other captives, had been taken by a tribe and painted black as the signal of torture and death to all. The night after the battle, these twelve prisoners were stripped and placed in a line on a log—he to whom we have specially alluded being at one extremity of the devoted row. The cruel captors, then beginning at the other end, slaughtered eleven, one by one; but when they came to the only survivor, though they raised him up, also, and drew their bloody knives to strike under each uplifted arm, they paused, and after a long pow-wow, spared his life—why, he never knew. For about a year none of his friends, excepting his faithful wife, doubted his death. She, hoping against reason, still insisted that he lived and would yet return to her. Wooed by another, she, from time to time, postponed the nuptials, declaring that she could not divest herself of the belief that her husband survived. Her expostulating friends finally succeeding in their efforts to stifle her affectionate instinct, she reluctantly yielded, and the nuptial day was fixed. But, just before it dawned, the crack of a rifle was heard near her lonely cabin—at the familiar sound, she leaped out, like a liberated fawn, ejaculating as she sprang—"that's John's gun!" It was John's gun, sure enough; and, in an instant, she was, once more, in her lost husband's arms. But, nine years afterwards, that same husband fell in "St. Clair's defeat,"—and the same disappointed, but persevering lover, renewed his suit—and, at last, the widow became his wife. The scene of these romantic incidents was within gun-shot of my natal homestead;* and with that noble wife and matron I was myself well acquainted."

JAMES GARRARD (in honor of whom this county received its name) was born on the 14th of Jan., 1749, in the county of Stafford, in the (then) colony of Virginia. At a very early period in the revolutionary struggle, he engaged in the public service, and in the capacity of a militia officer, shared in the dangers and honors of that memorable war. While in service, he was called by the voice of his fellow citizens to a seat in the Virginia legislature, where he contributed, by his zeal and prudence, as much, or perhaps more than any other individual, to the passage of the famous act securing universal religious liberty.

He was an early emigrant to Kentucky, and was exposed to all the perils and dangers incident to the settlement and occupation of the country. He was repeatedly called by the voice of his fellow citizens to represent their interests in the legislature of the state: and finally, by two successive elections, was elected to the chief magistracy of the commonwealth, a trust which, for eight years, he discharged with wisdom, prudence and vigor.

As a man, Governor Garrard had few equals; and in the various scenes and different stations of life, he acted with firmness, prudence and decision. At an early age, he embraced and professed the religion of Christ, giving it, through life, the preference over all sublunary things. In the private circle he was a man of great practical usefulness, and discharged with fidelity and tenderness the social and relative duties of husband, parent, neighbor and master. He died on the 19th of January, 1822, at his residence, Mount Lebanon, in Bourbon county, in the seventy-fourth year of his age.

GRANT COUNTY.

GRANT county, erected in 1820 out of the western part of Pendleton county, was the 67th formed in the state. In shape it is a parallelogram, nearly a square—22½ miles from north to south, and 20 miles from east to west. It is situated in the northern part of the state, and bounded N. by Boone and Kenton counties, E. by Pendleton, S. E. by Harrison, S. by Scott and Owen, and W. by Owen and Gallatin counties. The streams are—Eagle creek, which flows northward through the western part of the county, and finally empties into the Kentucky river, and its tributaries, Clark's, Arnold's, and Ten Mile creeks; and on the eastern side of the county, Crooked, Fork Lick, and Grassy creeks, tributaries of the Licking river. The face of the country is undulating, seldom hilly; the soil north of Williamstown, along the Dry Ridge and the arms of the ridge, is very rich; south of that place it is thin, but in the western part moderately good. Wheat, corn, oats, and hogs are the largest productions.

Towns.—*Williamstown*, the county seat—so named after Wm. Arnold, probably the first settler, but previously called Philadelphia—was established in 1825; population in 1870, 281; is situated on the turnpike, 37 miles from Covington, 47 miles from Lexington, and 56 miles from Frankfort; contains a brick court house, and 5 lawyers, 5 physicians, 2 schools, 4 churches (Baptist, Reformed or Christian, Methodist, and Presbyterian, the latter dilapidated), a handsome 3-story brick town-hall, market house, 3 hotels, 6 mechanics' shops; 4 dry goods, 3 grocery, 2 drug, and 1 stove and tin, stores; and 1 livery stable. On county court days, many horses, mules, and cattle are disposed of by auction. *Crittenden*, (named after the Hon. John J. Crittenden,) on the turnpike, 11 miles N. of Williamstown, and 25 miles S. of Covington; established in 1831; population in 1870, 295; contains 3 churches (Reformed or Christian, Presbyterian, and Baptist), a school house, 2 hotels, 1 lawyer, 3 physicians, 1 drug store, 4 dry goods stores, 5 mechanics' shops. *Downingville*, on Eagle creek, 12 miles W. of Williamstown, has a hotel, physician, and flouring and saw mill; population 30. *Dry Ridge*, 4 miles N. of Williamstown, has 2 stores, 2 saloons, a steam grist and saw mill, and blacksmith shop; and in the vicinity, 2 churches (Baptist and Methodist), a school, and a physician. *Sherman*, 8 miles N. of Williamstown, has a store, school house, blacksmith shop, and a physician.

STATISTICS OF GRANT COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM GRANT COUNTY.

Senate.—Benj. B. Johnson, 1841-44; Overton P. Hogan, 1848-50, '53-57; O. D. McManama, 1871-75.

House of Representatives.—John Marksberry, 1824, '26; James Elliston, 1825; Nathaniel Henderson, 1827; Abraham Jonas, 1828, '29, '31, '33; Asa Vallandigham, 1830; Lewis Myers, 1835, '38, '45, '65-67; — Ruddle, 1836; Napoleon B. Stephens, 1839, '40; Peter Ireland, 1841, '46, '47; Overton P. Hogan, 1842, '43; Wm. Hendrix, 1844; H. Squire Lucas, 1848; Thos. J. McGinnis, 1849; Andrew S. Linn, 1850; Opie J. Lindsay, 1851-53; Alfred Kendall, 1853-55, '57-59, '67-69; Jas. Kinslaer, 1855-57; Alex. Dunlap, 1859-61; Wm. S. Rankin, 1861-63; E. H. Smith, 1863-65; Wm. G. Conrad, 1871-73.

First Settlers.—John Zinn, on Fork Lick creek; Wm. Arnold, at Williamstown; Wm. Layton, on Crooked creek; Mr. Howe, on the ridge, 4 miles s. of Williamstown; Mr. Clark, father of the late Judge Thos. Clark, in the forest 3 miles s. of Williamstown; and James Gouge, Philip Gaugh, Henry Childers, James Theobald, Charles Secrest, Chas. Daniel, and Littleton Robinson, at various points in the county.

The First County Court—held, April 10, 1820, at Henry Childers', 2 miles below Williamstown—was composed of the following magistrates, commissioned by lieutenant and acting Gov. Slaughter: Jediah Ashcraft, Wm. Layton, Nathaniel Henderson, Wm. Woodyard, Samuel Simpson, and Benj. McFarland. The first clerk was Hubbard B. Smith; first sheriff, Wm. Arnold.

Maj. James O'Hara, born about 1783, brother of the great teacher Kean O'Hara, and father of the present Judge James O'Hara, of the 12th or Covington circuit, was for many years the oldest and most eminent member of the bar at Williamstown, and resided here until his death.

Old Soldiers of 1812, yet living in Grant county: Wm. Cook, John Ferguson, Wm. Gray, — Lark, Jeremiah Morgan, Isaac Rutledge, Elijah Sturgeon, James Wilson, Geo. Williams, and Joseph Zinn. Recently deceased: Ichabod Ashcraft, James Ashcraft, Harmon Childers, John W. Holladay, John Page, and John White. (1872.)

A Poplar Tree, 9 feet in diameter, was a notable object for many years. It grew near the present Baptist church, above the village of Dry Ridge, and was cut down in 1831. The late Philip S. Bush, then a candidate for the legislature, rode up on horseback, alongside of the tree as it lay prostrate, and found he could barely reach the top of it with his hand. Much of the timber, especially the poplar, walnut and beech, on the main ridge, was very large; this, with the unusual growth of the spice bush, indicated the remarkable fertility of the soil.

The Dry Ridge, which extends north and south through the eastern part of the county, is a rib of the great Cumberland mountain—its terminus at Covington, on the Ohio river, not a break interrupting its course. It divides the waters of Licking from those of the Kentucky river.

Springs.—Near the Pendleton county line, about 7 miles from Williamstown, are some fine mineral springs; the waters are composed of iron, magnesia and salts.

Hanging of Maythe and Crouch.—In June, 1841, Smith Maythe and Lyman Crouch—both adepts in crime, who had each served a term in the Ohio and Kentucky penitentiaries—had been apprehended and committed to jail in Williamstown, charged with the robbery and murder, a short distance from that place on the road leading to Paris, of Wm. S. Utterback. On July 10, 1841, about 350 persons from neighboring counties came to the jail, forced it open, and taking these prisoners to near the spot where the alleged crime was committed, hung them on a gallows already prepared. Their bodies, after being pronounced dead, were cut down and buried under the gallows. Strangest of all, Utterback recovered of his wounds, and was still living in 1847.

Mr. John M'Gill, who published a small gazetteer of Kentucky in 1832, states that this county was named in honor of Colonel JOHN GRANT, who was born and raised near the Shallow ford of the Yadkin river, North Carolina. He came to Kentucky in the year 1779, and settled a station within five miles of Bryan's station, in the direction where Paris now stands. When the Indians captured Martin's and Ruddle's stations, he removed back to North Carolina, and thence to Virginia. In the year 1784, he again moved to Kentucky, and settled at his

old station. He erected salt works on Licking river, but moved from that place to the United States' saline, in Illinois. He afterwards returned to his residence on the Licking, where he remained until he died. He served his country faithfully and ably in the field and council.

On the other hand, J. Worthing McCann, Esq., a very intelligent citizen of Grant, and a resident at the time the county was organized, states that Grant was named after SAMUEL GRANT, who was killed by the Indians near the Ohio river, in the present State of Indiana, in the year 1794. This gentleman, Mr. M'Cann, further states, that Samuel Grant was a brother of General Squire and Colonel John Grant. Major William K. Wall, of Harrison, who has been a practitioner at the Grant bar ever since the formation of the county, concurs in the opinion of Mr. McCann, that the county was named in honor of SAMUEL Grant, and not Colonel John Grant, his brother, as stated by Mr. McGill.

GRAVES COUNTY.

GRAVES county was the 75th of the counties of the state, formed in 1823, out of part of Hickman county, and named in honor of Capt. Benjamin Graves. It is situated in the s. w. part of the state, in the "Jackson's Purchase;" and is bounded N. by McCracken, E. by Calloway and Marshall, s. by the Tennessee state line, and w. by Ballard and Hickman counties. Its staple products are corn, tobacco, and live stock.

Towns.—*Mayfield*, the seat of justice, is on the Paducah and Gulf railroad, 26 miles from the Ohio river at Paducah, 253 from Louisville by railroad, and 284 from Frankfort; is a place of considerable business; has grown from 44 inhabitants in 1830, to 779 in 1870. The other towns are small—*Farmington*, *Feliciania*, *Ducedom*; the latter is divided in half by the Tennessee state line.

STATISTICS OF GRAVES COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM GRAVES COUNTY.

Senate.—John Eaker, 1848-51; J. D. Landrum, 1863-67; H. S. Hale, 1871-75.

House of Representatives.—Richard L. Mayes, 1836, '45; John Worthan, 1840, '41; Jos. R. E. Wilkinson, 1842, '43; John Eaker, 1844, '47; John A. Board, 1846; Wm. M. Cargill, 1848; Alex. H. Willingham, 1849, '51-53, '53-55, '66; John W. Cook, 1850, '59-61; Lucien Anderson, 1855-57; Samuel F. Morse, 1857-59; A. R. Boon, 1861-63, expelled Dec. 21, 1861, "because directly or indirectly connected with, and giving aid and comfort to, the Confederate army, repudiating and acting against the Government of the United States and the commonwealth of Kentucky," succeeded by Richard Neel, 1862-63; E. W. Smith, 1863-65; Wm. Beadles, 1865-67, resigned 1866; Wm. C. Clarke, 1868-69; Ervin Anderson, 1869-71; T. J. Jones, 1871-73; James D. Watson, 1873-75.

Major BENJAMIN GRAVES, in honor of whom this county received its name, was a native of Virginia, and emigrated to Kentucky when quite young. He resided in Fayette county, and was engaged in agricultural pursuits. He was an amiable, shrewd, and intelligent man, and represented Fayette county for several years in the legislature of the state. In 1812, when war was declared by the United States against Great Britain, he was among the first to volunteer his services in defense of his country's rights. He received the appointment of Major in Colonel Lewis' regiment, and proved himself an active, vigilant, and gallant officer. He was killed in the ever memorable battle of Raisin, where his blood mingled with much of the best blood of Kentucky.

GRAYSON COUNTY,

GRAYSON county was organized in 1810, out of parts of Ohio and Hardin counties—the 54th formed in the state—and named in honor of Col. Wm. Grayson. It is situated in the west middle part of the state, and bounded N. by Breckinridge and Hardin counties, E. by Hart, S. by Edmonson, and W. by Ohio and Butler. The face of the country is generally level, and the land about second rate. The county abounds with fine timber, and in portions of it has stone coal and iron ore. Wheat, corn, oats, grass and tobacco are the leading productions. The principal water courses are: Nolin, Rough, Rock, Big Clifty, Little Clifty, Short, Bear, Canoloway, and Caney creeks.

Towns.—*Litchfield*, the county seat—named after Maj. David Leitch (of Leitch's station, Campbell county, Ky.), who was the patentee of the land on which it stands, and donated the site of the town—110 miles from Frankfort and 73 miles from Louisville, is a thriving town on the Elizabethtown and Paducah railroad; incorporated Feb. 5, 1866; population in 1870, 314, but in Jan. 1873, over 500; it contains an elegant new court house, 3 churches (Roman Catholic, Baptist, and Reformed or Christian), 1 high school, 1 common and 1 colored school, 7 lawyers, 4 physicians, 5 dry goods and grocery stores, 1 drug store, 10 mechanics' shops and several other business houses, 3 hotels, and 2 tanneries. *Millerstown*, on Nolin river, 15 miles E. of Litchfield; incorporated in 1825; population in 1870, 80. *Caneyville*, on the E. & P. R. R., 13 miles W. of Litchfield, is a growing village, of 75 inhabitants.

STATISTICS OF GRAYSON COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM GRAYSON COUNTY, SINCE 1816.

Senate.—Wm. Cunningham, 1826-34; Eli Bozarth, 1851-53; William L. Conklin, 1853-57 and 1869-73.

House of Representatives.—William Love, 1816; John Cunningham, 1817, '18, '35; Wm. Cunningham, 1819, '20, '39; Wm. English, 1821, '22, '27; Jeremiah Cox, 1824, '25; Wm. C. Wortham, 1828, '31; Thos. M. Yates, 1829, '32; Jas. H. Wortham, 1830; Chas. Wortham, 1833, '34, '45, '46; Willis Green, 1836, '37; Val. Yates, 1838; Wm. M. Gray, 1840, '43, '44, '50; Wm. L. Conklin, 1841, '48, '61-63, '65-67; Eli Bozarth, 1842, '47; Isaac H. Deweese, 1849; Jas. Edelin, 1851-53; Anderson Gray, 1853-59; Lafayette Green, 1859-61; Caleb Stinson, 1863-65; Jere. W. Bozarth, 1867-69; Austin D. Weller, 1869-71; J. M. White, 1871-73; R. W. Brandon, '73-75.

Grayson Springs—a celebrated watering place and summer resort—situated 2½ miles from the railroad and 5 miles from Litchfield. The number of white sulphur springs here is remarkable—about 100 of them on a single quarter-acre of land—said to be more strongly impregnated with sulphur than any in the United States; they vary in temperature, some very cold and others very warm, and are valuable for their medicinal properties—their use having effected many wonderful cures. Great improvements in the hotel accommodations have recently been made.

The Elizabethtown and Paducah Railroad passes through Grayson county for over twenty-five miles. With the direct connection to Louisville over its own main line, it will still more rapidly develop the valuable lands of Grayson, which have so long lain out of reach of markets.

Remains.—In the solid limestone rock, at points not far from Grayson Springs, are the exact and perfect tracks of human feet, much larger than the ordinary size; the toes, heels, length and breadth of the feet are imprinted with wonderful exactness. On the slope of a high hill, 12 miles from Litchfield, are to be seen, also in the solid rock, two inches deep, the hoof or foot-tracks of horses, mules, and colts, some of them shod; they showed that some of the animals were walking, others running; in size, some were 6 inches across. In stripping off the earth on which timber is growing, these tracks can be seen, covering an area of acres of ground.

Colonel WILLIAM GRAYSON, for whom this county was named, was a native of Virginia. He was first elected a member of Congress in 1784. He was a member of the Virginia convention which was called to ratify the constitution of the United States. In this illustrious assembly his talents rendered him conspicuous. He opposed the adoption of the constitution. After the adoption of the constitution he was elected in conjunction with Richard H. Lee to represent his native State in the senate of the United States. He died March 12th, 1790, while on his way to Congress.

GREEN COUNTY.

GREEN county, the 16th in order of formation, was erected out of parts of Lincoln and Nelson counties in 1792—the last of seven, during the first year of the legislature—and named in honor of Gen. Nathanael Greene. The following counties have been taken entirely from Green—Cumberland in 1798, Adair in 1801, and Taylor in 1848; and the following in part—Pulaski and Barren in 1798, Hart in 1819, and Metcalfe in 1860; from having been one of the largest, it is now one of the smallest counties. It is situated in the middle section of the state, on Green river and some of its tributaries; and is bounded N. by Larue and Taylor counties, E. by Taylor and Adair, S. by Adair and Metcalfe, and W. by Hart. The surface of the country is generally undulating, in some places broken and hilly; the soil based on red clay and limestone. Tobacco is the staple product of the county.

Towns.—*Greensburg*, the county seat, established in 1794, is on the northern bank of Green river, 90 miles from Frankfort, 26 miles from Lebanon, and 20 miles from Munfordsville; population in 1870, 351; contains a stone court house, built in 1803 by Waller Bullock, of Fayette county, 3 churches (Methodist, Presbyterian, and Baptist), 2 taverns, and about 15 stores and mechanics' shops; it has been slowly decreasing in population and business. *Somersville*, incorporated Dec., 1817, is 6 miles N. W. of Greensburg. *Oceola*, incorporated 1868, is 8 miles from Greensburg and 14 from Munfordsville; population in 1870, 89. *Allendale*, *Catalpa Grove*, in the N. W., and *Haskinsville*, in the S. E. part of the county, are post offices and small places.

STATISTICS OF GREEN COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM GREEN COUNTY, SINCE 1815.

Senate.—Elias Barbee, 1821–23; Gen. James Allen, 1824–32; Wm. T. Willis, 1833–38; Alfred Anderson, 1839; Jas. C. Simpson, 1840–44; Wm. N. Marshall, 1844–48, '50; Wm. Barnett, 1848–49; Samuel A. Spencer, 1851–55; Wm. H. Chelf, 1869–73.

House of Representatives.—Richard A. Buckner, 1815, '37, '38; John Emerson, 1815, '17, '19; Liberty Green, 1816, '18, '19; Robert Barrett, 1816, '17, '18; Samuel Brents, 1820, '21, '24; Benj. Chisham, 1820; Wm. Buckner, 1822; Wm. T. Willis, 1824; Elias Barbee, 1825, '26, '27; Samuel White, 1825, '26, '27, '28; Jas. Durham, 1828, '29; Wm. B. Allen, 1829; Jas. W. Barrett, 1830, '31; Wm. N. Marshall, 1830, '31, '36, '39, 40, '41, '43; Gen. Jas. Allen, 1832, '35; Alfred Anderson, 1832, '33, '34, '35, '38; John P. White, 1833, '36; Benj. G. Burks, 1834; Jas. C. Simpson, 1837; Robert Colvin, 1839; Aaron Harding, 1840; Thos. R. Barnett, 1841, '44; Aylett Buckner, 1842, '43; Thos. W. Edwards, 1842; John R. Allen, 1843; Geo. W. Towles, 1844, '46; Felix T. Murray, and Wm. Barnett, 1845; Ignatius Abell, 1846, '47; Daniel P. White, 1847, '57–59, '59–61; Fielding Vaughan, 1848, '55–57; Wm. F. Barret, 1849; Wm. T. Ward, 1850; Alfred M. Jones, 1851–53; Jas. B. Montgomery, 1853–55; David P. Means, 1861–63; John B. Carlile, 1863–65; Wm. S. Hodges, 1865–67; Thos. H. Moss, 1869–71; Dr. A. S. Lewis, 1873–75.

Iron Ore.—In the western part, on Brush creek, and extending into the counties of Hart and Larue, iron ore is found of excellent quality. Some years ago, several furnaces and forges were in active operation.

The Burning Well, on the north bank of Green river, four miles east of Greensburg, has been an object of curiosity ever since it was dug, by Samuel White, in 1828. When first bored, it discharged great quantities of oil and gas, the coal-oil or rotten-egg odor of which is observable at times at a distance of ten miles. Efforts were made to fill up the well, but, failing to shut off the gas, it was accidentally set on fire. The flames extended from three to six feet above the ground, in a volume as large as a hog's head; and burned for months, with little or no diminution. Notwithstanding these and similar indications, all efforts during the oil epidemic, a few years ago, to obtain oil in paying quantities entirely failed.*

Fortifications.—Among the ancient fortifications in Green county—some of which have almost disappeared by reason of the constant cultivation of the soil around and over them—the most extensive was on Pittman's creek, at a point called the Narrows, near Pittman's old station, 2½ miles from Greensburg. A bend of the creek at this point includes an area of some 200 acres of land. At the Narrows, or neck of the bend, there was but little more room than a wagon-way, hemmed in on either side by great precipices. The fortifications, three in number, just beyond this neck, enclosed several large trees, which had grown up since their abandonment, and a mound four or five feet high from which human bones were dug at an early day. In the year 1826, Doctor N. H. Arnold cut a channel or canal across this neck, and erected a mill, which is still in operation.

Old Stations.—Pittman's station, one of the earliest in the Green River country, was situated upon the top of the cliff, outside of the curve of the creek and about three-fourths of a mile from the fortifications. The station at Greensburg was located upon the very spot, it is said, which is now occupied by the court house. A third station was on Little Barren river, south-west of Greensburg, about ten miles. A fourth, called Shank Painter or Skaggs', was situated six miles north-west of Greensburg, where the village of Somersville stands. About eight miles east of Greensburg, on the road to Columbia, Gray's station was erected about the year 1790. Two miles further east, near the present Mount Gilead meeting house, is a spot famous as the camp, in 1770, of the "Long Hunters," under the lead of Col. James Knox.

Major General NATHANAEL GREENE, for whom this county was named, was born May the 22d, 1742, in the town of Warwick, Rhode Island. His father was an anchor smith, and at the same time a Quaker preacher, whose ignorance, combined with the fanaticism of the times, made him pay little attention to the worldly learning of his children, though he was very careful of their moral and religious instruction. The fondness for knowledge, however, of the young Greene, was such that he devoted all the time he could spare to its acquisition, and employed all his trifling gains in purchasing books. His propensity for the life of a soldier was early evinced by his predilection for works on military subjects. He made considerable proficiency in the exact sciences; and after he had attained his twentieth year, he added a tolerable stock of legal knowledge to his other acquirements. In 1770, he was elected a member of the State legislature, and in 1774 enrolled himself as a private in a company called the Kentish guards. After the battle of Lexington, Rhode Island raised what was termed an army of observation, and chose Greene as commander, with the title of major general. This sudden elevation from the ranks to an important command, may give some idea of the estimation in which his military talents were held. He accepted a commission from Congress as brigadier general, although under the State he held that of major general, preferring the former, as it promised a larger sphere of action, and the pleasure of serving under the immediate command of Washington. When the American army went to New York, the division posted on Long Island was under Greene's command; but at the time of the unfortunate affair with the enemy, he was suffering under severe sickness, and General Sullivan was in command. When he had recovered his health, he joined the retreating army, having been previously raised to the rank of major general, and was appointed to command the troops in New Jersey, destined to watch the movements of a strong detachment of the British, which had been left on Staten island, December 26th, 1776. When Washington surprised the English at Trenton, Greene commanded the left wing of the American forces. In the battle of Brandywine, Greene commanded the vanguard, together with Sullivan, and it became his duty to cover the retreat, in which he fully succeeded. He commanded the left wing of the American forces in the disastrous attempt on Germantown. At the battle of Monmouth, he led the right of the second line, and mainly contributed to the partial success of the Americans. When General Washington, alarmed for the safety of the garrisons on the North river, repaired to West Point, he left Greene in command of the army in New Jersey. On the 23d of June, he was attacked by Clinton, but the enemy were repulsed with loss. October 6th he was appointed to the command of West Point. On the 14th of the same month he was appointed to succeed General Gates in the chief command of the southern army. The ability, prudence and firmness which he here displayed, have caused him to be ranked in the scale of our revolutionary generals, second only to Washington. In this command he continued till the close of the war. When peace released him from his duties, he returned to Rhode Island; and his journey thither, almost at every step, was marked by some private or public testimonial of regard. He died June 19th, 1786, in his forty-fourth year, in consequence of an inflammation of the brain, contracted by exposure to the rays of an intense sun.

"BIG JOE LOGSTON."—About the year 1790, an individual, known as "Big Joe Logston," removed from near the source of the north branch of the Potomac to Kentucky, and resided many years in the family of Andrew Barnett, in Greene county. He subsequently removed to Illinois. Big Joe seems to have been a rare chap. Mr. Felix Renick has given some anecdotes of him in the Western Pioneer, in which he says—"No Kentuckian could ever, with greater propriety than he, have said, 'I can out-run, out-hop, out-jump, throw down, drag out, and whip any man in the country.'" The following account is given by Mr. Renick of a desperate fight between Joe and two Indians:

"The Indians made a sudden attack, and all that escaped were driven into a rude fort for preservation, and, though reluctantly, Joe was one. This was a new life to him, and did not at all suit his taste. He soon became very restless, and every day insisted on going out with others to hunt up the cattle. Knowing the danger better, or fearing it more, all persisted in their refusal to go with him. To indulge his taste for the woodman's life, he turned out

alone, and rode till the after part of the day without finding any cattle. What the Indians had not killed, were scared off. He concluded to return to the fort. Riding along a path which led in, he came to a fine vine of grapes. He turned into the path and rode carelessly along, eating his grapes, and the first intimation he had of danger, was the crack of two rifles, one from each side of the road. One of these balls passed through the paps of his breasts, which, for a male, were remarkably prominent, almost as much so as that of many nurses. The ball just grazed the skin between the paps, but did not injure the breast bone. The other ball struck his horse behind the saddle, and he sunk in his tracks. Thus was Joe eased off his horse in a manner more rare than welcome. Still he was on his feet in an instant, with his rifle in his hands, and might have taken to his heels; and I will venture the opinion, that no Indian could have caught him. That, he said, was not his sort. He had never left a battle ground without leaving his mark, and he was resolved that *that* should not be the first. The moment the guns fired, one very athletic Indian sprang towards him with tomahawk in hand. His eye was on him, and his gun to his eye, ready, as soon as he approached near enough to make a sure shot, to let him have it. As soon as the Indian discovered this, he jumped behind two pretty large saplings, some small distance apart, neither of which were large enough to cover his body, and to save himself as well as he could, he kept springing from one to the other.

"Joe, knowing he had two enemies on the ground, kept a look out for the other by a quick glance of the eye. He presently discovered him behind a tree loading his gun. The tree was not quite large enough to hide him. When in the act of pushing down his bullet, he exposed pretty fairly his hips. Joe, in the twinkling of an eye, wheeled and let him have his load in the part so exposed. The big Indian then, with a mighty "ugh!" rushed towards him with his raised tomahawk. Here were two warriors met, each determined to conquer or die—each the Goliath of his nation. The Indian had rather the advantage in size of frame, but Joe in weight and muscular strength. The Indian made a halt at the distance of fifteen or twenty feet, and threw his tomahawk with all his force, but Joe had his eye on him, and dodged it. It flew quite out of the reach of either of them. Joe then clubbed his gun, and made at the Indian, thinking to knock him down. The Indian sprang into some brush or saplings, to avoid his blows. The Indian depended entirely on dodging, with the help of the saplings. At length Joe, thinking he had a pretty fair chance, made a side blow with such force, that, missing the dodging Indian, the gun, now reduced to the naked barrel, was drawn quite out of his hands, and flew entirely out of reach. The Indian now gave an exulting "ugh!" and sprang at him with all the savage fury he was master of. Neither of them had a weapon in his hands, and the Indian, seeing Logston bleeding freely, thought he could throw him down and dispatch him. In this he was mistaken. They seized each other, and a desperate struggle ensued. Joe could throw him down, but could not hold him there. The Indian being naked, with his hide oiled, had greatly the advantage in a ground scuffle, and would still slip out of Joe's grasp and rise. After throwing him five or six times, Joe found that, between loss of blood and violent exertions, his wind was leaving him, and that he must change the mode of warfare, or lose his scalp, which he was not yet willing to spare. He threw the Indian again, and without attempting to hold him, jumped from him, and as he rose, aimed a fist blow at his head, which caused him to fall back, and as he would rise, Joe gave him several blows in succession, the Indian rising slower each time. He at length succeeded in giving him a pretty fair blow in the burr of the ear, with all his force, and he fell, as Joe thought, pretty near dead. Joe jumped on him, and thinking he could dispatch him by choking, grasped his neck with his left hand, keeping his right free for contingencies. Joe soon found that the Indian was not so dead as he thought, and that he was making some use of his right arm, which lay across his body, and on casting his eye down, discovered the Indian was making an effort to unsheath a knife which was hanging at his belt. The knife was short, and so sunk in the sheath, that it was necessary to force it up by pressing against the point. This the Indian was trying to effect, and with good success. Joe kept his eye on it, and let the Indian work the handle out, when he suddenly grabbed it, jerked it out of the sheath, and sunk it up to the handle into the Indian's breast, who gave a death groan and expired.

"Joe now thought of the other Indian, and not knowing how far he had succeeded in killing or crippling him, sprang to his feet. He found the crippled Indian had crawled some distance towards them, and had propped his broken back against a log and was trying to raise his gun to shoot him, but in attempting to do which he would fall forward and had to push against his gun to raise himself again. Joe seeing that he was safe, concluded that he had fought long enough for healthy exercise that day, and not liking to be killed by a crippled Indian, he made for the fort. He got in about nightfall, and a hard looking case he was—blood and dirt from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, no horse, no hat, no gun, with an account of the battle that some of his comrades could scarce believe to be much else than one of his big stories, in which he would sometimes indulge. He told them they must go and judge for themselves.

"Next morning a company was made up to go to Joe's battle ground. When they approached it, Joe's accusers became more confirmed, as there was no appearance of dead Indians; and nothing Joe had talked of but the dead horse. They however found a trail as if something had been dragged away. On pursuing it they found the big Indian, at a little distance, beside a log, covered up with leaves. Still pursuing the trail, though not so plain, some hundred yards farther, they found the broken backed Indian, lying on his back with his own knife sticking up to the hilt in his body, just below the breast bone, evidently to show that he had killed himself, and that he had not come to his end by the hand of an enemy. They had a long search before they found the knife with which Joe killed the big Indian. They at last found it forced down into the ground below the surface, apparently by the weight of a person's heel. This had been done by the crippled Indian. The great efforts he must have made, alone, in that condition, show, among thousands of other instances, what Indians are capable of under the greatest extremities."

The concluding paragraph of Mr. Renick's sketch of Logston, must have reference to the frontier of Illinois, and not of Kentucky, as we have the best authority for saying that Joe left Greene county for the then territory of Illinois. The following is the paragraph:

"Some years after the above took place, peace with the Indians was restored. That frontier, like many others, became infested with a gang of outlaws, who commenced stealing horses and committing various depredations. To counteract which, a company of regulators, as they were called, was raised. In a contest between these and the depredators, Big Joe Logston lost his life, which would not be highly esteemed in civil society. But in frontier settlements, which he always occupied, where savages and beasts were to be contested with for the right of soil, the use of such a man is very conspicuous. Without such, the country could never have been cleared of its natural rudeness, so as to admit of the more brilliant and ornamental exercises of arts, sciences and civilization."

Caves.—The caves in Green county are generally small. That in the edge of Greensburg, with an average height of eight feet and width of ten feet, extends over six hundred yards. More than seventy years ago, in this cave a human skeleton was discovered, in a recess, about which an outer wall of stone had been built by some extinct race. At the extreme limit of the cave is an exhaustless spring of pure water, claimed to be the source of the town spring. Green county abounds in remarkable springs, several of which still furnish ample water-power for mills, and others did so in former years. "The Drip" is the fanciful name of a popular bathing resort, a short distance below Greensburg, where the united waters of three springs fall over a projecting river cliff, like heavy rain, from a height of sixty feet.

Col. WM. B. ALLEN was born near Greensburg, Ky., May 19, 1803; educated in the celebrated schools of Rev. John How, of Greensburg, and of Dr. Jas. Priestly, of Nashville, Tenn.; taught school awhile; studied law with Samuel Brents, and began the practice before he was 21; postmaster at Greensburg, 1823-28; representative in Ky. legislature, 1829, and made a speech in favor of a system of common schools; attorney Greensburg branch of Bank of the Commonwealth, 1829; an editor, 1834; clerk Greensburg branch of Bank of Kentucky, 1835-37, and cashier of same, 1837-57; master in chancery for Green county, 1843-45; resumed practice of law, 1858; compiled "The Kentucky Officer's Guide," 400 pp., 8vo., 1859; county attorney, 1862-70; again master in chancery, 1866-70; was for many years colonel 16th Ky. militia; and for nearly fifty years has been one of the most active and prominent members and officers of the Masonic order in the state. But the crowning act of a long and useful life is his "History of Kentucky," just issued, Nov., 1872, 449 pp., 8vo.

For sketches of some of the distinguished men of Green county—Rev. John How, D.D., Rev. David Rice, Rev. John H. Brown, D.D., Robert Wickliffe, Col. Wm. Casey, Henry C. Wood—see those names in *General Index*.

GREENUP COUNTY.

GREENUP county, erected in 1803, out of part of Mason county, and named in honor of Gov. Christopher Greenup, was the 45th formed in the state. Part of its original territory has been taken, in forming Lawrence county in 1821, Carter in 1838, and Boyd in 1860. Until the latter was made, Greenup was the extreme N. E. county of the state; it lies on the waters of the Ohio and Little Sandy rivers; is bounded N. by the Ohio river, E. by Boyd county, S. by Carter, and W. by Lewis county; is rich in mineral resources—her iron ore being of a very superior character and the supply inexhaustible, while coal is found in great abundance; there are five blast furnaces in operation, employing a heavy capital and a large number of hands; the water-power of the county is not excelled in the state.

Towns.—*Greenup*, the county seat—incorporated, Feb. 4, 1818, as *Greenupsburg*, and always known by that name until an act of the legislature, March 13, 1872, changed it to Greenup (to prevent further inconvenience from confounding it in the mails with Greensburg, Green co.)—is 132 miles from Frankfort, 19 miles below Catlettsburg, 13 miles below Ashland, 20 miles above Portsmouth, 72 miles above Maysville, and 133 miles above Cincinnati; is situated on the Ohio river, immediately above the Little Sandy river, on an elevated and beautiful bottom; population in 1870, 507. *Springville*, on the Ohio river, in the lower part of Greenup co., and opposite Portsmouth, Ohio, has about 250 population. *Linn*, formerly called *Liberty*, 10 miles S. of Springville and 6 miles W. of Greenup, was famous in 1846 for the number of shoemakers, and the business done in making shoes. *Riverton*, on the Ohio river, $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles above Greenup, is the terminus on the river of the Eastern Kentucky railroad, which is finished to Grayson, Carter co.; population about 50. *Hunnewell*, at *Hunnewell Furnace*, 8 miles S. from Riverton, has the machine shops of the railroad, and is a thriving point; population about 400. *Laurel Furnace*, is 12 miles S., *Pennsylvania Furnace* 6 miles S. E., *Raccoon Furnace* 6, and *Buffalo Furnace* 8 miles S. W. from Greenup. There are other furnaces, out of blast.

STATISTICS OF GREENUP COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Corn, wheat, hay, tobacco.....pages 266, 268
Population, from 1810 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....p. 263
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870.....p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM GREENUP COUNTY, SINCE 1815.

Senate.—Thompson Ward, 1820–26; John M. McConnell, 1826–30; Wm. Conner, 1830–34, '42–46; Wm. G. Carter, 1834–38; John C. Kouns, 1850; Henry M. Rust, 1857–61; Wm. J. Worthington, 1865–69.

House of Representatives.—Thompson Ward, 1815, '17, '18, '20; Francis H. Gaines, 1816, '20; Thos. T. G. Waring, 1819; John M. McConnell, 1822, '24, '25; Wm. Conner, 1826, '27, '47; John C. Kouns, 1828, '29, '31; Samuel Seaton, 1832, '33, '45; John Hollingsworth, 1834, '35; David Trimble, 1836, '37, '38, '39; Basil Waring, 1840;

Robinson M. Biggs, 1841; Joseph D. Collins, 1842, '43; Jesse Corum, 1844; Jeff. Evans, 1846; Jas. W. Davis, 1848; Richard Jones, 1849, '55-57; Marcus L. Williams, 1850; Wm. C. Grier, 1851-53; Christopher C. Chinn, 1853-55; Joseph Patton, 1857-59; Wm. C. Ireland, 1859-63; Edward F. Dulin, 1863-65; John D. Russell, 1865-69; Jas. L. Waring, 1869-73; Dr. Samuel Ellis, 1873-75.

Greenup County in 1857.—Three years before the erection of Boyd county, which took off a large portion of the upper or eastern end, Greenup county bordered 40 miles on the Ohio river, with an average width of 12 miles. The principal crop was corn, with about 75,000 bushels of wheat. Eleven steam furnaces were in operation—manufacturing about 1,800 tons of pig iron per annum each; and 2 more furnaces were out of blast. In the county were 2 iron foundries, 3 steam flouring mills, 4 water saw and grist mills, and 2 fire-brick factories.

Iron Ores.—Seven varieties of ore from one neighborhood in this county (which then included Boyd) were analyzed by Prof. Robert Peter, in connection with the state geological survey; five of these were hydrated oxides, and two mixed carbonates of iron and oxides of iron. The "big block ore" was the richest, yielding 47.69 per cent.; and the "red ochre" the poorest, containing only 18.62 per cent. Including this last, the average per cent. of iron which the seven ores yielded was 37.60; or, excluding the red ochre ore, 40.56. These required about one-tenth of limestone as a flux. A yellow limestone ore, in the Greenup hills, contains so large a percentage of carbonate of lime that it can be worked by itself, without any limestone as a flux. The richest ore found in the county yielded 60.90, and the poorest 11.35 per cent. of iron. At the furnaces, in 1856, the cost of delivering the ore was from \$2.25 to \$3 per ton; 200 bushels of charcoal were consumed in making a ton of iron. Dr. Peter ascertained, from chemical analysis of ores from all parts of Greenup county, that they would average at least one-third the weight of iron from the raw ore. "Taking the united thickness of the different beds in a single hill at 5 feet, and the specific gravity of the ore at 3.—then each acre of land underlaid by these ores is capable of yielding from 6,000 to 7,000 tons of iron, worth in the form of pig iron at least \$180,000. The same hills usually contain beds of coal with a united thickness of 5 to 6 feet—which, after deducting for waste and slack, would yield 8,000 to 10,000 tons of coal, worth from \$16,000 to \$20,000."

Col. Daniel Boone, for a time, just at the close of the last century, was a citizen of Greenup county—living on the bank of the Ohio river, where River-ton now is (the terminus of the Eastern Kentucky railroad), 1½ miles above the county seat. In March, 1857, old Mr. Warnock, then 79 years old, made oath that in the fall of 1799 he saw Daniel Boone, at a point 1½ miles up Little Sandy river, cut down a tree out of which to make a canoe; and that, soon after, he saw Boone in the canoe when he started for his new home in Missouri. At that time, 1857, it was contemplated to dig up the roots of the tree, to make up into canes.

The First Village in Kentucky—and the only one village within the borders of the state prior to the settlement at Harrodsburg in 1774-75—was in Greenup county, opposite the then mouth of the Scioto river, where in 1805 stood the little village of Alexandria, about a mile below where Portsmouth, Ohio, now stands—built by the Shawnee Indians and some French traders, years before the French war in 1753. It consisted, in 1773, of 19 or 20 log cabins, with clapboard roofs, doors, windows, chimneys, and some cleared ground. There is no evidence of those French traders having ever penetrated into the interior of the state, and the cabins and all vestiges of such a village disappeared before 1800. On July 23, 1765, Col. Croghan, an agent of the British government among the Indians, was here—with two bat-teaux, at least two white men, and a delegation of Seneca, Shawnee and Delaware Indians, on his way down the Ohio to the mouth of the Wabash river, thence up that river to Vincennes, and on horseback thence to Detroit. In his journal, of this date, he says:

"On the Ohio, just below the mouth of the Scioto, on a high bank, near 40 feet, formerly stood the Shawnesse town called Lower Town—which was all carried away, except 3 or 4 houses, by a great flood in the Scioto. I was in

the town at the time. Although the banks of the Ohio were so high, yet the water was 9 feet over the top: which obliged the whole town to take to their canoes, and move with their effects to the hills. The Shawnesse afterwards built their town on the opposite side of the river—which during the French war they abandoned (for fear of the Virginians), and removed to the plains on the Scioto."*

Previous to this, on Tuesday, Jan. 29, 1751, Christopher Gist—in a journey "undertaken on the account of the Ohio company," and having as his "old company the above-named George Croghan, Andrew Montour, Robert Kallendar, and a servant to carry their provision"—reached the mouth of "the Sioto creek, opposite to the Shawane town. Here we fired our guns to alarm the traders, who soon answered and came and ferried us over. The land about the mouth of Sioto creek, is rich but broken, fine bottoms upon the river and creek. The Shawane town is situated on both sides of the Ohio, just below the mouth of Sioto creek, and contains about 300 men. There are about 40 houses on the south side of the river, and on the north side about 100, with a kind of state house of about 90 feet long, with a light cover of bark, in which they hold their councils."†

On June 11, 1773, Capt. Thos. Bullitt and Hancock Taylor, both surveyors, each with a surveying party, bound for the Kentucke region, and also the "McAfee company" who had joined them on the Kanawha, were at this place. From the journal of one of the McAfees, the information first above is taken.

The First White Child, born of American parents, west of the Allegheny mountains—Mrs. Lucy Downs—was a resident of Old Town, Greenup county, for over 40 years. She was the daughter of Jeremiah and Lucy Virgin, born Sept. 17, 1769, in what is now Fayette county, Pa., near Uniontown, which was then called Beesontown. She removed in 1790, with her parents and brother Brice Virgin, to Limestone, now Maysville, Ky., and thence in 1792 to Cincinnati—where she was married Sept. 20, 1800, under a marriage license issued by Gen. Arthur St. Clair, as governor of the territory of the United States north-west of the Ohio. In June, 1845, part of her regular family at Old Town were her daughter, grand-daughter, and great-grand-daughter; she then distinctly remembered Gen. Washington's visit to her father's and a neighbor's in 1773, when surveying what was afterwards called Washington's Bottom.

Old Town for many years has been claimed to have been, in early times, an Indian village. Old residents, as far back as 1800, considered it such, from all they could learn. Tomahawks, flints, pipes, and other articles of Indian wear and use, were once found there in abundance. If it be true that comparatively modern Indians ever dwelt there—as they certainly did on the Ohio river opposite the old mouth of the Scioto—this is the only portion of Kentucky ever inhabited by them; except a part of the land along the Cumberland river, south and west of it—which was once the home of the Shawnees, who afterwards emigrated to the Scioto river valley in Ohio. Kentucky was the middle ground where the Indian tribes of the north and the south met to hunt and to fight.

The Fourth White Child born in Kentucky, Mrs. Ann Poage, wife of Gen. John Poage, was a resident of this county from the spring of 1802 (when there were only six families in what is now Greenup county) until her death, April 24, 1848. She was the daughter of Wm. Pogue, whose family came with Col. Richard Callaway and his family to Boonesborough, in Sept., 1775. He removed to Harrod's Station, near where Harrodsburg now is, in Feb., 1776—and there this daughter was born, Aug. 26, 1777. Wm. Pogue was shot by Indians, Aug. 25, 1773, while going from Danville to Lincoln court.

Longevity and Numbers.—Mrs. Mary Gray died in Greenup co., Ky., Nov. 25, 1872, aged 113 years 8 months and 16 days. Her mother, Mrs. Bonafil, lived to be 100 years old. Her husband, Thomas Gray, was born in 1755 and died in 1819, aged 64 years. Their first born, a son, lived to the age of 90. Four of their children are now living: Mrs. Elizabeth Gray Smith,

* Journal of Col. Geo. Croghan.

† Journal of Christopher Gist.

aged 83; Elias Gray, aged 88; Miss Nancy Gray, aged 73; and Joseph Gray, aged 70. Mary Gray's descendants are: 1st generation, children 13; 2d generation, grandchildren 65; 3d generation, great-grandchildren 617; 4th generation, great-great-grandchildren 337; 5th generation, great-great-great-grandchildren 44; total 1,076.

The accompanying sketch is a modified view of the remarkable works known in the "Ancient Monuments of the Mississippi Valley" as the *Portsmouth Group*. We have condensed the description given by Prof. C. S. Rafinesque, about 1820, and preserved in the splendid collection of the works of the Pre-Historic Inhabitants of the Ohio Valley.

The beautiful plain at the confluence of the Scioto and Ohio rivers, where the flourishing city of Portsmouth, Ohio, is located, is the site of a remarkably interesting series of works. They consist of three groups, extending along the Ohio river for 8 miles, and connected by parallel lines of embankments. Two of these groups are on the Kentucky side; the larger and connecting one on the Ohio side. The engraving shows the relative positions and general plan. Many persons have assigned them a military origin, but many others ascribe them to the superstitious notions of the mound-builders. The total length of the parallels traceable in 1820 was about 8 miles, giving to the parallels 16 miles of embankment, and, including the walls of the entire series, a grand total of upwards of 20 miles.

Group A occurs on the Ky. side of the Ohio, opposite the old mouth of the Scioto, and two miles below the city of Portsmouth. The terrace on which it is situated is some 50 feet higher than the first bottom and extends back to the hills, which at this point are some distance from the river. It is much cut up by ravines, and is quite uneven. The principal work is an exact rectangle, 800 feet square. The walls are about 12 feet high, by 35 or 40 feet of base. At the southern angle is a bastion, which commands the hollow way or ditch between the south-eastern wall and the terrace bank. The wall here is not more than 3 feet high. On the south-western side is a sort of runway, resembling a ditch. The outworks—the most singular feature of this structure—consist of parallel walls, 30 feet apart, and each 2,100 feet long, leading N. E. and S. W., and exactly parallel to the sides of the main work. The parallel to the S. W. is broken by a deep ravine, 400 or 500 feet wide, near its extremity. On the plain beyond, are two clay mounds; also, a small circle 100 feet in diameter, with walls 2 feet high. The parallel to the N. E. starts from the center of the main work, and is interrupted by two ravines—the walls running to their very edges.

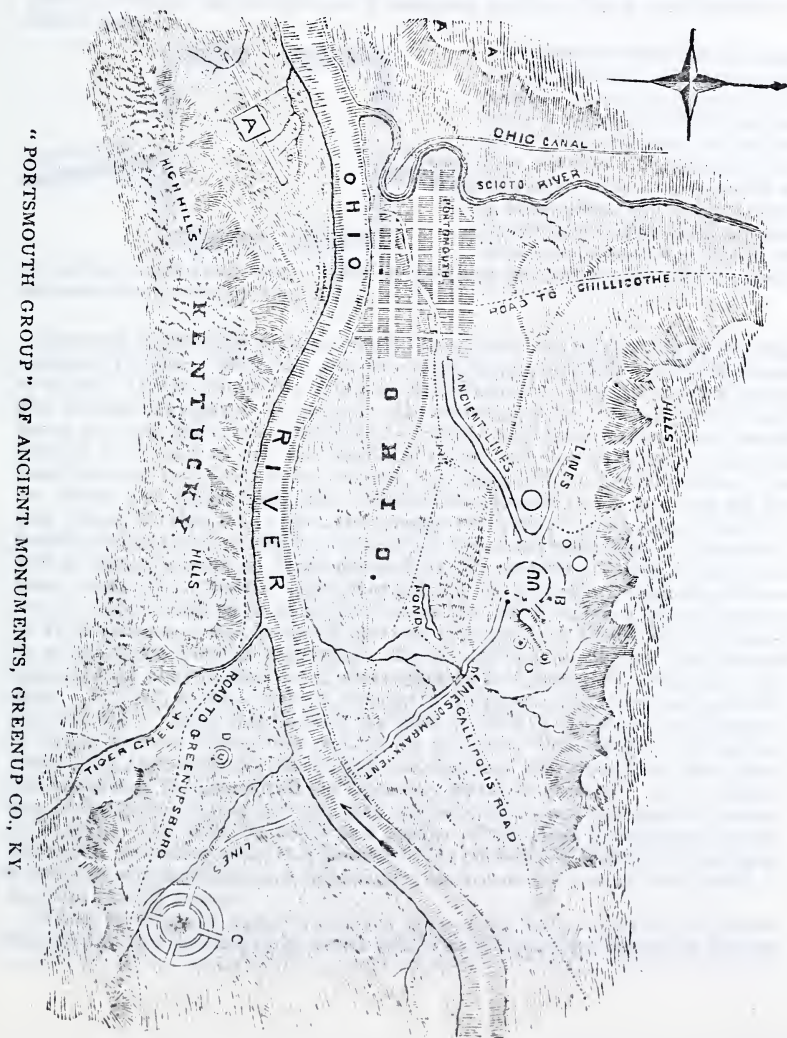
To the left of this parallel, on a high peninsula or headland, is a singular redoubt. To the left is the bank of the second bottom, 50 feet high and very steep; to the right, the hollow of a small stream with steep banks. The embankment is heavy, and the ditch deep and wide, and interior to the wall. From the bottom of the ditch to the top of the wall is 12 to 15 feet. The enclosed oval area is only 60 feet wide by 110 feet long. It has a gate-way to the N. E., 10 feet wide; outside of which, in the deep forest, is the grave of one of the first settlers. On one side are 3 mounds, each about 6 feet high, already greatly reduced by yearly ploughing. The walls of the main work are so steep as to preclude cultivation, and now form the fence lines of the area, which is 15 acres; the area of the parallels is 10 acres each; total, 35 acres.

Modern Indian Town.—Between this work and the river were plainly visible, in 1820, traces of a modern Indian encampment or town—shells, burned stones, fragments of rude pottery, etc., and also some graves. [See proof that this was an Indian town in 1751, 1766, and 1773, on second page before this.] This was a favorite spot with the Indians, for several reasons—one, because of its proximity to a noted saline spring or deer lick, known as McArthur's Lick.

Group B also occupies the third terrace, and seems to be the grand center from which the parallel lines radiate. The two crescent or horse-shoe shaped walls, each measuring 80 feet long by 70 feet broad, constitute its first striking feature. The earth around them is much excavated. Enclosing these is



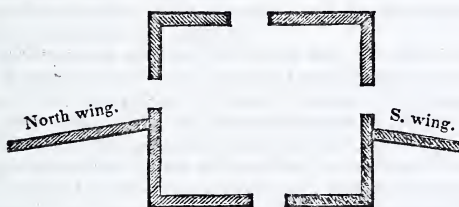
MOUND AND ANCIENT MONUMENTS, GREENUP CO., KY.



a circular wall 5 feet high. The elevation to the right is 18 feet high. A full view of the group may be had from the mound—which is 28 feet high, by 110 feet base, is truncated, and surrounded by a low circumvallation. There are several small circles, measuring from 150 to 250 feet in diameter; also a few mounds.

Group C is on the Kentucky shore, and principally occupies the third terrace, or high level at the base of the hills. This work consists of 4 concentric circles, at irregular intervals; and at right angles is cut by 4 broad avenues. A large mound is in the center—truncated and terraced, and with a graded way leading to its summit. From its level summit, a complete view of the surrounding work is commanded. If this work was connected with the religious rites and ceremonies of the builders, this mound must have afforded a conspicuous place for their observance and celebration.

About a mile west of this are a number of mounds, some of considerable size; and a circular work, *D*, of exquisite symmetry and proportion. It consists of an embankment of earth 5 feet high by 30 feet base, with an interior ditch 25 feet across by 6 feet deep—enclosing an area 90 feet in diameter, in the center of which rises a mound 8 feet high by 40 feet base. A narrow gateway through the parapet and a causeway over the ditch lead to the enclosed mound.



The walls around the ten acres are constructed of earth—the breadth on top is twelve feet, at bottom thirty, and in height ten feet. The openings are twelve feet wide; the wings about six feet high. The ground within is a level plain, and covered with trees of the largest class—beech, sugar-tree, poplar, &c. The walls

are covered with trees also. When or by whom this fortification was constructed, must forever remain a mystery.

Governor CHRISTOPHER GREENUP was born about the year 1750, in the then colony of Virginia. When the American revolution occurred, he was in the prime of youth. It was not in his nature to see his country engaged in such a struggle, without engaging in it himself. He accordingly devoted his youth to her cause, and was one of the soldiers and heroes of that great conflict; and passed through its scenes of trial and hardship, acting well his part, and winning no small share of that honor which crowned the triumph of the American arms. In the bloody war which took place between the pioneers of the west and the Indian tribes, he also bore a part, and brought into active service against that formidable foe, the skill which he had acquired during the revolution. To the dangers of such a warfare he freely exposed his life, and risked, with a manly and brave heart, all its perils. After thus gaining for himself considerable distinction in arms, he settled in Kentucky, and on the 4th of March, 1783, was sworn in as an attorney at law in the old court for the district of Kentucky, established by an act of the Virginia legislature. On the 18th day of March, 1785, he was appointed the clerk of that court, which office he held during the existence of the court. In 1792, he was elected a member of Congress, and served as such until the year 1797. After this he filled the office of clerk of the senate of Kentucky to within a short time of his election as governor, which occurred in August, 1804. For four years, he discharged the duties of this office with high honor and credit both to himself and the State over which he presided. At the expiration of his gubernatorial term, he was elected to the legislature from the county of Franklin. In 1812, he acted as a justice of the peace for the same county. He served also many years as a director in the old bank of Kentucky: and, after a long life of public service to his country, he died on the 27th of April, 1818, in the 69th year of his age.

Whilst he filled the highest executive office of the State, it may be said of him that no one ever discharged its duties with a more scrupulous regard for the pub-

lic good. Prompt, assiduous and faithful in the labors which claimed his own personal attention as governor, he required the same of all who were under his immediate control and influence. In his appointments to office, he always reserved and exercised the right to select those only whom he knew to be qualified, and in whom *he himself* reposed confidence. In this he was never governed or swayed by the number or character of the petitioning friends of an applicant for office. It was to the man himself he looked, and that, too, through his own and not the eyes of another. His great object in making choice of public officers having been always to promote those only who were the most worthy and the best qualified, it was a source of the highest gratification to him afterwards, to know himself, and to see all convinced, that he had accomplished it. Often has he been heard in conversation to dwell, with pride, on the appointments of men to office, who afterwards proved themselves, by their public services, to have been worthy of them. And it may not be improper to say, that of none did he speak more frequently, and with a prouder satisfaction, than of his appointment of William M'Clung as judge of the Mason circuit court, of Robert Trimble as judge of the court of appeals, and of Robert Alexander as president of the bank of Kentucky. In consequence of Judge M'Clung's connection with a family in Kentucky who were looked upon as leading federalists in the State, his appointment to office was at first unpopular. Time, however, convinced the community, as they acknowledged to the governor, that he had appointed a man of the highest integrity, firmness and capacity.

A circumstance occurred while he was in office, calculated to illustrate very forcibly the character of Governor Greenup as a man of high sense of justice, and who felt always the full force of moral obligations in the administration of civil government. Before the resignation of Judge Muter as one of the judges of the court of appeals, it was known that, although a correct and honest man, who performed the duties of his office to the best of his abilities, he had become superannuated; and owing to this fact, he was induced to resign his seat, with a promise that a pension should be allowed him during the remainder of his life, in consideration of his public services. The legislature accordingly passed an act, shortly after his resignation, allowing him a small pension. Some time afterwards, however, an effort was made in the legislature to repeal this act, which ultimately proved successful. Governor Greenup, however, esteeming it an act of injustice, and a breach of the public faith, with a degree of decision and high moral courage worthy of himself and his fame, interposed his constitutional prerogative, and vetoed the bill.

HANCOCK COUNTY.

HANCOCK county was formed in 1829, (the 83d in order,) out of parts of Breckinridge, Daviess, and Ohio counties, and named in honor of John Hancock, president of the continental Congress. It is situated in the west middle part of the state; is bounded N. by the Ohio river, E. by Breckinridge, S. by Ohio, and W. by Daviess county. Along the Ohio river, the bottom varies in width from one to seven miles; the lands are level, rich, and productive; back of the river hills, the lands are second rate, and the face of the country undulating. Tobacco is the chief product. The hills abound in coal of fine quality.

Towns.—*Hawesville*, the county seat—named after Richard Hawes, the original proprietor, and incorporated in 1836—is situated on the Ohio river, 120 miles below Louisville and 32 miles above Owensboro; population in 1870, 855. *Lewisport* is on the Ohio river, 14 miles below Hawesville, 134 below Louisville, and 18 above Owensboro; incorporated in 1844; population

in 1870, 308. *Pellville* is a small village, with a population in 1870 of 84; incorporated in 1870.

STATISTICS OF HANCOCK COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1830 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	page 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value of....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p.	266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index..

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM HANCOCK COUNTY.

Senate.—Wm. Sterett, 1840–43, 1850.

House of Representatives.—Wm. Sterett, 1833, '34; John Sterett, 1844; Wm. D. Mayhall, 1845, '46; Timothy Holmes, 1847; Geo. W. Williams, 1850; Green Sterett, 1851–53, '57–59; Wm. P. D. Bush, 1853–55, '61–63, '65–67; Samuel B. Pell, 1855–57; Eugene A. Faulconer, 1859–61; T. R. Taylor, 1863–65; Robert C. Beauchamp, 1867–71; Jas. W. Snyder, 1871–73. From Hancock and Breckinridge counties, Richard S. Lander, 1831; Nathaniel Maxey, 1835; Nehemiah Board, 1836; Nicholas V. Board, 1839. From Hancock and Ohio counties—Larkin G. Nall, 1843. From Hancock co.—Joshua D. Powers, 1873–75.

Coal.—The geological survey showed 4 beds of coal in Hancock county, in a section of 270 feet of the strata overlying the main Hawesville coal (which is from 2½ to 4 feet thick); the first, 85 feet above, 19.8 inches thick; the second, 21½ feet above this, 16 inches thick; the third, 68½ feet above this, 16 inches thick, and the fourth, 31½ feet above this, 31 inches thick. Hawesville coal is superior to Pittsburgh coal in several respects: 1st, In completeness of combustion, or freedom from waste in burning, leaving only 6½ to 7 pounds of unburnt coke in the grate, where Pittsburgh coal leaves over 9 pounds; 2d, In causing rapid evaporation—converting into steam, in one hour, 15½ cubic feet of water, while Pittsburgh coal only evaporates 10 pounds. In equal weights of the two coals, one pound of Hawesville coal evaporated 7.34 pounds of water at 212°, while one pound of Pittsburgh coal evaporated 8.2 pounds. No workable coal has yet been found in the immediate vicinity of the Ohio river.

The celebrated *Breckinridge Cannel* coal mine lies on the edge of Hancock and Breckinridge counties, 8½ miles from Cloverport, on the Ohio river. It lies about 95 feet under the summits of the main ridges, which are here from 425 to 460 feet high. The dip is west, 3 to 4 inches in 100 feet, or 13 to 21 feet in a mile. It varies in thickness from 42 to 22 inches, in some places running down to 16 inches. In volatile matter it exceeds any coal found in Kentucky, and some portions are nearly equal in yield of oil and waxy products to the Boghead coal, of Scotland. In 1856, at the coal oil works near Cloverport, about 6,000 gallons per week of crude oil were distilled and purified. After a few years, the discovery of petroleum or earth-oil in inexhaustible quantities made the distillation of cannel coal unprofitable, and these works were discontinued.

About four miles above Hawesville, and about three-fourths of a mile from the Ohio river, there is a natural curiosity which is worthy of note—it is a **NATURAL FORTIFICATION**, being a circular table of land, surrounded on all sides by a cliff of from fifty to one hundred and twenty-five feet in height, generally projecting at the top, and impossible of ascent, except in one place, where it seems to have slid over and formed an inclined plane. A string of fence of twenty poles, renders it impossible of ingress or egress to stock, and makes it a fine park for deer. By a little work in digging, it might be rendered impregnable; and if it were so situated as to command some water course or strait, or exposed point on the frontier, might be made valuable to the country. Where located, it is thought to be a favorable site for an armory or garrison, as a communication could be easily opened to the Ohio river, by a rail road three-quarters of a mile long.

On the Ohio river, some five miles above Hawesville, there is a mound or general burial place of the dead. The site is one of romantic and picturesque beauty, beneath an overhanging cliff of considerable height, which almost en-

turely snelters this repository of bones. The thick timber and undergrowth surrounding it, gives a sombre and melancholy appearance to the scene, well befitting the resting place of the unknown dead. The bodies seem not to have been deeply interred, for the surface is covered with bones; and with a stick they may be disinterred in numbers, or kicked up with the foot. The mound has never been explored, but in the external examinations, no other bones have been discovered but those of human beings.

About one hundred yards from the mound, there is a spring, issuing from a ledge of rock, from which is discharged a bituminous matter, similar in smell and consistency to common tar. This spring is some seven or eight miles from the "Tar Spring" in Breckinridge county, and is supposed to be a continuation of the same stream.

JOHN HANCOCK, in honor of whom this county received its name, was born at Quincy, near Boston, and graduated at Harvard University in 1754. On the sudden demise of an uncle in 1764, he succeeded to his large fortune and business, both of which he managed with great judgment and munificence. As a member of the provincial legislature, his zeal and resolution against the royal governor and the British ministry, rendered him so obnoxious to them, that, in the proclamation of General Gage, after the battle of Lexington, and before that of Bunker Hill, offering pardon to the rebels, he and Samuel Adams were specially excepted, their offences being "of too flagitious a nature to admit of any other consideration than that of condign punishment." This circumstance gave additional celebrity to these two patriots. Mr. Hancock was president of the provincial Congress of Massachusetts, until he was sent as a delegate to the general Congress at Philadelphia in 1775. Soon after his arrival there, he was chosen to succeed Peyton Randolph as president, and was the first to affix his signature to the declaration of independence. He continued to fill the chair until 1779, when he was compelled by disease to retire from Congress. He was then elected governor of Massachusetts, and was annually chosen from 1780 to 1785. After an interval of two years, he was again re-elected, and continued to hold the office until his death, which occurred on the 8th of October 1793, at the age of fifty-six years. In the interval, he acted as president of the state convention for the adoption of the federal constitution, for which he finally voted. His talents were rather useful than brilliant. He seldom spoke, but his knowledge of business, and keen insight into the characters of men, rendered him a superior presiding officer. In private life, he was eminent for his hospitality and beneficence.

HARDIN COUNTY.

HARDIN county, the 15th of the counties of Kentucky, was established by the first legislature in 1792, out of part of Nelson county, and named in honor of Col. John Hardin. From its original territory have been formed Ohio county in 1798, Breckinridge in 1799, Grayson in 1810, Daviess in 1815, Meade in 1823, and Larue in 1843, and, in part, Hart in 1819, and Edmonson in 1825. It is situated in the west middle part of the state, on the waters of Salt river; and is bounded N. by the Ohio river and by Bullitt and Meade counties, E. by Bullitt, Nelson and Larue, S. by Larue, Hart and Grayson, and W. by Breckinridge, Grayson and Meade counties. In the northern and western portions, the land is hilly and thin; in the eastern and southern portions, it is rolling, with rich alluvial soil; and in the center, presents the flat and sandy surface known as "barrens." The staple products are corn and tobacco.

Towns.—*Elizabethtown*, the county seat, is on the southern

slope of Muldrow's Hill, and Severns' Valley creek, a branch of Nolin which empties into Green river; 10 miles s. w. from the Beech and Rolling Forks of Salt river, $42\frac{1}{4}$ miles from Louisville, and 75 miles from Frankfort. It is a prominent station on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, and the eastern terminus of the Elizabethtown and Paducah railroad; population in 1870, 1,743, and in Jan., 1873, about 2,000. *Sonora*, on the L. & N. R. R., 13 miles s. of Elizabethtown; population in 1870, 266. *West Point*, on the Ohio river, at the mouth of Salt river, 24 miles from Elizabethtown, and 26 miles below Louisville; population in 1870, 206. *Nolin*, *Glendale*, *Upton*, *Colesburg*, and *Stevensburg* are railroad stations.

STATISTICS OF HARDIN COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Corn, wheat, hay, tobacco.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1800 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM HARDIN COUNTY, SINCE 1815.

Senate.—Daniel Waide, 1816; Jas. Crutcher, 1817–22, '24–28; Christopher Miller, 1822–23; Armistead H. Churchill, 1832; George Roberts, 1833–40; Wm. Conway, 1842–44; John L. Helm, 1844–48, '65–67; John Cofer, 1848–50; James W. Hays, 1850, '73–77; Samuel Haycraft, 1857–61; Jacob B. Haydon, 1869–73.

From Hardin, Breckinridge and Ohio counties, John Handly, 1814; and from Hardin and Meade, John C. Ray, 1828–32; Jesse Craddock, 1840–42.

House of Representatives.—Benj. Shacklett, 1815, '17, '20; Jas. Crutcher, 1815; Geo. Helm, Samuel Stephenson, 1816; Aaron Hart, 1817; Christopher Miller, 1818, '19; Adin Coombs, 1818, '31; John Churchill, 1819; John H. Geohegan, 1820; Martin Hardin, 1821, '22, '24; Squire Larue, 1822; Isaac C. Chenoweth, 1824–25; John L. Helm, 1826, '27, '30, '33, '34, '35, '36, '37, '39, '42, '43; George Roberts, 1829, '30, '31; John Y. Hill, 1832; John S. Cully, 1832, '33, '43; Wm. Conway, 1833, '34, '35, '41; —. Wilson, 1836; Harrison Hough, 1837; John Cofer, 1838, '40; Chas. G. Winter-smith, 1838, '47, '51–55; Bryan R. Young, 1839, '61–63, '65–67; Jas. W. Hays, 1840, '44; Thos. D. Brown, 1841, '44, '45, '46, '47; George French, 1842; Claiborne How-ell, 1845; Wm. D. Vertrees, 1846, '48; Thos. M. Swan, 1848; Thos. S. Geohegan, 1849; Jacob B. Haydon, 1849, '53–55; Robert English, 1850, '59–61; Randolph G. Hays, 1850; William T. Samuels, 1851–53; Robert B. English, Benj. Hardin Helm, 1855–57; Wilford Lee Harned, 1857–59; Vene P. Armstrong, 1857–61; Samuel B. Thomas, 1863–65; George L. McAfee, 1867–69; Thos. H. Hays, 1869–71; J. L. Nall, 1871–73; Geo. W. F. Strickler, 1873–75. [From Hardin and Meade—Robert Martin, 1825; Wm. Love, 1826; John C. Ray, 1827; John Sowards, Thos. Patton, 1828; Thos. Chilton, 1832.]

Hardin County, as originally formed, was nearly 140 miles long, with an average width of nearly 50 miles. It extended from Salt river and the Rolling Fork, on the east, to Green river, on the west; and from the Ohio river on the north, to a line on the south from the Salt Lick on the Rolling Fork across the hills to Green river.

First Settlers in Hardin County.—In the fall and winter of 1780, Capt. Thomas Helm, Col. Andrew Hynes, and Samuel Haycraft settled where Elizabethtown now stands, and built three forts with block-houses, about one mile from each other. The residence of the late Gov. John L. Helm now occupies the site of Capt. Thomas Helm's station; Haycraft's was on the hill above the cave spring; while Hynes' occupied the other angle of the triangle. These were the only settlements, at that early day, between the falls of the Ohio and Green river. The forts or stockades—afterwards called stations—were erected thus: The settlers dug a trench, with spades or hoes or such implements as they could command, in which they set split timbers reaching 10 or 12 feet above the level, enclosing space sufficient for 5, 6, 8 or more dwellings, and a block-house (as a kind of citadel,) with port-holes. This was defense enough against Indian bows and arrows or rifles.

Those who composed the colony which came, in 1780, with Samuel Haycraft, were Jacob Vanmetre, his wife, 3 sons, 7 daughters, and 3 sons-in-law, viz.: Mrs. Margaret (wife of Samuel) Haycraft, Susan and her husband Rev. John Gerrard, Mary and her husband David Hinton, (the latter was drowned in the Ohio river, on the way,) Jacob Vanmetre, jr., Isaac, John, Rebecca, Rachel, Ailsey, and Elizabeth; also, a family of slaves. Most of them opened farms in the Severns' valley. Judge Thos. Helm, also, had quite a family of children and blacks. Other men with their families, Col. Nicholas Miller, Judge John Vertrees, Miles Hart, Thomas, Brown, Shaw, Dye, Freeman, Swank, and others followed. Among the earliest settlers of Elizabethtown was Christopher Bush, of German descent, who reared a large family of sons and daughters. Of the latter, one married Thomas Lincoln, an excellent carpenter and joiner, father of the late ex-President Abraham Lincoln, who was the son of a former wife. She was an excellent woman, and upon her devolved the principal care of rearing and educating the future President.

A Boy Pioneer.—On Christmas day, 1780, Benjamin Helm, then a mere boy of 14, son of Capt. Thomas Helm, walked barefooted to the falls (now Louisville) for salt or meal.

First Court.—On the 23d July, 1793, the county court held its first term at the house of Isaac Hynes, who produced a commission and qualified as the first sheriff. John Paul was made clerk and also coroner, Samuel Haycraft assessor, and Ben. Helm surveyor. At the October term, viewers were appointed to lay off roads from the place of building the court house (as yet it had no name) to Pierrepont's mill, to Hodgen's mill, to the Burnt Lick on Rolling Fork, to Salt Lick, and to the crossing of Meeting creek on the way to Hartford.

Col. Andrew Hynes, in 1793, laid out 30 acres of land as a place to erect the public buildings, and called it Elizabethtown in honor of his wife's Christian name. The settlers on Nolin were dissatisfied with this location, and for about ten years a very bitter controversy was kept up between the people of the two settlements, resulting in many hard words and harder fist-fights. The first court house was built of yellow poplar logs, in August, 1795—John Crutcher contractor, the price about \$220; the second court house of brick, was not finished until December, 1806, two years and eight months from the time it was let to James Perceful; it still stands, a monument of the enterprise of seventy years ago and of the eloquence of former days, but is no longer a model of architectural elegance and convenience.

Other Towns.—Besides the court house, there were three towns in the county: Vienna, at the falls of Green river, Hartford, and Hardin's settlement or station (Hardinsburg).

Hardin's Station was founded by Wm. Hardin, who on account of his almost giant size and weight was known, and a terror, to the Indians, far and near, as "Big Bill;" they were accordingly intensely anxious to secure his scalp. One morning early, at his door preparing for a hunt, he fired off his gun and began to wipe it out; just then an Indian stepped from behind the chimney, aimed his gun, and with an exulting taunt exclaimed "Hoooh, Big Bill!"—a fatal pause, for Hardin with his own knocked off the Indian's gun, and clubbed his brains out instantly.

Indian Fight.—Col. Nicholas Miller, young Dan. Vertrees, and others, one day in eager pursuit of a band of marauding Indians, came suddenly upon them and engaged in a desperate fight. At the first fire, Vertrees fell; another of the party was seized by a stout Indian, who wrenched his gun out of his hand, and was in the act of cleaving his skull with his tomahawk—when Miller, by a movement quick and terrible as lightning, killed the Indian; the rest fled in dismay, abandoning their dead.

Another Fight.—In March, 1794, a party of Indians made an incursion into Hardin county, and stole a number of horses. They were pursued, overtaken, and dispersed, and the horses recovered. Capt. Wm. Hardin was wounded in the skirmish.

Second Baptist Church in Kentucky.—June 17, 1781, under the shade of a sugar tree near Hynes' station, a Baptist church with 13 members was con-

stituted by Rev. Wm. Taylor and Rev. Joseph Barnett. Rev. John Gerrard was installed as first pastor; his pastorate was of short duration, for in March, 1782, he was captured by Indians and never heard of afterwards. All the members and the preacher emigrated from Virginia. This was the *second* Baptist church organized in the district of Kentucky, and is now the oldest in the state. They then had no house of worship; in summer they worshipped in the open air, in winter met around in their log-cabin homes, with dirt floors—as there were no saw-mills, and no planks could be had for flooring, except that a few cabins had puncheon floors made of split timber. The men dressed in pioneer homespun; leathern leggins and moccasins on their feet and legs; hars, made of splinters rolled in buffalo wool, and sewed together with deer sinews or buckskin whang; shirts, and hunting shirts, of buckskin. A few dressed in full Indian costume—wore nothing whatever but breech-clouts. The females wore a coarse cloth made of buffalo wool; underwear of dressed doeskin; sun-bonnets something like the men's hats; moccasins in winter, but in summer all went barefooted. For many years they never met for worship without the men carrying their trusty rifles, and a sentinel kept watch outside.

Christopher Miller, of Hardin county, Ky., was taken prisoner by the Indians in 1783, when about 15 years of age; and remained a prisoner among them for eleven years. In 1794, he was taken from them by the spies of Gen. Wayne, and immediately entered the service as one of his spies—going into the environs of the Indian towns, taking prisoners from them, and bringing them to Gen. Wayne. It became necessary to send another flag to the enemy, several having been sent and none returned. The eyes of the board of officers were turned to Miller. He was applied to by Gen. Wayne—with the earnest assurance that if he would undertake the task and should succeed, he should receive from his government an independent fortune. The agreement was made, the ambassador set out on his perilous journey, the anxious eyes of the officers and army followed him, but with scarcely a gleam of hope that he would ever return. Two years before, Col. John Hardin and Maj. Truman had gone upon a like errand of peace, but never returned—their lives paying the forfeit of an honorable but misplaced confidence. But Miller performed his undertaking, effected the object of his mission, and on the fourth day returned in safety. Peace was concluded, and the shedding of innocent blood by a merciless foe thereby ended for years. Time wore on, Gen. Wayne died, Miller was forgotten. Once he appealed to congress, but for want of proof of his extraordinary services no allowance was made. On January 13, 1819, a quarter of a century after the services had been cheerfully and successfully rendered, and when he himself was the sitting representative from Hardin county, the Kentucky legislature unanimously adopted a resolution setting forth the facts above, as within the personal knowledge of several members of that body, and appealing to congress to make a liberal provision for Christopher Miller—"to whom they conceive the general government is greatly indebted, not only upon the principle of rewarding real merit, but on the score of justice, founded on a promise made by a man on the part of the United States, on whose promise Miller had a right to rely."

In June, 1794, from his headquarters at Fort Greenville, (now in Darke county,) Ohio, Gen. Wayne dispatched a company of spies (Capt. Wm. Wells, Robert McClellan, Henry Miller, and three others, May, Hickman, and Harpe Thorpe)—with orders to bring into camp an Indian as a prisoner, to be interrogated as to the intentions of the enemy. Of these men, Capt. Wells and Henry Miller had been raised among the Indians, having been captured in youth and adopted. With the latter was captured his younger brother, Christopher Miller, who still remained with them. Pressing forward cautiously into the Indian country upon their singular errand, they at length found a camp, on the Auglaize river, of three Indians, on a high open piece of ground, clear of underwood. The only shelter within reach was a large tree, lately fallen, the top full of leaves. Going around the camp to its rear, they went forward upon their hands and knees, sheltered by the tree-top, until within eighty yards of their object. The Indians were busy roasting

meat, and laughing and making merry antics, innocent of danger. McClellan who was almost as swift as a deer, it was arranged, was to capture one Indian, while Wells and Miller should kill the other two. With the fallen tree for rest, the aim was sure, and two victims fell. Right through the smoke of the powder, tomahawk in hand, rushed McClellan, at full speed, after the remaining Indian, who fled for life down the river bank; then turned suddenly, and sprang off the bluff, into the water to cross over. The river bottom was of soft mud, and he sank to his middle. Before he could extricate himself, McClellan was upon him, threatening to kill him unless he threw down his knife and surrendered. Life was still dear, and there was hope of escape from captivity. Dragging the captive from the mire, they washed off the mud and paint, and found him a white man. He refused to speak, or give any account of himself. Scalping the dead Indians, the party tied their prisoner on a horse and set out for headquarters. Henry Miller rode alongside, and in the Indian language tried, without success, to engage him in conversation. At last, it flashed across his mind that it might be his long-lost brother, and he called him by his Indian name. The sound startled him, and with a surprised and eager look he inquired how he came to know his name. There was mystery no longer—they were brothers. A merciful providence had spared him, while his Indian companions were slain. Arrived at the fort, he was placed in the guard-house a prisoner—still refusing to relinquish the only mode of life and change the only association of which he knew any thing; in tastes and habits, he was an Indian still. Days elapsed before he gave up his sulkiness and reserve, and talked with any freedom. At length, on condition of release, he agreed to give up his Indian life, and join Wayne's army. Christopher Miller kept his faith, and became as trusty as his brother in his new relation. From this grew the idea of the important peace mission on which he was sent by Gen. Wayne, as narrated above.

When *Abraham Lincoln* was a boy eight or ten years of age, his step-mother, Mrs. Sallie Bush Lincoln, brought him with her, when shopping, at the store of Helm & Green, in Elizabethtown, where she had contracted to "take out" part of the purchase money for her interest in her father's farm, bought by Maj. Ben. Helm. John B. Helm, a nephew and clerk of Maj. Helm, showed little Abe some kindnesses which he appreciated. In 1860, Mr. Helm, then a judge, residing in Hannibal, Missouri, was called upon by Mr. Lincoln, who was then a candidate for the presidency and returning from a business trip to Kansas. After some inquiries for identification—for 40 years had wrought change in both—Lincoln thus introduced Judge Helm to his traveling companions: "Gentlemen, here is the first man I ever knew who wore store clothes all the week; he is the same man who fed me on maple sugar, when a small boy, as I sat upon a nail keg in his uncle's store;" and then minutely related the whole circumstance. Lincoln had a remarkably retentive memory, and never forgot a kindness. Although they differed in politics, yet after he became president, few men's recommendations or suggestions were regarded with more consideration than Judge Helm's. [In 1840, he was the candidate of the Democratic party for lieutenant governor of Kentucky, on the same ticket with Judge Richard French; they were defeated by Robert P. Letcher and Manlius V. Thompson.]

The late President *James Buchanan*, of Pennsylvania, was for a short time in 1813 a resident of Elizabethtown, Ky. His father had purchased some land near there as an investment, offered to give it to his son, and recommended him to settle in the new "land of promise," and grow up with it. At the first term of court after his arrival, among other visiting lawyers was Ben. Hardin—dressed in a suit of unbleached tow-linen, its clumsiness helping to give the wearer quite a clownish appearance. Buchanan was surprised to see him take a seat among the lawyers. On the third day of the term a case was called, in which the pleadings were very intricate and after the strictest English forms before the days of Chitty. His wonder grew that such a looking man as Hardin had the depth and grasp to grapple with such a case; but when he heard him argue it with a clearness, and tact, and power that evinced a master-spirit, he retired from the court house and prepared to abandon his new home—marking to himself that if such looking

men as Ben. Hardin were so smart in Kentucky, there was a better opening for him in his old Pennsylvania home. They met in congress in 1821-23, and both lived to advanced age, Buchanan reaching a degree of continuous political preferment never equaled by more than half-a-dozen Americans. Yet he never ceased to remember his first contact with the always-rough-diamond at the Hardin county bar. He told Mr. Hardin that he went to Kentucky expecting to be a great man there, but every lawyer he came in contact with was his equal, and half of them his superiors; and so he gave it up.

The First Teacher.—Ichabod Radley, at Hardin's settlement, was the first teacher in Hardin county. He numbered among his pupils some who afterwards became quite distinguished, Ben. Hardin, Robert Wickliffe, Chas. A. Wickliffe, Samuel Haycraft, and others. The second school teacher was a lame gentleman, John Pirtle, father of the late chancellor Henry Pirtle, of Louisville.

The First Mill built was by Samuel Haycraft.

The First Brick House was begun in 1801 and finished in 1803 for Benj. Helm; who himself rode on horseback to Lexington, 90 miles, for the (wrought) shingle nails used, (30 pounds at a cost of 37½ cents per pound,) and carried them home in his saddlebags. The planks were sawed at water-mills or by the whip-saw. The next brick building erected was the present court house, in 1804-06.

Early Merchants of Elizabethtown.—Among these were two who, in other fields, became distinguished: JOHN JAMES AUDUBON (of the firm of Audubon & Frazier), the greatest ornithologist in the world; and Gen. DUFF GREEN, a prominent—perhaps the most prominent and influential—member of what was familiarly called President Jackson's "Kitchen Cabinet." He was a native of Cumberland county, Ky., but came to Elizabethtown about 1811, taught school a year or two, volunteered and fought gallantly in the war of 1812, and was a merchant until he went to Washington city in 1817, was appointed surveyor of public lands in Missouri, some years after was printer to congress, editor, etc.; a remarkable man. During his residence at Washington, he visited London, and "on his own hook" had an interview with a portion of the British Cabinet, and suggested to them many items of international policy; it is not known whether they adopted them or not.

Major BEN. HELM, the mercantile partner of Duff Green, was born May 8, 1767, in Fairfax county, Va.; came to the Falls of the Ohio with his father, Capt. Thos. Helm, in the fall of 1779, and to Elizabethtown in the spring of 1780; was clerk of the Hardin courts from 1800 to 1817, a soldier in the war of 1812, filled many positions of honor and trust, and died Feb. 24, 1858, aged nearly 91. His widow, Mrs. Mary Helm, died in 1871, aged 94.

The Sailor of Hardin county, in 1806 to 1808, and probably to 1812, was Rev. Benj. Ogden, a Methodist preacher, a chair maker, and a good worker in wood. In 1803 or 1804 he taught school in Elizabethtown, was a good man and a fair preacher.

The Cold Plague, in March, 1814, raged with great fatality and far greater consternation in Nelson, Hardin, Grayson, and other counties. "The doctors found it a new type, and could not manage it. Those attacked were seized with a chilly sensation. It made rapid work, and the freezing sensation increased, until the patient lost all feeling of warmth, and literally froze to death."

SAMUEL HAYCRAFT, sen., one of the very first settlers in this region, was born in Virginia Sept. 11, 1752, died Oct. 15, 1823, aged 71; built a station and settled in Hardin county in the spring of 1780; was sheriff of the county; March, 1802, one of the judges of the court of quarter sessions; April 18, 1803, one of the assistant judges who organized the first circuit court at Elizabethtown; representative in the legislature; farmer; an honored and a useful citizen.

Old "Gen. Braddock," a negro man belonging to the Vanmetre family and who was brought out by them in 1779, took his rifle and went a campaign against the Indians; he reported, on his return, that he had killed nine of them, and for this daring and successful feat was awarded his freedom.

Jacob Vanmetre, jr., at the time of his father's death, procured a sand rock and cut out a tombstone for the grave, the lettering on which is still distinct: "HERE LIES THE BODY OF JACOB VANMATRE DIED IN THE 76 YARE OF HIS AGE NOVEMBER the 16 1798."

Newspapers.—The first established in Elizabethtown was the *Western Intelligencer*, in 1826, John E. Hardin, editor, Milton Gregg, publisher. In 1828, Jacob Eliot established the *Kentucky Statesman*. In 1834, his brother, Stephen Eliot, established the *Kentucky Register*, which was still published in April, 1847. C. G. Smith and Geo. W. Parker published the Elizabethtown *Intelligencer*, which they sold in 1857 to T. J. Phillips, who established in its place the Elizabethtown *Democrat*, the second Democratic paper ever published in Hardin county—the first having been published many years before by Chas. Hutchings. In 1860, M. H. Cofer became editor of the *Democrat*, and published it until shortly before he went into the Confederate army. R. B. B. Wood, in 1862, published a small paper, of the same name, *Democrat*. In 1865, he and Frank D. Moffitt started the Elizabethtown *Banner*. In 18—, the *Kentucky Telegraph* was started by Mr. Barbour, and for a short period was published daily. The Elizabethtown *News* was established in August, 1869, Wm. F. Bell and J. W. Mathis, editors, and is still published.

From the interesting "*History of Elizabethtown and its Surroundings*," by the venerable Samuel Haycraft—published in numbers in the Elizabethtown *News*—we have condensed a considerable portion of the foregoing historical matter, obtaining the remainder from other sources. As a fitting close to a long and useful life, and a valuable addition to the local history of the state, we trust Mr. Haycraft will soon publish it in permanent book form.

The Greatest Flood ever known in many parts of the state, occurred May 31, 1871. In Hardin county, Valley creek was higher than ever known, except in 1826; the track and platform of the Elizabethtown and Paducah railroad were covered with water, to the depth of several feet; a large portion of Elizabethtown was overflowed, 3 to 10 feet, and much damage done in the country.

JOHN LARUE HELM—18th (acting) governor and 25th governor—was born in Hardin county, Kentucky, July 4, 1802, and died in the same county, September 8, 1867, only five days after his second inauguration as governor of Kentucky. While yet a lad he began writing in the circuit clerk's office, and attracted the attention of the celebrated Duff Green, who directed his studies. At 21 he was admitted to the bar; was county attorney; in 1826, one month after attaining the legal age, was elected to the Ky. house of representatives from Hardin county, and re-elected in 1827, 1830, 1833, 1834, 1835, 1836, 1837, 1839, 1842, and 1843 (11 years), and to the senate (6 years), in 1844-48 and 1865-69, but resigned in 1867 to run for governor; presided over the house and senate for seven years—(being oftener and longer than any man since the foundation of the state, except Alex. Scott Bullitt, twelve years)—being speaker of the house in 1835, 1836, 1839, 1842, and 1843, and speaker of the senate (as lieutenant governor) in 1848 and 1849; was beaten for congress in 1838 by Willis Green; was elected lieutenant governor in 1848, on the Whig ticket, and on the resignation of Gov. John J. Crittenden to become U. S. attorney general, became governor of Ky., 1850-52; in 1854, became president of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, and by dauntless energy completed that great work while most other similar works were suspended, and retired to private life; during the civil war, bitterly opposed the policy of Mr. Lincoln's administration, sympathized with the South, and gave to the cause his son, Ben. Hardin Helm, who rose to be brigadier general and was killed, Sept. 20, 1863, at Chickamauga; in 1867, became the Democratic candidate for governor, and was elected (receiving 90,225 votes, Col. Sidney M. Barnes, Radical, 33,939, and Judge Wm. B. Kinkead, 3d party or Conservative, 13,167); and because too sick to go to Frankfort, was inaugurated at his residence in Elizabethtown, Sept. 3, 1867, where he died Sept. 8th.

About the year 1781, a band of Indians came into Hardin county, and after committing numerous depredations and killing some women and children, were pursued by the whites. During the pursuit a portion of the Indians, who were on stolen horses, took a southerly direction so as to strike the Ohio about where Brandenburg is now situated; while the other party, who were on foot, attempted

to cross the Ohio at the mouth of Salt river. The whites pursued each party, the larger portion following the trail of the horses—the smaller the foot party. Among the latter was the hero of this sketch, Peter Kennedy. Young Kennedy was noted for his fleetness of foot, strength of body and wary daring. He was selected as their leader. They pursued the Indians to within a mile of the river, the Indians awaiting them in ambush. The Indians were ten in number, the whites six. As they were led on by their daring leader in an effort to overtake them before they could reach the river, all of his comrades were shot down, and he was left to contend single handed with ten fierce and savage Indians. This was an odds calculated to make the bravest tremble; but young Kennedy was determined to sell his life as dearly as possible. With one bound he reached a tree, and awaited his opportunity to wreak vengeance upon the savage foe. The savages, with their usual wariness, kept their cover; but at last one, more impatient than the remainder, showed his head from behind a tree. As quick as thought, Kennedy buried a rifle ball in his forehead, and instantly turned to flee; but no sooner did he abandon his cover, than nine deadly rifles were levelled at him and instantly fired, and with the fire a simultaneous whoop of triumph, for the brave Kennedy fell, pierced through the right hip with a ball. Disabled by the wound, and unable to make further resistance, he was taken prisoner and immediately borne off to the Wabash, where the tribe of the victorious party belonged.

The wound of Kennedy was severe, and the pain which he suffered from it, was greatly aggravated by the rapid movement of the Indians. The arrival of the party was hailed with the usual demonstrations of Indian triumph—but Kennedy, owing to his feeble and suffering condition, was treated with kindness. His wound gradually healed, and as he again found himself a well man, he felt an irrepressible desire for freedom. He determined to make his escape, but how to effect it was the question. In this state of suspense, he remained for two years; well knowing that, however kindly the Indians might treat a prisoner when *first* captured, an unsuccessful attempt to escape would be followed by the infliction of death, and that, too, by the *stake*. But still Kennedy was willing to run this risk, to regain that most inestimable of gifts—freedom. The vigilance of the Indians ultimately relaxed, and Kennedy seized the opportunity, and made good his escape to this side of the Ohio.

Hitherto Kennedy had rapidly pressed forward without rest or nourishment, for he knew the character of the savages, and anticipated a rapid pursuit. Hungry and exhausted, he was tempted to shoot a deer which crossed his path, from which he cut a steak, cooked it, and had nearly completed his meal, when he heard the shrill crack of an Indian rifle, and felt that he was again wounded, but fortunately not disabled. He grasped his gun and bounded forward in the direction of Goodin's station, distant nearly thirty miles. Fortunately, he was acquainted with the localities, which aided him greatly in his flight. The chase soon became intensely exciting. The fierce whoop of the Indians was met with a shout of defiance from Kennedy. For a few minutes at the outset of the chase, the Indians appeared to gain on him; but he redoubled his efforts, and gradually widened the distance between the pursuers and himself. But there was no abatement of effort on either side—both the pursuers and pursued put forward all their energies. The yell of the savages as the distance widened, became fainter and fainter—Kennedy had descended in safety the tall cliff on the Rolling fork, and found himself, as the Indians reached the summit, a mile in advance.

Here the loud yell of the savages reverberated along the valleys of that stream, but so far from damping, infused new energy into the flight of Kennedy. The race continued, Kennedy still widening the distance, to within a short distance of Goodin's station, when the Indians, in despair, gave up the chase. Kennedy arrived safely at the station, but in an exhausted state. His tale was soon told. The men in the station instantly grasped their rifles, and under the direction of Kennedy, sallied forth to encounter the savages. The scene was now changed. The pursuers became the pursued. The Indians, exhausted by their long continued chase, were speedily overtaken, and *not one returned to their tribe to tell of the fruitless pursuit of Kennedy!* Kennedy lived in Hardin to a very old age, and left a numerous and clever progeny.

About the middle of September, 1782, a roving band of Indians made their ap-

pearance in Hardin county, and committed several depredations. Silas Hart, whose keen penetration and skill as an Indian fighter, had extorted from them the name of *Sharp-Eye*, with other settlers, pursued them; and in the pursuit, Hart shot their chief, while several others of the party were also killed. Only two of the Indians made good their escape. These conveyed to the tribe the intelligence of the chieftain's death. Vengeance was denounced by them against Sharp-Eye and his family, for the death of the fallen chief, and speedily did the execution follow the threat! A short time thereafter, a band of Indians, led by a brother of the slain chieftain, secretly and silently made their way into the neighborhood of Elizabethtown, where they emerged from their hiding places, and commenced their outrages. The neighborhood was instantly aroused, and Hart, always ready to assist in repelling the savage foe, was the first upon their *trail*. The whites followed in rapid pursuit for a whole day, but were unable to overtake them. As soon as they had turned towards their homes, the Indians, who must have closely watched their movements, turned upon *their trail*, and followed them back to the settlements. Hart arrived at his home (five miles from Elizabethtown) about dark in the evening, and slept soundly through the night, for he had no apprehension of further Indian depredations. On the succeeding morning, just as the family were seating themselves to partake of their frugal meal, the band of Indians, who had been prowling round the house all night, suddenly appeared at the door, and the brother of the fallen chief shot Hart dead! The son of Hart, a brave youth only twelve years old, the instant he saw his father fall, grasped his rifle, and before the savage could enter the door, sent a ball through his heart—thus avenging, almost as quick as thought, a beloved parent's death. The Indians then rushed to the door in a body, but the first who entered the threshold, had the hunting knife of the gallant boy plunged to the hilt in his breast, and fell by the side of his leader. A contest so unequal, could not, however, be maintained. The youth, with his mother and sister, were overpowered and hurried off to the Wabash as captives. The sister, from the feebleness of her constitution, was unable to bear the fatigue of a forced march, and the Indians dispatched her after proceeding a few miles. The mother and son were intended for a more painful and revolting death.

Upon the arrival of the party at the Wabash towns, preparations were made for the sacrifice, but an influential squaw, in pity for the tender years, and in admiration of the heroism of the youth, interposed and saved his life. The mother was also saved from the stake, by the interposition of a chief, who desired to make her his wife. The mother and son were ultimately redeemed by traders, and returned to their desolate home. Mrs. Hart (who has often been heard to declare, that she would have preferred the stake to a union with the Indian chief) subsequently married a man named *Countryman*, and lived in Hardin to a very advanced age, and died about the year 1840. Young Hart also lived to old age, in Missouri.

In the year 1790, Mr. Frederick Bough arrived in Kentucky, and being on the 13th of October in that year, in company with a young man of his acquaintance, near Jacob Vanmeter's fort, in Hardin county, fell in with a party of Indians. As they approached, he observed to his companion that he thought he saw an Indian; but the young man ridiculed the idea, and coolly replying, "you are a fool for having such thoughts," kept on his way. They soon discovered a party of Indians within ten yards of them. The young man, exclaiming, "Good God! there they are!" fled with the utmost precipitation, but taking the direction from the fort, was soon caught by one of the savages, and barbarously killed. Mr. Bough, in running towards the fort, was fired at by the whole party in pursuit, which consisted of four, and was hit by three of them. One ball struck him in the left arm, another on the right thigh, and the third, passing through his waistcoat and shirt, grazed the skin of his left side. He was still, however, able to run, but, in attempting to cross a creek on his way to the fort, he stuck in the mud, when one of the Indians caught him, pulled him out, and felt of his arm to see if it was broken. Finding it was not, he pulled out a strap with a loop at the end, for the purpose of confining Mr. Bough; but he, suddenly jerking away his hand, gave the savage a blow on the side of the head, which knocked him down. By this time two other Indians came up, the fourth having gone in

pursuit of the horses. Mr. Bough kicked at the one he had knocked down, but missed him. Just at that moment one of the other Indians aimed a blow at his head with a tomahawk, but in his eagerness struck too far over, and hit only with the handle, which, however, nearly felled Mr. Bough to the ground; but he, instantly recovering himself, struck at the tomahawk and knocked it out of his antagonist's hand. They both grasped at it, but the Indian being quickest, picked it up, and entered into conversation with his companion. The latter then struck Mr. Bough with a stick, and as he stepped forward to return the blow, they all retreated, (probably fearing an attack by a party from the fort), and suddenly went off, leaving one of their blankets and a kettle, which Mr. Bough took with him to the fort. [The foregoing particulars were communicated to the editor of the *Western Review*, in 1821, by Mr. Bough himself, then residing in Bath county.]

Colonel JOHN HARDIN was born in Fauquier county, Virginia, October 1st, 1753. His parents were poor, and compelled to labor for their livelihood. Martin Hardin, the father, removed from Fauquier county to George's creek, on the Monongahela, when John was about twelve years of age. He had already learned the use of the rifle. The new settlement was quite a frontier. Old Mr. Hardin thought it was in Virginia; but it turned out, when the line was settled and run, that he was in Pennsylvania. In their new situation, hunting was an occupation of necessity; and it was not long before Indian hostilities commenced, and war was added to the former motive for carrying the rifle. Young Hardin, finding even in the first of these, scope for the exercise of his active, enterprising disposition, and not being called to any literary occupation, for there were no schools, hunting became his sole pursuit and chief delight. With his rifle he traversed the vales, or crossed the hills, or clambered the mountains, in search of game, insensible of fatigue, until he became one of the most expert of the craft. The rapidity and exactness with which he pointed his rifle, made him what is called a "dead shot."

In the expedition conducted by Gov. Dunmore against the Indians in 1774, young Hardin served in the capacity of ensign in a militia company. In the ensuing August, he volunteered with Captain Zack Morgan, and during an engagement with the savages, was wounded while in the act of aiming his rifle at the enemy. The better to support his gun, he had sunk on one knee, and whilst in this position, the ball struck his thigh, on the outer side, ranged up it about seven inches, and lodged near the groin, whence it never was extracted. The enemy were beaten and fled. Before he had recovered from his wound, or could dispense with his crutches, he joined Dunmore on his march to the Indian towns. Soon after the peace which ensued, Hardin turned his attention towards Kentucky, as to a scene for new adventure; and had actually prepared for a journey thither, but this was abandoned, probably on account of the increasing rumors of an approaching war with Great Britain. The American Congress having determined to raise a military force, Hardin applied himself to the business of recruiting, and with such success that he was soon enabled to join the continental army with the command of a second lieutenant. He was afterwards attached to Morgan's rifle corps, which was generally on the lines; and with which he served until his resignation of his commission as first lieutenant, in December 1779. In the meantime he acquired and held a high place in the esteem of General Daniel Morgan, by whom he was often selected for enterprises of peril, which required discretion and intrepidity to ensure success. A few anecdotes have been preserved, which illustrate very forcibly the coolness, courage, and eminent military talents of Hardin, and which are for that reason related. While with the northern army, he was sent out on a reconnoitering excursion with orders to capture a prisoner, for the purpose of obtaining information. Marching silently in advance of his party, he found himself on rising the abrupt summit of a hill, in the presence of three British soldiers and a Mohawk Indian. The moment was critical, but without manifesting the slightest hesitation he presented his rifle and ordered them to surrender. The British immediately threw down their arms—the Indian clubbed his gun. They remained motionless, while he continued to advance on them; but none of his men having come up to his assistance, he turned his head a little to one side and called to them to come on. At this time the Indian warrior observing his

eye withdrawn from him, reversed his gun with a rapid motion, with the intention of shooting. Hardin caught the gleam of light which was reflected from the polished barrel of the gun, and readily devising its meaning, brought his own rifle to a level, and without raising his piece to his face, gained the first fire, and gave the Indian a mortal wound, who however was only an instant too late, sending his ball through Hardin's hair. The rest of the party were marched into camp, and Hardin received the thanks of General Gates. Before he left the army he was offered a Major's commission in a regiment about to be raised; but he declined, alleging that he could be of more service where he then was. In 1779 he resigned and returned home. It appears that in 1780, the year after leaving the army, he was in Kentucky, and located lands on treasury warrants, for himself and some of his friends. In April 1786, he removed his wife and family to Nelson, afterwards Washington county, in Kentucky. In the same year he volunteered under General Clark for the Wabash expedition, and was appointed quartermaster. In 1789, among other depredations, a considerable party of Indians stole all his horses, without leaving him one for the plow. They were pursued, but escaped, by crossing the Ohio. In the course of this year he was appointed county lieutenant with the rank of colonel, which gave him the command of the militia of the county. As the summer advanced he determined to cross the Ohio, and scour the country for some miles out in order to break up any bands of Indians that might be lurking in the neighborhood. With two hundred mounted men he proceeded across the river, and on one of the branches of the Wabash, fell on a camp of about thirty Shawanees, whom he attacked and defeated, with a loss of two killed and nine wounded. Two of the whites were wounded—none killed or taken. From these Indians Colonel Hardin recovered two of the horses and some colts which had been stolen in the spring; and it is worthy of remark, that no more horses were stolen from that neighborhood during the war. There was no expedition into the Indian country, after Hardin settled in Kentucky, that he was not engaged in; except that of General St. Clair, which he was prevented from joining by an accidental wound received while using a carpenter's adze. In the spring of the year 1792, he was sent by General Wilkinson with overtures of peace to the Indians. He arrived on his route towards the Miami villages attended by his interpreter, at an Indian camp about a day's journey from the spot where Fort Defiance was afterwards built. Here he encamped with the Indians during the night, but in the morning they shot him to death. He was a man of unassuming manners and great gentleness of deportment; yet of singular firmness and inflexibility. For several years previous to his death he had been a member of the Methodist church.

—The foregoing sketch is abridged from Marshall's History of Kentucky, and much of it is his exact language. Letters preserved by Hardin's family show that he reached Fort Washington, April 27, 1792. May 19th, he was still at the fort, whence he was to set out, on the ensuing Monday, "for the Sandusky towns, and Maj. Truman for the Miami towns, and try to form a junction at the mouth of Miami river, which is called Rosadebra, where we expect to form a treaty with all the Indians we can collect at that place." He hoped to return in two or three months, but it might be longer, as he would have to "wait the pleasure of the Indians." He reproached himself, in this letter, for having left his family, and "thrown his life into the hands of a cruel, savage enemy." Another account says, "He was on his way to the Shawnees' town; had reached within a few miles of his point of destination, and was within what is now Shelby county, Ohio—when he was overtaken by a few Indians, who proposed encamping with him, and to accompany him the next day to the residence of their chiefs. In the night, they basely murdered him, as was alleged, for his horse and equipments, which were attractive and valuable. His companion, a white man, who spoke Indian and acted as interpreter, was uninjured. When the chiefs heard of Hardin's death they were sorry; for they desired to hear what the messenger of peace had to communicate. A town was laid out on the spot, about 1840, in the state road from Piqua through Wapakonetta, and named *Hardin* in memory of the unfortunate man."

Col. Hardin left three sons and three daughters, several of whom became distinguished, or raised children who became distinguished. The eldest,

Martin D., born June 21, 1780, died Oct. 8, 1823, aged 43, was a man of singular ability, cut off in the prime of life [see sketch p. 000]. His second son, Mark, born 1782, is still living at Shelbyville (January, 1873), aged 91, hale, hearty, an elegant gentleman of the old school; was register of the land office of Kentucky from 1805 to 1814, resigning because of the small salary; in May, 1866, was one of the elders, (and ex-Gov. Chas. A. Wickliffe the other,) of the Presbyterian church, who, as commissioners or delegates from the Presbytery of Louisville to the old school Presbyterian General Assembly, in session at St. Louis, were excluded from seats in that body because they had signed and adopted the "strangely abused and still more strangely admired Declaration and Testimony." The eldest daughter married Rev. Barnabas McHenry (see sketch of him, p. 000), and was the mother of the late John H. McHenry, of Owensboro, and Martin D. McHenry, both distinguished at the bar and in congress, and the former also on the bench.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, late President of the United States, born in Hardin co., Ky., in that part since included in Larue county, Feb. 12, 1809; removed to Spencer co., Indiana, in 1816; received but a limited education; worked at splitting rails, and was a boatman on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers; removed to and worked on a farm in Illinois, 1830; served as a volunteer captain in the Black Hawk war, 1832; for four terms, 1834-36-38-40, a member of the Illinois legislature; studied law in the interim; a delegate to the national convention which nominated Gen. Taylor for president, 1848; a representative in congress from Illinois, 1847-49; president of the United States, 1861-65; re-elected Nov., 1864; assassinated by John Wilkes Booth on April 14, 1865, "Good Friday," while seated in a private box in Ford's Theatre, in Washington city. Such, in brief, is the public record of Abraham Lincoln.

He put on the robes of office as president at a stormy period of our country's history. The cotton states had seceded. They had formed a provisional government at Montgomery, Ala., under the name of the Confederate States, and formally separated from the Federal government. Mr. Lincoln was inaugurated March 4, 1861—the military under Lieut. Gen. Scott being present for his protection. It was a needless precaution, and the result of unfounded apprehensions. His inaugural was couched in unhappy terms, but nevertheless it announced the firm determination to "hold, occupy, and possess the places belonging to the Federal government," and to maintain the Union unbroken.

Mr. Lincoln must be judged by his declarations and his public acts. He said he had no feeling other than kindness towards the Southern people; and there can be no question but that he was disposed towards a conciliatory policy, at the outset of his administration. He could scarcely have said or done otherwise. In his celebrated canvass with Mr. Douglas for U. S. senator in 1854, he admitted that he was hostile to slavery, but denied that he had any purpose or right to interfere with that institution as it existed in the states under the Constitution. He only claimed that congress had the right, if they deemed proper, to forbid its existence in the territories. Moreover, the party which nominated and elected him to office had promulgated the same doctrines. It is fair, then, to admit that Mr. Lincoln's sole purpose, before the war, was to preserve the Union in its integrity. Great changes occurred afterwards.

In March, 1861, the Confederate States sent three commissioners to Washington to secure the withdrawal of the Federal soldiers from Fort Sumter, and to arrange if possible for a peaceful separation of those states from the old government. Mr. Seward, the secretary of state, whether with or without the consent of the President, adopted a temporizing policy, and deluded them by a *quasi* assurance that their hopes might be realized. The commissioners awoke to a sense of their situation when an attempt was made secretly by the Federals to send succor to Maj. Anderson at Fort Sumter. They at once left Washington and returned to Montgomery, Ala. The assault on Sumter was followed by President Lincoln calling out 75,000 men to "defend the capitol," but it was in truth to inaugurate the war. The

North obeyed the invitation with alacrity; but Kentucky, Virginia, Missouri, Maryland and Delaware either maintained a sullen silence, or declined, in defiant terms, to furnish their quota. The South, now aroused to her danger, prepared to meet the invaders. And even the "Union" men of that day in Kentucky denounced the "hare-brained policy" of Mr. Lincoln, and resolved to maintain strict neutrality as between the hostile sections. The folly of that position was plainly demonstrated when, four months afterwards, the Federal troops overran the state, without even a protest, much less a show of resistance, from the authorities.

It is not within the scope of this sketch to present in detail the events of the war, nor of Mr. Lincoln's connection therewith, other than those measures which give him a place in history. The legislation of congress, in its various phases, bore to a great extent the impress of his mind; but the chief measures on which he relied to demoralize and subdue the Southern people were his proclamations for "amnesty" and the emancipation of the blacks. The former was puerile, for no one of any value to the Confederacy abandoned its cause. The latter was remote in its effects, for it raised no rebellion among the slaves, and scarcely any disaffection was apparent. They toiled faithfully as of old, and in the absence of the master in the field they protected his wife and little ones at home. Nor were these relations changed until the cessation of the war. Mr. Lincoln had removed Gen. Fremont for a premature attempt to free the slaves in Missouri as a war measure. He had disapproved of a similar action of Gen. David Hunter in South Carolina; and in issuing his proclamation it was declared to be an "indispensable necessity" of the war. But his public plea and private explanations, in this as well as in other matters, justifies the assertion that he was not candid and straightforward. It was understood to be a war measure; and it excited anger, and perhaps disgust, among his "Union" supporters in the Border slave states. On the other hand, it caused a corresponding joy among the fanatics of the North.

Now, the history of the emancipation proclamation, as detailed by Mr. Lincoln to an ex-governor of Kentucky, together with his own opinion of it, forms an interesting episode. Mr. Lincoln said he was reluctant to make the proclamation. But there had been a meeting of the governors of nine Northern states at Altoona, Pa., in the summer of 1862, to consider the conduct of the war. They resolved, and informed Mr. Lincoln of their determination, that they would furnish no more men for the war unless a measure of this character was adopted. Mr. Lincoln further said he had no power to coerce them to furnish troops, and without their earnest co-operation the war would prove a failure and the Union perish. Its safety he considered paramount. Nevertheless, so reluctant was he to issue the proclamation—that in September he merely gave warning of what he proposed to do—hoping that in the meantime something would occur that would relieve him from the necessity of so doing. These state officials, however, subsequently, renewed their demand, coupled with the same threat; and the campaign of 1862 closing with disaster and gloom to the Federal cause, he promulgated the proclamation, Jan. 1, 1863.

Mr. Lincoln, in the conversation referred to, admitted that the proclamation had no validity in law, and afterwards urged the adoption of a constitutional amendment which would give it force and legality. Mr. Lincoln violated his pledges to the Border slave states, and most flagrantly in regard to Kentucky. Repeatedly he promised that slavery should not be interfered with in those states, and that there should be no recruiting for soldiers among the slaves of Kentucky. When our people were satisfied that the war was for the abolition of slavery, for the subjugation of the people of the South, and not for the restoration of the Union, they entered their protest. Their manliness invited the criticism and censure of the fanatics in and out of congress, and they determined on the humiliation of Kentucky. This was the secret of negro recruiting in Kentucky. Mr. Lincoln possibly could not restrain this action; but the Union men, to whom he originally made his pledges, consider that he broke his faith with them. And far less excusable was his conduct in declaring martial law in Kentucky, July 5th, 1863—on

the plea that certain persons in the state were concocting a plan to invite the Confederates into the state for the purpose of "civil war." The result was that Joshua F. Bullitt, late chief justice of the state, ex-Lieutenant governor Richard T. Jacob, and other prominent citizens were arrested—without warrant, without proof—and either sent to prison or banished. In one instance, a brutal Federal general, one Paine, at Paducah, sent into banishment not only a number of citizens, but also women and children. This was done without any specifications of guilt, and no time or opportunity was allowed them to establish their innocence. These and many other gross outrages are justly chargeable to Mr. Lincoln's administration.

But the war was a success. The Confederacy was crushed, and the spirits of her warriors broken. Mr. Lincoln, who in the meantime had been chosen for a second term for president, visited Richmond after the capitulation at Appomattox Court House. He met there leading Virginians, and gave his consent for the legislature to meet; and although this was withdrawn through malign influences on his return to Washington, yet he otherwise indicated a friendly and generous spirit towards those lately in rebellion. In the midst of the preparations to rehabilitate the South, to re-establish peaceful relations between the two sections, a pistol in the hands of John Wilkes Booth sent a bullet crashing into his brain. He was never again conscious, and died the next morning. A sad end to an eventful history!

The historian of this day can not do justice to this remarkable man. The North-man would draw his character in terms of glowing eulogy; the Southron would point his pen with bitterness and gall. The one would absurdly ascribe to him the lofty virtues of Washington, the other would class him with Grimaldi the clown. And both would be wide of the mark. He was a man of quaint humor and genial disposition, patient, calm, self-poised, and thoroughly honest. His administration of the government was for no selfish or personal ends, but meant for the general good. The rectitude of his public conduct was above suspicion, and his love of country must ever challenge admiration.

HARLAN COUNTY.

HARLAN county, the 60th formed in the state, was erected in 1819 out of parts of Floyd and Knox counties, and named in honor of Maj. Silas Harlan. From that date, for a period of 48 years, it was the extreme south-eastern county, until Josh Bell county was formed in 1867 out of its southern and south-eastern part; this took off about 200 voters. It is bounded N. by Perry and Letcher counties, E. and S. by the Virginia state line, and W. by Josh Bell county. It is a high, rugged, and mountainous county, with a fertile soil, and heavily timbered with good timber of all kinds. On the southern border lies the great Stone or Cumberland mountain, surmounted by a stupendous rock one mile long and 600 feet high; on the northern border the Pine mountain, ranging nearly east and west, and separating this from Letcher and Perry counties; and in the eastern part the Black mountain, probably an arm of the Cumberland. The products are corn, wheat, oats, rye, and tobacco; stock raising is carried on to some extent.

Mount Pleasant is the county seat and only town; is 168 miles from Frankfort, 34 miles from Cumberland Ford or Pineville, in Josh Bell county, and 49 miles from Whitesburgh, in Letcher county; and contains a court house and 4 lawyers, 5 stores, grist

and saw mill, tavern, and 4 mechanics' shops; population about 50. Elsewhere in the county are 1 lawyer, 1 doctor, 3 stores, 2 saw mills, and 7 grist mills.

STATISTICS OF HARLAN COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1820 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, and hogs.....	p. 268
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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM HARLAN COUNTY.

Senate.—Thos. Jefferson Percifull, 1851–53; from the district of Harlan, Clay, Knox, and Whitley, Robert George, 1829–33; from same counties and Laurel, Franklin Balingier, 1837–41.

House of Representatives.—Jas. Farmer, 1824, '25, '26, '34; Hiram Jones, 1833; John Jones, 1844; Jas. Sparks, 1845; Jas. Culton, 1847, '53–57; Carlo B. Brittain, 1850; Hiram S. Powell, 1861–65; Elijah C. Baker, 1865–67; Elijah Hurst, 1869–71; from Harlan and Knox counties, Jas. Love, 1828, '29, '30; Jas. Dorton, 1836, '38; A. G. W. Pogue, 1843; Wm. Word, 1848; Drury Tye, 1851–53; from Harlan, Knox, and Lawrence, Robert George, 1827; from Harlan and Clay, Thos. J. Buford, 1835. From Harlan—Geo. B. Turner, 1873–75.

Antiquities.—The first court house in Harlan county was built upon a mound in Mount Pleasant—upon which, in 1808, the largest forest trees were growing. In Aug., 1838, a new court house was erected upon the same mound, requiring a deeper foundation and more digging—with these discoveries: Human bones, some small, others very large, indicating that the bodies had been buried in a sitting posture; several skulls, with most of the teeth fast in their sockets, and perfect; the skull of a female, with beads and other ornaments which apparently hung around the neck. Close by the larger bones was a half-gallon pot, superior in durability to any of modern ware; made of clay and of periwinkles pounded to powder; glazed on the inside, and the outside covered with little rough knots, nearly an inch in length. A neat and well-formed pipe, of the usual shape, and various other ornaments and tools evincing ingenuity and skill were found; also, charcoal in a perfect state apparently. The mound abounded in shells, bones, and fragments of bones, in all stages of decay. They were found from three to five feet below the surface.

In 1870, more human bones were dug from it, together with nicely polished weights, and some pipes—made of a hard blue stone.

Water Courses.—Cumberland river runs a westward and south-westward course; its tributaries from the southward are Wallin's, Browney's, Puckett's, Catharine, and Crank's creeks. Beech fork, Greasy fork, and Wolf creeks run northwestward into Kentucky river.

During the Civil War, Harlan county suffered greatly in the loss of some of her best citizens, among them the clerk of the county court. The court house and many valuable papers and documents in the clerks' offices, the jail, and a number of other houses in Mount Pleasant and elsewhere were burned either by soldiers or guerrillas.

Major SILAS HARLAN, in honor of whom this county received its name, was born in Berkley county, Virginia, near the town of Martinsburg. He came to Kentucky in 1774, and took a very active part in the battles and skirmishes with the Indians. He commanded a company of spies under General George Rogers Clark, in the Illinois campaigns in 1779, and proved himself a most active, energetic and efficient officer. General Clark said of him, that “he was one of the bravest and most accomplished soldiers that ever fought by his side.” About the year 1778, he built a stockade fort on Salt river, 7 miles above Harrodsburg, which was called “Harlan's station.” He was a major at the battle of the Blue Licks, and fell in that memorable contest at the head of the detachment commanded by him. He was never married. In stature he was about six feet two inches high, of fine personal appearance, and was about thirty years old when he was killed. He was universally regarded as a brave, generous and active man

Coal and Sandstone—In the range of the Little Black mountain, on the Clover fork, Clover Lick creek, Catron's, Meadow and Lick branches, the beds of coal vary from 3 to 6 feet, and one is reported to be 14 feet thick. Large blocks of cannel coal are found in some of the streams, indicating a good bed of cannel coal in the adjacent hills. On Tred's branch of Laurel, at the base of Lovely mountain, is a bed of semi-cannel and cannel coal, 3 feet 5 inches thick. Near this bed, but on Laurel creek, remarkably thin-bedded sandstone comes out near the water level—which can be obtained in large slabs so thin that they have been employed for covering bee-hives.

HARRISON COUNTY.

HARRISON county—the 17th county in order, and the 8th formed after Kentucky became a state—was made in 1793 out of parts of Bourbon and Scott counties, and named after Col. Benj. Harrison, who was at the time a representative from Bourbon county in the Kentucky legislature. From the original territory of Harrison, portions have been taken to help form Campbell county in 1794, Pendleton and Boone in 1798, Owen in 1819, Grant in 1820, Kenton in 1840, and Robertson in 1867. It is situated in the north middle section of the state, lying on both sides of South Licking river; is bounded N. by Pendleton county, N. E. by Bracken and Robertson, E. by Nicholas, S. by Bourbon, W. by Scott, and N. W. by Grant county. Main Licking river runs through a small portion of the county in the N. E., and the creeks emptying into it are Cedar, West, Beaver, and Richland, while Indian, Silas, Mill, Twin, and Raven put into South Licking. About one-half of the county is gently undulating, rich, and very productive; the other portion, hilly and also quite productive; the whole well adapted to grazing; the soil based on red clay, with limestone foundation. This "blue limestone formation seems to be traversed by veins containing some sulphuret of lead, accompanied with sulphate of barytes. In the S. W. part, commencing 4 miles N. of Cynthiana, is a dark crumbling soil, based on a mulatto sub-soil derived from rough weathering sub-crystalline, close-grained, light-grey limestones."

Towns.—*Cynthiana*, the county seat and chief town—named after *Cynthia* and *Anna*, two daughters of the original proprietor, Robert Harris, established Dec. 10, 1793, incorporated as a town in 1802 and as a city in 1860—is situated on the right bank of South Licking, or the South fork of Licking, 37 miles from Frankfort and 66 from Cincinnati, being connected with both cities by railroad. It contains a brick court house, 7 churches (Roman Catholic, Episcopal, Presbyterian, Methodist, and Reformed or Christian, besides 2, Methodist and Baptist, for colored people), 10 lawyers, 9 physicians, 8 dry goods stores, 16 groceries, 5 hotels, 2 academies, 2 common schools, and 1 select school, 2 public halls, 2 drug stores, 2 mills, 3 distilleries, 5 wholesale whisky houses, 9 saloons and restaurants, 1 wool factory, 2 printing offices, 40 mechanics' shops, and a number of other stores and occupations; population in 1870, 1,771. Large quantities of stock

are annually shipped from this point, north and east. *Oddville*, 6 miles N. of Cynthiana, contains a Methodist church, school house, 1 doctor, 4 preachers, 3 stores and shops, and a steam mill; about 60 inhabitants. *Claysville*, on Licking river at the mouth of Beaver creek—laid out by Alex. Curran and called Marysville, about 1799 or 1800, incorporated Dec., 1821 and name changed to Claysville—grew to be quite a flourishing commercial village, being a shipping point for the upper parts of Harrison and Bourbon counties, until the K. C. R. R. was completed, when it began to decline; population 125—93 whites and 32 blacks; contains 3 stores and shops, hotel, school, 1 doctor; 2 congregations, Reformed or Christian, and Methodist, worshipping in the same edifice. *Havilandsville*, named after Robert Haviland, a small village near the Pendleton county line, 15 miles from Cynthiana, contains 1 store, a steam mill, school house, and church. *Antioch*, 13 miles from Cynthiana on the state road to Falmouth, contains 5 stores and shops, a flouring and saw mill, school house, church (Reformed), and 2 physicians. *Berryville*, formerly called Berry's Station, on the E. bank of South Licking, and a station on the K. C. R. R.; contains 3 stores, several shops, 2 hotels, 1 public school, and 1 distillery, which makes annually 3,000 barrels of Bourbon whiskey; population 230. *Colemansville*, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Berry's Station on the K. C. R. R., has about 100 inhabitants; 2 churches (Baptist and Reformed), one public and one private school, 4 stores and shops, 1 tavern, and 2 physicians; has suffered greatly from destructive fires. *Boyd's Station*, on K. C. R. R., 16 miles N. of Cynthiana, contains 80 inhabitants, a store, hotel, steam mill, and distillery; named after Andrew Boyd, a soldier of the war of 1812, who was still living, June, 1872. *Robertson Station*, 9 miles N. of Cynthiana, has 50 inhabitants, a store, school house, and mill. *Connersville*, 7 miles W. of the county seat, population 100; 4 stores and shops, a school house, and a doctor; named after Lewis Conner. *Leesburg*, 10 miles S. W. of Cynthiana, contains 160 inhabitants, a carding factory, 6 stores and shops, hotel, 2 churches (Reformed or Christian, and Presbyterian), and 4 physicians; this part of Harrison county is noted for the extreme fertility of the soil. *Leeslick*, 8 miles from Cynthiana, noted for its white sulphur springs, is a small village with a store and school. *Lair's Station*, on the K. C. R. R., 4 miles S. of Cynthiana, contains a store, wagon and blacksmith shops, 2 flour mills, 2 distilleries, and a school house; population 125. *Tricum*, 6 miles W. of Cynthiana, on the Raven creek turnpike, has 40 inhabitants, 2 stores and a school house. *Buena Vista*, *Scott Station*, and *Rutland* are small villages, each containing a store, church, school, and physician.

STATISTICS OF HARRISON COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, corn, wheat, hay..	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1800 to 1870.....	p. 238	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM HARRISON COUNTY, SINCE 1814.

Senate.—Josephus Perrin, 1814-18, '18-22; Peter Barrett, 1822-26, '26-30; John O. Beaseman, 1830-34; Jos. Patterson, 1834-38; Hugh Newell, 1842-46; Wm. K. Wall, 1846-50; John Shawhan, 1851-55; John Williams, 1855-59; Isaac T. Martin, 1867-71, died in 1870, and succeeded by Dr. Lewis Perrin, 1870-71.

House of Representatives.—Wm. K. Wall, 1815, '16, '17, '18; Gresham Forrest, 1815; Isaac Holman, 1816; John Givins, 1817; Jos. Taylor, 1818; Stephen Barton, Peter Barrett, 1819; Benj. Warfield, 1820, '21; Jas. Patton, 1820; Jos. Patterson, 1822, '26, '27, '30, '32; Samuel Griffith, 1821, '22; Nicholas D. Coleman, 1824, '25; Henry O. Brown, 1824; Josephus Perrin, 1825; John Trimble, 1826, '33, '34; John O. Beaseman, 1827, '28, '29, '34, '35, '37, '42; Napoleon B. Coleman, 1828, '29, '31; Theophilus Chowning, 1830; Jas. C. Coleman, 1831; John Williams, 1832; Solomon C. Perrin, 1833, '36; Larkin Garnett, 1835; Hugh Newell, 1836, '38, '39, '40, '47, '48, '57-59, '65-57; Benj. Brandon, 1837; Whitehead Coleman, 1838; Dr. Alex. H. Innes, 1839, '40, '41; John Chowning, 1841; Lewis Perrin, Henry Thompson, 1843; Lucius Desha, 1844, '45, '46, '50, '61-63; Jos. Shawhan, 1844, '45, '47, '57-61; Napoleon B. Durbin, 1846; John Shawhan, 1848, '50; Addison L. Thomson, Stephen B. Curran, 1849; Alvin M. Hume, 1851-53; John S. Boyd, 1851-55; Duncan Harding, 1852-55; Thos. J. Terry, David H. Raymond, 1855-57; Wm. W. Cleary, 1859-61; A. Harry Ward, 1863-65; Mortimer D. Martin, 1867-69; Nehemiah C. Dille, 1869-71; Thos. J. Megibben, 1871-73; J. Quincy, Ward, 1873-75.

Distilleries—In Harrison county are 30 distilleries, which manufacture annually about 50,000 barrels of whiskey, much of it of quality unsurpassed in the world. The manufacture of, and trade in, this whisky constitute the greatest business and wealth of Harrison county.

Newspapers since 1834.—*Cynthiana News*, 1850; *Kentucky Farmer*, 1851; *Kentucky Age*, 1856; *Cynthiana Democrat*, 1868. The *News* was discontinued during the civil war, but shortly after its close was revived by the same publisher, and is now one among the oldest journals in the state.

Mound.—Near Claysville is a large mound, of earth and stone, in dimensions at the base about 100 feet from east to west, and 75 feet from north to south, and in height about 25 feet. Upon its summit is growing a sycamore tree 4 feet in diameter, and supposed to be at least 500 years old.

First Battle of Cynthiana.—On July 17, 1862, the Confederate general, John H. Morgan, with a force 816 strong when he started, nine days before, upon this first Kentucky raid, attacked the Federal forces at Cynthiana, nearly 500 strong (mainly home guards), under Col. John J. Landram—who after a brave resistance were overpowered and defeated, and the town captured. The Federal pickets were surprised, and captured or driven in; and before the commander had time to dispose his force, the Confederates commenced shelling the town, producing a wild consternation among the inhabitants. Capt. William H. Glass, of the Federal artillery, occupied the public square, from which point he could command most of the roads. Another force took position on the Magee Hill road, south of the town, along which the Confederates were approaching. A third detachment was instructed to hold the bridge on the west side of the town, towards which Morgan's main force was pouring. Capt. Glass opened on Morgan's battery, which was planted on an eminence a quarter of a mile distant, between the Leesburg and Fair Ground turnpikes. The Confederates were now approaching by every road and street, and deployed as skirmishers through every field, completely encircling the Federals. Their battery on the hill having ceased its fire, Capt. Glass with grape and canister swept Pike street from one end to the other. By this time the contestants were engaged at every point. The fighting was terrific. The Federals commenced giving way. The force at the bridge, after a sharp fight, was driven back, and a Confederate cavalry charge made through the streets. A portion of the Federals made a stand at the railroad depot. A charge upon the Confederate battery at the Licking bridge, was repulsed, and the Confederates, in turn, charged upon the force at the depot, while another detachment was pouring deadly fire from the rear, about 125 yards distant.

It was here that Col. Landram was wounded, and Thomas Ware, one of the oldest citizens, Jesse Currant, Thos. Rankin, Capt. Lafe Wilson, and others were killed, besides a number wounded. Unable to stand the concentrated

fire, the handful of Federals that were left commenced a precipitate retreat. The 7th Ky. cavalry, posted north of town to hold the Oddville road, were soon overpowered, and compelled to surrender. Three-fourths of the Federal force had now been killed, wounded, or captured, and the Confederates held undisputed possession. The prisoners were marched into town, and lodged in the upper room of the court house, and their paroles made out and signed that night. [For further details, see page 104, Vol. I.]

Second Battle of Cynthiana.—On Saturday, June 11, 1864, Gen. Morgan marched a second time upon Cynthiana, defeated and captured the forces under the command of Gen. E. H. Hobson. The first of this series of engagements took place early in the morning, between the 168th Ohio infantry and Morgan's whole command, about 1,200 strong. The Federals were soon overpowered, and fell back to the depot buildings, (where Col. Berry fell, mortally wounded,) and thence to Rankin's unfinished hotel; others retreated to the court house. The Confederates, following closely, charged into these several places, causing the utmost consternation among the inhabitants. While the battle was raging, a stable opposite the Rankin hotel caught or was set on fire, and the terror of the flames added greatly to the alarm.

Across the river, west of the town, another battle began between Gen. Hobson, commanding the 171st Ohio, and a detachment of Confederates. This is known as the battle at "Keller's Bridge," one mile west of Cynthiana, which had been destroyed by the Confederates on the Thursday previous, to prevent the sending of troops along the railroad. The trains which had conveyed the 171st Ohio to this point were backed down the road two miles for safety, but were there thrown from the track by the Confederates and burned. Upon being disembarked, the men were supplied with ammunition, and proceeded to eat their breakfast. Suddenly their quiet was disturbed by the rattle of musketry at Cynthiana, telling that hot work was going on there between the 168th Ohio and the Confederates; and in a few minutes the fields around themselves were alive with Confederates. A volley of musketry was poured in upon them, by a squad of Confederates massed behind the fence of a clover-field. Gen. Hobson was now completely surrounded. The Confederates displayed great activity in firing, and considerable skill in keeping under cover from the fire of the Federal troops. The fight continued about five hours, the loss on both sides unusually heavy. Gen. Morgan, who was in Cynthiana when the fight at the Bridge commenced, arrived on the field at 9 A. M. with reinforcements, and with these the line was drawn still closer; and Gen. Hobson was finally compelled to accept the flag of truce and Morgan's conditions of surrender—that the private property of the troops should be respected, and the officers retain their side-arms. The Federal forces were drawn up along the pike, their arms stacked and burned, and they were marched through Cynthiana, a mile east, to a grove—where they found the other Federal forces who had been in the fight at Cynthiana, prisoners like themselves. After resting an hour, the prisoners were marched 3 miles north, on the Oddville pike, where they passed Saturday night.

Early on Sunday morning, with the first announcement of the approach of Burbridge, came an order from Morgan to the guard over the Federal prisoners to start them north; which was done, and that, too, on the double quick—Morgan's main force, pursued by Burbridge, following at a distance of a few miles. This forced march brought them to Claysville, 12 miles N. E. of Cynthiana, where they were halted, drawn up in line, paroled, and allowed to depart.

While the battles were in progress on Saturday, the fire continued to rage, notwithstanding vigorous efforts to stop it by the citizens. By twelve o'clock all the business portion of the town was consumed, with most of the contents. The fire, commencing at Rankin's stable, swept on to the West House, burning all the buildings; thence across to Broadwell's corner, and down to Isaac T. Martin's store; thence across to Dr. Broadwell's buildings, to the jail, including that and the adjoining buildings—27 in all, the most valuable in the place.

On Sunday morning, the 12th of June, the day after the two battles above described, Gen. Burbridge, with a strong force, fell upon Morgan's men at

Cynthiana, while they were at breakfast. Fatigued as they were by the previous day's operations—which resulted in the defeat and capture of two distinct Federal forces—the Confederates were not in condition to withstand the shock of a fresh body of troops. Burbridge, with his cavalry, was enabled to flank them, and thus turn their lines; while his infantry, in the center, advanced steadily, forcing them back on the town. The fighting commenced on the Millersburg pike, about one mile east of Cynthiana. But the Confederates—unable to hold out against the rapid and determined advance of superior numbers of fresh troops supported by artillery—soon gave way, and, by the time they reached Cynthiana, were in full retreat, and the retreat a rout. One by one, they fell back through the town, crossed the river, and followed the Raven Creek pike. Thus ended the last battle that was fought at Cynthiana in the war for Southern independence.

Joseph Shawhan died Sept. 14, 1871, aged 90 years and 3 days. He was one of the oldest citizens of the state, had served his country in the war of 1812, and his county (Harrison) several times in the legislature. He was a most inveterate lover of horses and of horse-racing—having gone to the Lexington races, both spring and fall meetings, whenever held, since 1800. For 71 years, from his 19th year, this passion for racing and witnessing races had grown upon him; and he lost his life from an accident while returning from the great race won by Longfellow. He was the largest land-holder of fine and costly lands in cultivation, reckoning by the number of acres, in Kentucky, and probably in America.

Curious Phenomenon.—Dr. Carson Gibney, a graduate of Transylvania medical school, practicing at Leesburg, Harrison county, Ky., was called, Nov. 1, 1841, to see Miss Penelope Stout, daughter of Thos. H. Stout, of that place, a young girl 13 years of age. He was informed that for some days past, Miss Penelope had been giving off from the thumb of her right hand quantities of hair, varying in hue and thickness—portions of it occasionally appearing thick and harsh, and constructed precisely like hog-bristles; and again it would come long and soft and silky and beautiful as the hair on her head. It would emanate most frequently from the end about the nail, but often about the thumb joints, leaving not a single trace on the surface of the skin to tell whence it had come. When grown to a certain length the hair would drop off, creating at times no sensation at all, at others producing a numbness about the arm, such as is produced by the foot *sleeping*. Some four or five were given off in the course of a day. They were from three to twenty-six inches in length. This singular action or disease had been going on constantly for six weeks, when the account was published. She was taken to Lexington, and other physicians were consulted to learn the cause of the phenomenon, but unsuccessfully. Hundreds of citizens visited the wonderful little stranger. No charge was made for admission.

First Visitors and Improvers.—From a comparison of numerous depositions of the visitors themselves, taken between the years 1793 and 1821, in several large land-suits in Mason, Nicholas, Bourbon, Harrison, Pendleton, Fayette, and other counties, it appears that a company of fifteen men (in after years frequently called "*Hinkson's Company*")—John Hinkson, John Haggin, John Martin, John Townsend, James Cooper, Daniel Callahan, Patrick Callahan, Matthew Fenton, George Gray, Wm. Hoskins, Wm. Shields, Thomas Shores, Silas Train, Samuel Wilson, (only 15 or 16 years old,) and John Woods—in March and April, 1775, came down the Ohio and up the Licking river, in canoes, in search of lands to improve. They landed at the mouth of Willow creek, on the east side of Main Licking, four miles above the forks (where Falmouth now is); and on account of high water and rainy weather remained two nights and a day. "The hackberry tree out of which Sam. Wilson cut a johnny-cake board, in the point at the mouth of the creek, was still standing in 1806, 31 years after." [Seven of them, on their way home in the ensuing fall, stopped at the same place and "*barbaqued* enough meat to carry them home."] They proceeded on up the Licking to near the Lower Blue Licks, "where Bedinger's mill was in 1805," thence took the buffalo trace to the neighborhood between Paris and Cynthiana—where they "improved" lands, made small clearings, built a cabin for each member of the

company, named after some of the company Hinkston and Townsend creeks, and Cooper's run, and afterwards settled Hinkston and Martin's stations. John Townsend, on Townsend creek, and John Cooper, on the waters of Hinkston, raised corn in 1775, from which the latter furnished seed to a number of improvers in the same region in 1776.

Miller's Company.—A few days later in the spring of 1775, Wm. Miller, John Miller, Richard Clark, Wm. Flinn, Joseph Houston or Huston, Paddy Logan, Wm. McClintock, Wm. Nesbitt, Alex. Pollock, John Shear, Wm. Steel, Henry Thompson, and two others—14 in all—came in canoes down the Ohio, and up the Licking to the Lower Blue Licks, where they were joined by Hinkston's company above-named. Each party sent out explorers, who examined the country, and reported to the two companies at the Blue Licks. They all traveled together the main buffalo trace towards what is now Lexington, until they reached a trace turning west, since called Hinkston's trace, which the Hinkston party followed—while the other party encamped on Miller's run, at the crossing of the lower Limestone or Ruddle's road, thence went around the country, selected 14 spots for improvement, and divided them by lot. Wm. Steele's place was on the north side of Hinkston, below the buffalo trace; he improved it by cutting down timber and planting potatoes. They all returned up the Ohio to Pennsylvania in the fall.

John Lacy improved on South Licking, above Martin's station, in 1775.

In the fall of 1775, David Williams conducted Nathaniel Randolph, Peter Higgins, and Robert Shanklin, from Harrodsburg to the country between Hinkston and Stoner. In the summer previous, he was on the Middle fork, or Gist's (since known as Stoner's) creek, with Thos. Gist, James Douglass (the surveyor), James Harrod, Sigismund Stratton, Daniel Hollenback, John Severns, Ebenezer Severns, —. Wabash, and others. These were engaged in surveying.

Col. Henderson's Report.—A letter, dated at Boonesborough, June 12, 1775, from Col. Richard Henderson to his co-proprietors of Transylvania—Thos. Hart, Nathaniel Hart, David Hart, John Luttrell, John Williams, Wm. Johnston, James Hogg, and Leonard Henly Bullock—gives this "idea of the geography of our country." at that time:*

"We are seated at the mouth of Otter creek, on the Kentucky river, about 150 miles from the Ohio. To the west, about 50 miles from us, are two settlements, within 6 or 7 miles one of the other [These were the Boiling Spring (afterwards called Fontainebleau), and Harrodsburg]. There were, some time ago, about 100 at the two places; though now, perhaps, not more than 60 or 70—as many of them are gone up the Ohio, etc.; and some returned by the way we came, to Virginia and elsewhere. These men, in the course of hunting provisions, lands, etc., are some of them constantly out, and scour the woods from the banks of the river near 40 or 50 miles southward. On the opposite side of the Kentucky river, and north from us, about 40 miles, is a settlement on the crown lands, of about 19 persons [Probably the "Hinkston company"]; and lower down, towards the Ohio, on the same side, there are some other settlers [Probably the "Miller company"]—how many, or at what place, I can't exactly learn. There is also a party of about 10 or 12, with a surveyor, [The "Douglass and Gist party" above,] who is employed in searching through that country, and laying off officers' lands; they have been for more than three weeks within 10 miles of us, and will be for several weeks longer, ranging up and down that country."

First Family north of Georgetown.—In the latter part of April, 1776, Samuel McMillin came with Capt. John Haggin and family "to the cabin where Haggin lived in that year, and remained there, or in that neighborhood, until after Christmas—about which time the neighborhood was driven off by the Indians and the settlement entirely evacuated." Capt. Haggin removed his family in July to McClellan's fort, at Georgetown. John Miller, Alex. Pollock, Samuel Nesbitt, Wm. Steele, and Wm. Bays came to John Haggin's cabin in July, 1776—"where Haggin was then living with his family." Wm.

* Hall's Sketches of the West, ii, 267.

Kennedy was there, also. Haggins's cabin was on Paddy's run, in Harrison county, not far from Hinkson's settlement or station.

Besides those just named, Wm. Nesbitt, Wm. Craig, Geo. Bright, Jas. McGraw, Jas. McMillin, John McMillin, Jos. Peake, Thos. Shores, Robert Thompson, Wm. Miller, Wm. McClellan, Wm. Houston, Col. Benj. Harrison (after whom the county was named), Thos. Moore, and Robert Keen, came to Harrison county, and most of them made improvements, in 1776. Thos. Shores planted potatoes in the spring of that year, and several of the others raised corn. Michael Stoner, Thos. Whitledge, and Thos. Dunn raised corn in what is now Bourbon county, in 1776. James Kenney, Thos. Kennedy, Robert Whitledge, James Galloway helped to make improvements in Bourbon county.

John Lyon's Company.—On May 3, 1776, a company of 10, from Pennsylvania—John Lyon, John Boggs, Henry Dickerson, Thos. Dickerson, Wm. Graydon, James Kelly, James Little, Wm. Markland, John Virgin, and Reason Virgin—“came to John Hinkson's improvement, where some persons had resided for nearly a year past.” At the instance of Hinkson, Wm. Hoskins conducted them to some rich lands which had not been taken up, some miles to the east—probably on Houston creek (then called Martin's creek), in Bourbon county; at any rate, “Townsend and Cooper's run were between their improvements and Hinkson.” Besides the usual improvements—uncovered cabins, small clearing, initials on trees, etc.—they covered John Lyon's cabin, 14x16 feet, with boards, made it their “station-camp,” split some rails, inclosed a piece of ground, planted some corn, peach stones, and apple seeds, and lived there until June; when seven, and shortly after two others, returned up the Ohio river to Redstone. Wm. Graydon remained in the country, and in the summer of 1777 was killed by Indians at the Shawnee spring.

Hinkson's Settlement, “on Licking creek,” says a letter from Col. John Floyd to Col. Wm. Preston, dated at Boonesborough, July 21, 1776, “has been broken up; 19 of the settlers are now here, on their way in—John Hinkson among the rest. They all seem deaf to any thing we can say to dissuade them; 10, at least, of our people are going to join them—which will leave us with less than 30 men at this fort. I think more than 300 men have left the country since I came out, and not one has arrived—except a few cabiners down the Ohio.” On July 7, 1776, the Indians had killed John Cooper—who raised the first corn in Harrison county; at least the first in quantity sufficient to furnish seed to the immigrants in 1776.

Capture of Ruddell's and Martin's Stations.—From depositions of Isaac Ruddell, James Ruddell, Nicholas Hart, Samuel Vanhook, and John Burger—who were among the prisoners taken, and whose lives were spared—and from other sources, it appears that Vanhook and probably most of the others were not released from captivity for 4 years and 2 months; that several never returned, but continued to live among the Indians; and that, when on their way to besiege Bryan's station, Aug. 14, 1782, in which they failed, and in the disastrous battle of the Blue Licks on the 19th of the same month, the Indians required Nicholas Hart and several others of the prisoners to come with them—thus making them witnesses of the perils and sufferings of their friends, without the power to help them. When murdering some of the women and children, after the capture, they concluded to adopt little Johnny Lail, two years old, if he should have the nerve and endurance required of an Indian boy; so they rolled him rapidly down the bank, and he did not cry—thus securing his own adoption and that of his brother George, three years older. Johnny was returned, with the other prisoners, after the close of the war, and lived to be nearly eighty years old and a useful citizen. George remained with the Indians and married among them; afterwards he came back and settled in the home of his childhood, but his Indian wife deserted him and went back to her people.

Hinkson's or Ruddell's station was on the north side of South Licking, about a mile below the mouth of Townsend creek, and a mile and a quarter above the present Lair's station, on the Kentucky Central railroad. It was originally settled by John Hinkson in April, 1775, who remained there for fifteen months, and a little community was gathering around it; but it was abandoned in July, 1776, through fear of the Indians. Hinkson came back

afterwards and occupied his "improvement" on the south side of South Licking, opposite his first "settlement." In April, 1779, Isaac Ruddell, from Logan's station, assisted by John Burger, rebuilt the old station and fortified it; his brother, James Ruddell, and others soon followed; it increased in strength, and henceforth was most generally known as Ruddell's station, although still frequently called Hinkston's. [The common belief that there was once a pioneer station at what is now well known as Ruddell's Mills is incorrect.] In 1845, the late Charles Lair—whose farm embraced the station, and who, in 1794, had taken down the old gate and remnant of the stock-ading—blasted in the side of the rocky river-bluff below his house, and about 300 yards from the old fort, a substantial vault, to which, in addition to the dead of his kin, he transferred all the remains of the murdered at the time of the capture in 1780, the bodies having been thrown in a pile and covered with stones at the time.

The following account of the capture of the two stations is the fullest and most accurate to be obtained:

In the summer of 1780, a formidable military force, consisting of six hundred Indians and Canadians, under the command of Colonel Byrd, an officer of the British army, accompanied by six pieces of artillery, made an incursion into Kentucky. The artillery was brought down the Big Miami, and thence up Licking as far as the present town of Falmouth, at the forks of Licking, where, with the stores and baggage, it was landed, and where Colonel Byrd ordered some huts to be constructed, to shelter them from the weather. From this point Colonel Byrd took up his line of march for Ruddell's station, with one thousand men. Such a force, accompanied by artillery, was resistless to the stockades of Kentucky, which were altogether destitute of ordnance. The approach of the enemy was totally undiscovered by our people until, on the 22d of June, 1780, the report of one of the field pieces announced their arrival before the station. This is the more extraordinary, as the British party were twelve days in marching from the Ohio river to Ruddell's station, and had cleared a wagon road the greater part of the way. This station had been settled the previous year, on the easterly bank of the south fork of Licking river, three miles below the junction of Hinkston and Stoner's branches of the same stream. A summons to surrender at discretion to his Britannic majesty's arms, was immediately made by Col. Byrd—to which demand Captain Ruddell answered, that he could not consent to surrender but on certain conditions, one of which was, that the prisoners should be under the protection of the British, and not suffered to be prisoners to the Indians. To these terms Colonel Byrd consented, and immediately the gates were opened to him. No sooner were the gates opened, than the Indians rushed into the station, and each Indian seized the first person he could lay his hands on, and claimed him as his own prisoner. In this way the members of every family were separated from each other; the husband from the wife, and the parents from their children. The piercing screams of the children when torn from their mothers—the distracted throes of the mothers when forced from their tender offspring, are indescribable. Ruddell remonstrated with the colonel against this barbarous conduct of the Indians, but to no effect. He confessed that it was out of his power to restrain them, their numbers being so much greater than that of the troops over which he had control, that he himself was completely in their power.

After the people were entirely stripped of all their property, and the prisoners divided among their captors, the Indians proposed to Colonel Byrd to march to and take Martin's station, which was about five miles from Ruddell's; but Col. Byrd was so affected by the conduct of the Indians to the prisoners taken, that he peremptorily refused, unless the chiefs would pledge themselves in behalf of the Indians, that all the prisoners taken should be entirely under his control, and that the Indians should only be entitled to the plunder. Upon these propositions being agreed to by the chiefs, the army marched to Martin's station, and took it without opposition. The Indians divided the spoils among themselves, and Colonel Byrd took charge of the prisoners.

The ease with which these two stations were taken, so animated the Indians, that they pressed Colonel Byrd to go forward and assist them to take Bryan's station and Lexington. Byrd declined going, and urged as a reason, the improb-

ability of success; and besides, the impossibility of procuring provisions to support the prisoners they already had, also the impracticability of transporting their artillery by land, to any part of the Ohio river—therefore the necessity of descending Licking before the waters fell, which might be expected to take place in a very few days.

Immediately after it was decided not to go forward to Bryan's station, the army commenced their retreat to the forks of Licking, where they had left their boats, and with all possible dispatch got their artillery and military stores on board and moved off. At this place the Indians separated from Byrd, and took with them the whole of the prisoners taken at Ruddle's station. Among the prisoners was Captain John Hinkson, a brave man and an experienced woodsman. The second night after leaving the forks of Licking, the Indians encamped near the river; every thing was very wet, in consequence of which it was difficult to kindle a fire, and before a fire could be made it was quite dark. A guard was placed over the prisoners, and whilst part of them were employed in kindling the fire, Hinkson sprang from among them and was immediately out of sight. An alarm was instantly given, and the Indians ran in every direction, not being able to ascertain the course he had taken. Hinkson ran but a short distance before he lay down by the side of a log under the dark shade of a large beech tree, where he remained until the stir occasioned by his escape had subsided, when he moved off as silently as possible. The night was cloudy, and very dark, so that he had no mark to steer by, and after traveling some time towards Lexington, as he thought, he found himself close to the camp from which he had just before made his escape. In this dilemma he was obliged to tax his skill as a woodsman, to devise a method by which he should be enabled to steer his course without light enough to see the moss on the trees, or without the aid of sun, moon, or stars. Captain Hinkson ultimately adopted this method: he dipped his hand in the water, (which almost covered the whole country), and holding it upwards above his head, he instantly felt one side of his hand cold; he immediately knew that from that point the wind came—he therefore steered the balance of the night to the cold side of his hand, that being from the west he knew, and the course best suited to his purpose. After traveling several hours, he sat down at the root of a tree and fell asleep.

A few hours before day, there came on a very heavy dense fog, so that a man could not be seen at twenty yards distance. This circumstance was of infinite advantage to Hinkson, for as soon as daylight appeared, the howling of wolves, the gobbling of turkeys, the beating of fawns, the cry of owls, and every other wild animal, was heard in almost every direction. Hinkson was too well acquainted with the customs of the Indians, not to know that it was Indians, and not beasts and birds that made these sounds—he therefore avoided approaching the places where he heard them, and notwithstanding he was several times within a few yards of them, with the aid of the fog he escaped, and arrived safe at Lexington, and brought the first news of that event.

The Indians not only collected all the horses belonging to Ruddle's and Martin's stations, but a great many from Bryan's station and Lexington, and with their booty crossed the Ohio river near the mouth of Licking, and there dispersed. The British descended Licking river to the Ohio, down the Ohio to the mouth of the Big Miami, and up the Miami as far as it was then navigable for their boats, where they hid their artillery, and marched by land to Detroit. The rains having ceased, and the weather being exceeding hot, the waters fell so low, that they were able to ascend the Miami but a short distance by water.

The following account of an adventure at Higgins' block-house, near Cynthia, is from the notes of Mr. E. E. Williams, of Covington, Ky., an actor in the events which he records:

After the battle of the Blue Licks, and in 1786, our family removed to Higgins' block-house on Licking river, one and a half miles above Cynthia. Between those periods my father had been shot by the Indians, and my mother married Samuel Vanhook, who had been one of the party engaged in the defence at Ruddle's station in 1780, and on its surrender was carried with the rest of the prisoners to Detroit.

Higgins' fort, or block-house, had been built at the bank of Licking, on precipitous rocks, at least thirty feet high, which served to protect us on every side but one. On the morning of the 12th of June, at day light, the fort, which consisted of six or seven houses, was attacked by a party of Indians, fifteen or twenty in number. There was a cabin outside, below the fort, where William M'Combs resided, although absent at that time. His son Andrew, and a man hired in the family, named Joseph McFall, on making their appearance at the door to wash themselves, were both shot down—M'Combs through the knee, and McFall in the pit of the stomach. McFall ran to the block-house, and M'Combs fell, unable to support himself longer, just after opening the door of his cabin, and was dragged in by his sisters, who barricaded the door instantly. On the level and only accessible side, there was a corn-field, and the season being favorable, and the soil rich as well as new, the corn was more than breast high. Here the main body of the Indians lay concealed, while three or four who made the attack attempted thereby to decoy the whites outside of the defences. Failing in this, they set fire to an old fence and corn-crib, and two stables, both long enough built to be thoroughly combustible. These had previously protected their approach in that direction. Captain Asa Reese was in command of our little fort. "Boys," said he, "some of you must run over to Hinkson's or Harrison's." These were one and a half and two miles off, but in different directions. Every man declined. I objected, alleging as my reason, that he would give up the fort before I could bring relief; but on his assurance that he would hold out, I agreed to go. I jumped off the bank through the thicket of trees, which broke my fall, while they scratched my face and limbs. I got to the ground with a limb clenched in my hands, which I had grasped unawares in getting through. I recovered from the jar in less than a minute, crossed the Licking, and ran up a cow-path on the opposite side, which the cows from one of those forts had beat down in their visits for water. As soon as I had gained the bank, I shouted, to assure my friends of my safety, and to discourage the enemy. In less than an hour, I was back, with a relief of ten horsemen, well armed, and driving in full chase after the Indians. But they had decamped immediately, upon hearing my signal, well knowing what it meant, and it was deemed imprudent to pursue them with so weak a party—the whole force in Higgins' block-house hardly sufficing to guard the women and children there. McFall, from whom the bullet could not be extracted, lingered two days and nights in great pain, when he died, as did M'Combs, on the ninth day, mortification then taking place.

Maj. WILLIAM K. WALL, for sixty-one years one of the leading citizens of Harrison county, was born in Washington co., Pa., May 19, 1786. His parents, John Wall and Hannah Ketchum, emigrated to Kentucky about 1791, settling first in Mason county for a few months; but removed to the neighborhood of what is now Cynthiana, more than a year before the organization of Harrison county. In March, 1794, when the court of quarter sessions first met in Harrison county, John Wall was one of the associate judges. The son, then only eight years old, received in the schools of Scott and Harrison counties a fair English education, with a partial course in Latin. He and Hon. John T. Johnson studied law together at Georgetown, in the office of Col. Richard M. Johnson. Young Wall was licensed, Sept. 9, 1809, by judges John Allen and Wm. McClung, and settled to the practice in Cynthiana; in the war of 1812, was a private in Capt. Johnson's company; a representative in the Ky. legislature in 1814, '15, '16, '17, and '18, and a senator, 1846-50; commonwealth's attorney, under commissions from six successive governors, 1820-43, when he resigned; a candidate for congress in 1843, but after a vigorous canvass in a district politically opposed to him, was beaten by about 343 majority, by Col. John W. Tibbatts. Maj. Wall was a clear, forcible, and practical speaker, but not often eloquent; a lawyer of decided ability, and a citizen of high character, honored and useful. He died of pneumonia, March 22, 1853, aged nearly 67.

Judge JOHN TRIMBLE, one of the most eminent citizens of Harrison county, was among the earliest natives of Kentucky—born Dec. 4 1783, 8½ years before it became one of the United States. His oldest brother Robert—distinguished as a judge of the court of appeals at 31, appointed chief justice of Kentucky at 33 but declined, judge of the U. S. district court for Kentucky at 39, and on the bench of the U. S. supreme court at 49—was born in Virginia in 1777 (see sketch under Trimble co.); and in 1780, their father, Wm. Trimble, emigrated to Kentucky, and settled in Clark co., not far from Boonesborough, where John and another brother, James, were born. The younger boys were liberally educated by an uncle, who came to reside in their father's family.

At the age of 19, John Trimble was secretary to Robert Evans, governor of the territory of Indiana, and resided for two years at Vincennes; returning to Kentucky, studied law with Col. Geo. Nicholas, one of the greatest jurists of America; practiced law at Paris, 1807–16; was appointed circuit judge, and removed to Cynthiana, where he resided until his death, July 9, 1852—aged nearly 69; resigned that office, and was immediately, Jan. 15, 1825, appointed by Gov. Desha third judge of the “new” court of appeals, which he held a short time and resigned; May, 1826, was tendered by President John Quincy Adams the U. S. judgeship for the district of Kentucky, but ill health prevented its acceptance; was a representative in the legislature in 1826, 1833, and 1835; in the latter session, extending into 1835, he strenuously advocated the proposed railroad from Charleston to Cincinnati, thereby exciting the violent opposition of the leaders of his party (Democratic), and he never again was a candidate before the people.

Judge Trimble was an able lawyer. His argument—in the U. S. circuit court, in the case of *Shores' Heirs vs. Casey and others*—upon the question whether the issuing by the government of a patent for land conferred seisin, was pronounced by Preston S. Loughborough (no mean judge) the finest he had ever heard in any court. Few men could equal him, in arguing an abstract question of law depending upon principle. The law to him was an object of enthusiastic attachment. He was as noble as a citizen and as true as a friend—as he was able as a lawyer. Only those who came into professional collision with or knew him intimately, ever suspected the general variety of his knowledge and his severely critical judgment.

This county was named in honor of Colonel BENJAMIN HARRISON, who removed to Kentucky from Pennsylvania at an early day. He was a member of the convention which met at Danville in 1787, from Bourbon county; was a member of the convention which met the succeeding year (1788) at the same place; and was also a member, from Bourbon, of the convention which formed the first constitution of Kentucky, and which assembled at Danville in 1792. In the same year, after the adoption of the constitution, he was elected a senatorial elector from Bourbon county. In 1793, he was elected a representative from Bourbon county, being a member of the legislature when the county of Harrison was formed.

HART COUNTY.

HART county, the 61st made in the state, was formed in 1819 out of parts of Hardin and Green counties, and named in honor of Capt. Nathaniel G. T. Hart. It lies on both sides of Green river, in the south-west middle part of the state; and is bounded N. by Grayson, Hardin, and Larue counties, E. by Green, S. by Barren, and W. by Edmonson and Grayson. The face of the country, except along the river bottoms, is rolling, and in some

parts hilly and broken; the soil generally is very productive. Tobacco and hogs are the leading articles of export. Green river, during a portion of the year, is navigable for steamboats as high as Munfordville. Nolin creek, on the N. W. border, is navigable for flat-boats in high water, and would furnish fine water-power throughout the year.

Towns.—*Munfordville*, the county seat—named after Richard I. Munford, former proprietor, and incorporated in 1858—is on the north bank of Green river, where it is crossed by the Louisville and Nashville railroad, 73 miles S. of Louisville, and 90 miles S. W. from Frankfort; population in 1870, 249. *Caverna*—incorporated 1864, by its old name *Horse Cave*—is on the railroad, 7 miles S. of Munfordville; population in 1870, 479. *Woodsonville*—named after Thos. Woodson, sen., and incorporated in 1851—is on the railroad and on the S. bank of Green river, opposite Munfordville; population in 1870, 140. *Monroe* is 13 miles S. E.; named after President Monroe. *Leesville* is 12 miles N. The other railroad stations are *Bacon Creek*, 7 miles N., and *Rowlett's* 2, and *Woodland* 10 miles S. of Munfordville. *Hardyville*, incorporated in 1861, is 8 miles from Munfordville; population 68. *Hammondville*, *Barnettsville*, *Canmer*, *Priceville*, and *Three Springs* are small places, all incorporated.

STATISTICS OF HART COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Corn, wheat, hay, tobacco.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1820 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM HART COUNTY.

Senate.—Wm. Murray, 1832; Claiborne J. Walton, 1855–63, '73–77.

House of Representatives.—Richard I. Munford, 1820, '22, '27; Adin Coombs, extra session, 1822, '25; Dudley Rountree, 1824, '26; Jesse Craddock, 1828; Jas. T. Beauchamp, 1829; Benj. Copeland, 1830, '31, '32, '35, '36, '44; Jas. M. Gardner, 1833, '42, '43; Valentine Garvin, 1834; Benj. B. Edmonson, 1837, '38; Lewis Barrett, 1839; Geo. W. Craddock, 1840, '41; David W. Maxey, 1845; John Bowmar, 1846; Henry C. Wood, 1847; Wm. B. Thompson, 1848; David Highbaugh, 1849; Wm. H. Gardner, 1850, '65–67; Claiborne J. Walton, 1851–53; Wm. D. Lester, 1853–55; John S. Bohannon, 1855–57; John Donan, 1857–61; P. L. Maxey, 1861–63; Geo. T. Wood, 1863–65; Henry C. Martin, 1867–69; Wm. Adair, 1869–71; John P. Rowlett, 1871–73; B. C. Craddock, 1873–75.

A Charnel-House.—In 1826, two gentlemen, engaged in hunting wild turkeys, in Hart county, discovered on the summit of a knoll or elevation a hole large enough to readily admit a man's body. Curiosity, says the *Harrodsburg Central Watchtower*, led them to explore the mysterious place. At the depth of 60 feet, they found themselves in a cave or room, 16 or 18 feet square, apparently cut out of the solid rock. The first object which met the eye was a human skull, with all the teeth entire; the floor of the room was filled with skeletons of men, women, and children. Under the small opening through which they descended, the place was perfectly dry, and the bones in a state of preservation. An entire skeleton of the human body was obtained. They dug down between four and seven feet, but found them equally plentiful as on the top; but there arose an offensive effluvia as they approached where it was a little damp. There was no outlet to the room, and a large snake which they found there, and which appeared to be perfectly docile, passed around the room several times while they were in it. The discovery is a subject for speculation with regard to the period and circumstances attending this charnel-house.

There are a number of natural curiosities, such as caves, sinks, springs, &c., in Hart county. About three and a half miles from Munfordsville, near Greene river, there is a large spring, which possesses this remarkable singularity. A short distance below the head of this spring, a milldam has been erected; and at certain hours in the day, the water rises to the height of twelve or fifteen inches above its ordinary level, flows over the dam for some time, and then falls to its usual stand, resembling very greatly the ebb and flow of the ocean tides. The flood occurs about the hour of twelve o'clock each day—recurs at the same hour on every day, and is marked by the utmost uniformity in the time occupied in its ebb and flow. Six miles east of Munfordsville, in the level barrens, there is a hole in the earth which attracts no little attention. The hole is circular, of some sixty or seventy feet in diameter, and runs down in a funnel shape to the depth of twenty-five or thirty feet, where the diameter is diminished to ten or twelve feet. Below that point it has never been explored, and sinks to an unknown depth. On throwing a rock into this hole or pit, its ring, as it strikes the sides, can be heard for some time, when it gradually dies away, without being heard to strike anything like the bottom. It is supposed that more than a hundred cart loads of rocks have been thrown into this pit, by the persons visiting it. Six or seven miles north north-east from the county seat, is the "Frenchman's Knob," so called from the circumstance that a Frenchman was killed and scalped upon it. Near the top of this knob, there is a hole or sink which has been explored to the depth of 275 feet, by means of letting a man down with ropes, without discovering bottom! There are also a number of caves in the county, from a half to two miles in length; but being in the neighborhood of the *Mammoth Cave*, they excite but little attention.

Captain NATHANIEL G. T. HART, (in honor of whom this county received its name,) was the son of Colonel Thomas Hart, who emigrated at an early day from Hagerstown, Maryland, to Lexington, which place became his residence, and has continued to be that of most of his descendants. Captain Hart was born at Hagerstown, and was but a few years old when his father came to Kentucky. The Hon. Henry Clay and the Hon. James Brown, so long minister at the French court, were his brothers-in-law, having married his sisters. Under the first named gentleman, Captain Hart studied the profession of law, and practiced for some time in Lexington. Shortly before the war of 1812, he had engaged in mercantile pursuits, and was rapidly making a large fortune. In the year 1812, being then about twenty-seven years of age, he commanded a volunteer company called the "*Lexington Light Infantry*;" and Kentucky being in that year called upon for volunteers for the war in the north-west, he, with his company, enrolled themselves in the service of their country. His command rendezvoused at Georgetown in the fall of 1812, and from thence proceeded to the seat of war. He served through the winter campaign of 1812-13, a portion of the time as a staff officer. At the battle of Raisin, on the 22d January, 1813, he commanded his company, and received a wound in the leg. When taken prisoner, he found an old acquaintance among the British officers. This was a Captain *Elliott*, who had previously been in Lexington, and during a severe illness there remained at the house of Colonel Hart, and was attended by Captain Hart and the family. On meeting Captain Hart he expressed himself delighted at the opportunity to return the kindness he had received, and promised to send his carryall to take Captain Hart to Malden. Captain Hart relied implicitly upon his promise, but the carryall was never sent, and he never saw Captain Elliott again. He started from Raisin on horseback under the care of an Indian, whom he employed to take him to Malden; but had proceeded only a short distance, when they met other Indians, who had been excited by the hope of a general massacre of the prisoners, and Captain Hart was then tomahawked.

He left a wife, who was Miss Ann Gist, (a member of one of the most respectable families of the county,) and two sons. His wife died a short time after he did, and but one of his sons is now living. This is Henry Clay Hart, who now resides in Paris, Bourbon county, and who was a midshipman in the navy and commanded a gun in the attack made by the frigate *Potomac* on the fort at Qualla Battou in the island of Sumatra, with great credit. The Lexington light infantry, commanded by Captain Hart at the Raisin, existed until after 1847, then its flag waved on the battle field at Buena Vista as the regimental flag of the Kentucky cavalry.

Powder Mill.—On Linn Camp creek, near the line of Green county, was an extensive powder mill, which during the war of 1812, and for a number of years after, produced large quantities of powder.

The First Man shot, after the invasion of Kentucky by the Confederate forces in 1861, is claimed to be Robert S. Munford, near Rowlett's station. The wound was in the right arm and side, and in Dec., 1871, his hand and arm were still much disabled.

The Bear Wallow is a very noted place in the barrens, where there was a great resort of hunters at an early day in quest of the bears attracted there to wallow and drink at a spring. All that remained of the place, in 1846, was a good tavern with the sign of the "Bear."

HENDERSON COUNTY.

HENDERSON county was formed in 1798, out of part of Christian county—the 38th organized in the state—and named in honor of Col. Richard Henderson. It then embraced also the territory out of which Hopkins county in 1806, Union in 1811, and Webster in 1860, were formed. It is situated in the s. w. part of the state, on the Ohio river, which forms its northern boundary for 70 miles; Daviess and McLean counties bound it on the E., on the s. Hopkins, and on the w. Union. Green river flows along a portion of its eastern border, then N. w. through the upper part to its junction with the Ohio—watering the county through a length of 40 miles. These river bottoms, 110 miles in length, embrace about 60,000 acres of alluvial land, remarkable for fertility; the soil generally is very productive. Of the large corn-producing counties in the state, Henderson ranks sixth, and first in tobacco—producing of the latter crop (excepting Daviess, Graves, Christian, and Bracken counties), more than double any other county. The *bottom* farms yield from 1,200 to 1,500 pounds per acre, and the hills from 800 to 1,000 pounds. Of 202 analyses of soils from all parts of the state, by Prof. Robert Peter, in connection with the geological survey of the state, the fine tobacco soil from Henderson county was the richest but one. The principal growths of timber are poplar, pecan, oaks of all kinds, black and white walnut, ash, hickory, sweet gum, cottonwood, and wild cherry.

Towns.—*Henderson*, the county seat, incorporated in 1810, is situated on the Ohio river, 196 miles below Louisville, 11½ below Evansville, Indiana, 173 above Cairo, Illinois, and about 170 miles from Frankfort. It is the northern terminus of the Henderson and Nashville railroad, which is part of a great through line to St. Louis, *via* Evansville; and has a tri-weekly line of elegant steamboats to Louisville. It has 18 tobacco stemmeries. Population in 1870, 4,171, an increase of 2,396 in 20 years. *Spottsville*, on Green river, 8 m. above the mouth, is a small village.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM HENDERSON COUNTY, SINCE 1815.

Senate.—Thos. Towles, 1821–24; Archibald Dixon, 1836–40; John G. Holloway, 1844–48; Jas. F. Clay, 1871–75. From Henderson and Livingston counties, Daniel Ashby, 1808. From Henderson and Union counties, Francis Lockett, 1824–28.

House of Representatives.—Jas. McMahan, 1815, '16; Leonard H. Lyne, 1819, '20, '28; Samuel G. Hopkins, 1822; George Morris, 1824, '25, '26, '33; Daniel McBride, 1827; Archibald Dixon, 1830, '41; Jas. Bell, 1832, '34; John Holloway, 1835; Lazarus W. Powell, 1836; Edmund H. Hopkins, 1838, '39; Thos. Towles, 1840; Henry Dixon, 1842; John G. Holloway, 1843; John H. Stanley, 1844, '53-55; John H. Priest, 1845; John E. McCallister, 1846; Thos. Towles, jr., 1847, '48; Jas. M. Stone, 1849; Jas. B. Allen, 1850; Grant Green, 1851-53; Elisha W. Worsham, 1855-57; Jas. B. Lyne, 1857-61; Milton Young, 1861-63; Wm. R. Kinney, 1863-65; Geo. M. Priest, 1865-67; Robert T. Glass, 1867-71; L. W. Trafton, 1871-73. From Henderson and Union counties, Fortunatus F. Dulaney, 1817; Francis Lockett, 1818; Thos. J. Johnson, 1831. From Henderson—Isaac Cottingham, 1873-75.

STATISTICS OF HENDERSON COUNTY.

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“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870...p. 270
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An *Artesian Salt Well* was bored, in 1857, by Col. Burbank to the depth of over 1,600 feet, when a 4 to 6-inch stream of salt water was flowing out at the surface; its strength 80 gallons to the bushel, but much deteriorated by the fact that it passed through a body of fresh water; in boring 400 feet further, he hoped to find stronger salt water. At the depth of 160 feet is a rock, 63 feet through, which would afford for the whole country an abundance of the best of fresh water. At 200 feet, he passed through a stratum of porcelain clay—pronounced by some experts to be the finest yet discovered in the United States.

A *Lead Mine* was opened, about 1857, near McElroy's gap, on the Henderson and Nashville railroad.

Sulphur and Chalybeate springs are found near McElroy's gap.

Coal.—A shaft sunk 459 feet, on the bank of the Ohio river by the Henderson Coal company, prior to 1856, showed several veins of coal of excellent quality. The Holloway boring, about 5 miles from the Ohio river, at an elevation of 155 feet above low water, and to the depth of 1,024½ feet, developed 10 beds of coal—at 60 feet 3½ feet of coal, at 70 feet a vein of 4 feet 5 inches, at 85 feet one of 10 inches, at 136½ feet over 3 feet of black shale with some coal, at 160½ feet a vein of 4½ feet, at 262 feet one of 2½ feet, at 447 feet one of 1½ feet, at 467 feet one of 5½ feet, at 572 feet one of 20 inches, and at 861 feet one of 6½ feet.

The 14th *Steamboat* on the western waters was built at Henderson in 1817, by J. Prentiss, and named the *Pike*. She plied at first between Louisville and St. Louis, and afterwards in the Red River trade; was lost on a sawyer, in March, 1818.

Prices of Tobacco.—The average yearly prices for 100 pounds of tobacco at Henderson, were:

In 1820.....\$3.25	In 1826.....\$2.50	In 1831.....\$3.00	In 1836.....\$4.00
1821..... 3.00	1827..... 2.25	1832..... 3.00	1837..... 5.00
1822..... 3.50	1828..... 2.00	1833..... 3.75	1838..... 8.00
1823..... 3.25	1829..... 2.50	1834..... 3.50	1839..... 6.00
1824..... 3.50	1830..... 2.75	1835..... 6.00	1840..... 7.00
1825..... 4.75.			

The average price of the first 5 years was \$3.30, of 8 years from 1825 to 1832 inclusive \$2.84, and of 8 years from 1833 to 1840 inclusive \$5.40. During the second period, the high tariff system was in operation, and the price of tobacco at its lowest ebb.

ARCHIBALD DIXON was born in North Carolina, April 2, 1802, and in 1804, came with his father and family to Henderson county, Ky., where he still lives, Feb., 1873; received limited education; studied law, and began the practice in 1825—which he continued with great success until his retirement in 1860; was representative in the Ky. legislature in 1830 and 1841, and state senator, 1836-40; elected lieutenant governor, 1844-48, on the Whig ticket, over Gen. Wm. S. Pilcher, by a majority of 11,081, whereas his nominee, Gov. Owsley's, majority was only 4,624; in 1849, delegate to the

convention which formed the present Constitution of Kentucky, and was beaten by James Guthrie for president of that body by a party vote, 48 to 50; in 1851, as Whig candidate for governor, was beaten by Lazarus W. Powell, 850 votes; Dec. 30, 1851, elected U. S. senator, over James Guthrie, by 71 to 58, to fill the vacancy, 1852-55, caused by Henry Clay's resignation; in this body, was the author of the famous Kansas-Nebraska bill as accepted by Judge Douglas, repealing the Missouri-Compromise act of 1821; in 1862, was elected to the Border State convention, Louisville—where he endeavored, but in vain, by recommending measures of conciliation and compromise, to avert the disasters of war. He has not since been in public service.

JOHN JAMES AUDUBON, the most distinguished ornithologist of America, was born in Louisiana, May 4, 1780, died in New York city, Jan. 27, 1851—aged near 71. If it be true that poets are born, it is true of Audubon that he was born a lover of birds, and from a child seemed determined to make their study his life-work. He was sent to France to learn drawing and painting, and in the studio of the celebrated David neglected the higher departments of art, that he might more surely succeed in painting birds. In 1797, he settled in Pennsylvania, and in 1807, in a small canoe went down the Ohio river to Henderson, Ky., and made his home there for some years. In 1810, the great Scotch ornithologist, Wilson, joined him, and with will and enthusiasm they ranged the forests together, from Kentucky to Florida. In 1824, he went to New York and Philadelphia, and in 1826, to England, to arrange the publication of the results of his labor. Of 170 subscribers at \$1,000 each (\$170,000) to his splendid volume, the "Birds of America," nearly one-half came from England and France. He returned to the United States in 1829, but made two other trips to Europe, and published additional volumes, a portion called "Ornithological Biographies"—in all 4 vols. of engravings and 5 of letter press illustrations. In 1844, in New York, he published a new edition of "Birds of America" in 7 volumes, imperial 8vo., and exhibited to the public his extraordinary collection of original drawings. He projected a similar work on the "Quadrupeds of America," aided by his sons and another, but did not live to complete it.

Maj. PHILIP NORBOURNE BARBOUR, born near Bardstown, Ky., in 1817; raised and educated in Henderson county, Ky.; graduated at West Point, 1834; made 2d lieutenant in 3d infantry; soon after, made 1st lieutenant, and became regimental adjutant, until 1845; for bravery in defending Fort Wagner in East Florida, made brevet-captain; and for services at Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, made brevet-major, May 9, 1846; and was killed in action, Sept. 19, 1846, while leading his company at the storming of the breast-works of the city of Monterey. He was a man of great amenity of manners and of much talent—reputed one of the most energetic officers of the war with Mexico.

Judge (oftener called Colonel) RICHARD HENDERSON, from whom Henderson county and the city of Henderson are named, was born in Hanover co., Va., April 20, 1735. His father was Col. Samuel Henderson, of Scotch, and his mother Elizabeth Williams, of Welsh descent. The family emigrated in 1756 to the present home of the descendants, Granville county, North Carolina. His parents were poor, and hence his education was neglected. It is said, but the authority for it is not given, that he grew to maturity before he had learned to read and write. Certainly, after he was of age, he improved his opportunities with wonderful energy. The first position that opened up to him a new view of life was that of constable; followed soon after by that of under-sheriff to his father who had been made sheriff. These duties educated him largely in that practical knowledge of men and things for which he became distinguished in after life.

He read law for twelve months with his cousin, Judge John Williams. He then applied for license to Charles Berry, chief justice of the colony, whose duty it was to examine applicants, and on whose certificate the governor issued a license to practice. "He was asked how long he had read and what

books? When the limited time was stated, and the number and names of books he had read, the judge remarked that it was useless to go into any examination, as no living man could have read and digested those works in so short a time. With great promptness and firmness Henderson replied, that it was his privilege to apply for a license, and the judge's duty to examine him; and, if he was not qualified, to reject him; if qualified, to grant the certificate. The judge, struck with his sensible and spirited reply, proceeded to a most scorching examination. So well did the young man sustain himself, that the certificate was granted, with encomiums upon his industry, acquisitions, and talents."

Such energy and spirit knew no rest. He soon rose to the highest ranks of his profession, and honors and wealth followed. Under the law of 1767, providing for a chief justice and two associates for the province, Gov. Tryon about 1768 appointed Mr. Henderson one of the associate justices. While holding the superior court at Hillsboro, Orange county, Monday, Sept. 24, 1770, the "Regulators" (those who first resisted the aggressions and extortions of the crown officers) "assembled in the court yard, insulted some of the gentlemen of the bar, and in a riotous manner went into the court house and forcibly carried out some of the attorneys, and in a cruel manner beat them." Judge Henderson, finding it impossible to hold court, left Hillsboro in the night. At the battle of Alamance, near the Alamance river, not many miles distant, on May 16, 1771, was the first blood spilled in resistance to exactions and oppressions of English officers in the name of the crown. The troubled times shut up the courts of justice.

A man of great ambition and somewhat ostentatious, he soon became involved in speculations which embarrassed him in his pecuniary relations, and cramped his resources. Bold, ardent and adventurous, he resolved to repair the ravages made in his private fortune, by engaging in the most extensive scheme of speculation ever recorded in the history of this country. Having formed a company for that purpose, he succeeded in negotiating with the head chiefs of the Cherokee nation a treaty, (known as the treaty of Wataga,) by which all that tract of country lying between the Cumberland river, the mountains of the same name, and the Kentucky river, and situated south of the Ohio, was transferred, for a reasonable consideration, to the company. By this treaty Henderson and his associates became the proprietors of all that country which now comprises more than one half of the state of Kentucky. This was in 1775. They immediately proceeded to establish a proprietary government, of which Henderson became the President, and which had its seat at Boonesborough. The new country received the name of Transylvania. The first legislature assembled at Boonesborough, and held its sittings under the shade of a large elm tree, near the walls of the fort. It was composed of Squire Boone, Daniel Boone, William Coke, Samuel Henderson, Richard Moore, Richard Callaway, Thomas Slaughter, John Lythe, Valentine Harmond, James Douglass, James Harrod, Nathan Hammond, Isaac Hiite, Azariah Davis, John Todd, Alexander S. Dandridge, John Floyd, and Samuel Wood. These members formed themselves into a legislative body, by electing Thomas Slaughter, chairman, and Matthew Jewett, clerk. This cis-montane legislature, the earliest popular body that assembled on this side of the Appalachian mountains, was addressed by Colonel Henderson, on behalf of himself and his associates, in a speech of sufficient dignity and of excellent sense. A compact was entered into between the proprietors and the colonists, by which a free, manly, liberal government was established over the territory. The most important parts of this Kentucky Magna Charta, were, 1st. That the election of delegates should be annual. 2d. Perfect freedom of opinion in matters of religion. 3d. That Judges should be appointed by the proprietors, but answerable for mal-conduct to the people; and that the convention have the sole power of raising and appropriating all moneys, and electing their treasurer. This epitome of substantial freedom and manly, rational government, was solemnly executed under the hands and seals of the three proprietors acting for the company, and Thomas Slaughter acting for the colonists.

The purchase of Henderson from the Cherokees was afterwards annulled by act of the Virginia legislature, as being contrary to the chartered rights of that State. But, as some compensation for the services rendered in opening the wil

derness, and preparing the way for civilization, the legislature granted to the proprietors a tract of land twelve miles square (over 200,000 acres) on the Ohio, below the mouth of Green river. The governor of North Carolina by proclamation declared the purchase illegal; but that state also granted to the company 200,000 acres of land. The proprietors of Transylvania above mentioned, were Thomas Hart, Nathaniel Hart, David Hart, John Luttrell, Wm. Johnston, and James Hogg, of Orange county, and John Williams, Leonard Hendly Bullock, and Judge Richard Henderson, of Granville county, North Carolina.

In 1779, Judge Henderson was appointed one of a commission to extend the boundary line between Virginia and North Carolina through to the Mississippi river; but a difficulty arose with the Virginia commissioners, Dr. Thomas Walker at the head, as to the true latitude of $36^{\circ} 30'$, and the North Carolina commissioners withdrew. The line surveyed and marked by Dr. Walker was afterwards adopted by North Carolina.

In 1779, Judge Henderson opened at the French Lick, now Nashville, Tennessee, a land office for the sale of the company's lands. Next year, he returned home, and retired to private life. He died Jan. 30, 1785. His four sons were able, and became distinguished, men—one of them, Leonard, being chief justice of the supreme court of the state from 1818 until his death in 1833.

Gen. SAMUEL HOPKINS, who commanded a division of the army in the war of 1812 with England, was a citizen of Henderson (see sketch under Hopkins county). Rev. JAMES MCGREADY, a Presbyterian minister, who distinguished himself in the Green river country in what is called "the great revival of 1800," closed his earthly career in this county.

HENRY COUNTY.

HENRY county, the 31st formed in the state, was taken entirely from Shelby county, in 1798, and called after the great orator Patrick Henry, the governor of Virginia in 1776 when Kentucky first became a part of Fincastle county, Va., and was afterwards organized as Kentucky county, Va. Oldham county in 1823, and Trimble in 1836, were formed partly from Henry county. It is situated in the north middle portion of the state, on the Kentucky river, and its northern line reaches to within 10 or 12 miles of the Ohio river. It is bounded N. by Carroll, E. by the Kentucky river, which separates it for 20 miles from Owen county, S. by Shelby, and W. by Oldham. The surface of the county is generally undulating, in some portions quite hilly. South of the Little Kentucky creek, which empties into Kentucky river, the lands (called by many the sugar lands) are remarkably rich and fertile, producing the best hemp; in the oak lands, fine tobacco is grown, and the beech lands yield corn abundantly. Tobacco and corn are the leading crops; it is the 9th largest corn-producing county in the state.

Towns.—*New Castle*, the county seat, incorporated in 1817, is situated near Drennon's creek, 4 miles N. of *Eminence*, on the Louisville and Lexington railroad, and 26 miles from Frankfort; population in 1870, 670. *Eminence*, 4 miles S. of the county seat, and 40 miles from Louisville by railroad, (incorporated 1851,) is an enterprising and thriving town. *Campbellsburg*, (incorpor-

ated 1840, as *Chiltonsville*.) *Pendleton*, *Sulphur*, and *Turner's*, are growing stations on the Louisville and Cincinnati railroad; *Jericho*, *Smithfield*, and *Pleasureville*, (incorporated 1842,) stations on the Louisville and Lexington railroad. *Lockport*, incorporated in 1854, at lock and dam No. 2 on Kentucky river, 31 miles from its mouth, is the principal steamboat landing for Henry county. *Hendersonville*, 6 miles w. of New Castle, *Port Royal*, 10 miles N. E., *Franklinton*, 8 miles E. of New Castle, *Springport*, on Ky. river, 20 miles from its mouth, and *Gistville*, are small places.

STATISTICS OF HENRY COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hemp, hay, corn, wheat, pp. 266, 268
Population, from 1800 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870....p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value of....p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p. 266		Distinguished citizens.....see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM HENRY COUNTY, SINCE 1815.

Senate.—Anthony Bartlett, 1814–19; David White, jr., 1819–22; Isham Henderson, 1822–23; Chas. H. Allen, 1823–27; John Rodman, 1827–33; Price Nuttall, 1833–35; Benj. Allen, 1835–37; Elijah F. Nuttall, 1837–39; Chas. H. Allen, 1855–57; Wm. L. Vories, 1867–77. From Henry and Shelby counties, Wm. Roberts, 1808. From Henry and Oldham counties, James N. Hughes, 1839–43. From Henry, Oldham, and Trimble counties, John J. Thomasson, 1851–55.

House of Representatives.—Edward George, 1815, '18; Wm. M. Rice, 1816; David White, 1816, '17; Chas. H. Allen, 1817, '19, '20; Jos. Thomas, 1818; Jos. Lecompte, 1819, '22, '38, '39, '44; Isham Henderson, 1820; John Samuel, 1822; John Rodman, 1824; Robert Samuel, 1824, '25, '26; Elijah F. Nuttall, 1825, '26, '28, '32, '33, '41, '55–57; John Miner, Henry Moore, 1827; Benj. Allen, 1828, '29, '30, '33; Willis Long, 1829; John Fields, 1830; Wm. Smith, 1831, '32; Franklin Chinn, 1831, '36; Wm. J. Graves, 1834; John W. O'Bannon, 1834, '37, '38; Jas. Pryor, 1835; Charles Stewart, 1835, '37; —. Goode, 1836; John G. Taylor, 1839; Chas. T. Chilton, 1840; Jas. W. Bashaw, 1842; Jas. M. Stewart, 1843; George R. Fallis, 1845; Charles E. Marshall, 1846; Daniel M. Bowen, 1847; Elbridge G. Bassett, 1848; Thos. Brown, jr., 1849; Norvin Green, 1850, '51–53; Chas. H. Allen, 1853–55; Geo. M. Jessee, 1857–59, '69–73; Jas. G. Leach, 1859–61; Jas. Press. Sparks, 1861–65, died 1864; succeeded by Isaac N. Webb, 1865–67; Alex. B. Smith, 1867–69; H. S. Chilton, 1873–75.

The Kentucky River Bluffs, on the eastern borders of Henry county, are 376 feet above low water.

Lead Ore is reported to have been found between Marion and Springport.

Silver Mine.—In January, 1872, silver ore, containing 54 per cent. of silver, was reported to be discovered on the farm of Dr. D. B. Reid, on the bank of the Kentucky river, in Henry county.

Mammoth Remains.—At Eminence, the summit level of the Louisville and Lexington railroad, in a shallow cut of that road, have been found, from time to time, numerous bones and teeth of the mammoth—in such a soft decayed condition that it is difficult if not impossible to remove or preserve them.

New Castle is about 110 feet, and Drennon creek 170 feet below Eminence.

Springs.—In the immediate vicinity of Eminence, a saline chalybeate water flows, apparently from the bone bed spoken of above.

Drennon Springs, or Lick, on Drennon creek about a mile from its mouth at Kentucky river, was at one time, for a few years, one of the most popular watering-places in Kentucky. Since the destruction of the buildings by fire, a few years ago, it has lost its importance. The water is a strong sulphuretted saline, containing in various combinations salt, soda, magnesia and lime—acting not only on the skin but as a mild aperient, diuretic and diaphoretic.

The lick was discovered on July 7, 1773, by Jacob Drennon (from whom its name) and Matthew Bracken—in consequence of information purchased by presents, a few days before, from an old Delaware Indian at Big Bone lick, in Boone county. [See sketch, under Mercer county, page 000, of visit by the McAfee company in the same month.]

HON. ZACH. F. SMITH, of Eminence, Ky., was born in Henry county, 1807; finished his education at Bacon College, Harrodsburg; 1852, married Miss Sue, daughter of W. S. Helm, of Shelby co., and settled down to agricultural pursuits; 1860, sold his farm, intending to remove South, but was prevented by the War; for a number of years, was the teacher and elder of the Christian Church in New Castle, and from 1857, was president and secretary of the Kentucky Christian Education Society, of which he was one of the founders—an institution which, with an endowment of only \$50,000, sustained and educated at college, during his presidency, over 100 young men, nearly all now in the ministry or engaged in teaching. As a member of the board of curators of Kentucky University he has been very active and very useful. But in August, 1867, was opened wide a field of operations just suited to his taste and experience; he was elected, by probably the largest majority ever given by the people of Kentucky for that office, Superintendent of Public Instruction. Of the eminent men who have championed the cause of public education in the state, no one has more clearly apprehended its vast and vital importance, and the comprehensiveness of its universal relations. Realizing that to increase the facilities for public education, the essential and indispensable need was an enlarged financial basis, he applied to the legislature to increase the school tax from 5 cents to 20 cents on the \$100—to be submitted for ratification to a vote of the people. Such active and persistent opposition was developed as delayed the passage of the bill until the second session; but the efforts of Mr. Smith and the friends of the cause succeeded at last. The canvass before the people, into which he threw his whole strength, was marked by such energy and practical wisdom as never fails of success—resulting in a majority for the law of 24,679 in a total vote of 133,493.

The full fruits of Mr. Smith's reform policy—as set forth in his special report to the legislature, and embodied in a bill for the organization, endowment, and management of the common schools—were defeated for the time. Some of its important features were adopted; others then rejected, have already been engrafted upon the law; the leaven is working still. Revolutions sometimes move slowly; a tremendous impetus to the cause of public education was given by the popular vote of 1869—it was not to be expected that the whole work of improvement could be wrought at once. He struck for: 1. Higher qualifications and better compensation for county commissioners; 2. A trained corps of professional teachers in our home population; 3. Educational literature, a journal, district libraries, popular lectures, etc.; 4. Graded and high schools in the cities and towns; 5. Uniform text-books; 6. Reconstruction of district organization, and enlisting more competent trustees; 7. Increased importance to the Department of Education, as among the other State Departments; 8. The right of country districts to vote special taxation for increased school terms, permanent buildings, etc. Patience hath her perfect work in this, also. Mr. Smith is a practical philosopher; and while, in the changes of the day, this work was removed from his hands, can watch with proud satisfaction how other able men are developing and engrafting upon the state his noble policy. His friends point with thankful pride to the following results of his four years' administration: 1. The extension of the school sessions to five months, theretofore only three months; 2. Monthly wages of teachers doubled, and as a whole these wages were tripled; 3. Number of school districts increased; 4. Of schools taught, of census pupil children, and of attendance at school, the increase was twenty per cent.—and in the amount and quality of education given, and in the active interest created in behalf of the public schools, the increase exceeded one hundred per cent. For the first time in Kentucky, institutes improvised for the normal instruction of teachers were put in operation; the standard of qualifications of teachers was advanced, and officials and the people were awakened to new life and activity on the subject.

But the work which will most pointedly and permanently identify Mr. Smith's great energy and enterprise with an important portion of Kentucky, developing the resources and largely increasing the prosperity of that portion, is the Cumberland and Ohio railroad—now under contract and being steadily built from Eminence, on the Louisville and Frankfort railroad, through Shelby, Spencer, Nelson, Washington, Marion, Taylor, Green, Barren, and Allen

counties. It contemplates a trunk railroad of some 425 miles, through central Kentucky and Tennessee—with northern termini at Louisville and Cincinnati, and southern termini at Chattanooga and Nashville. Mr. Smith, its chief projector and its president, secured, before putting the line under contract, county and other subscriptions in Kentucky amounting to \$3,600,000, besides over \$1,000,000 for its extension into Tennessee. The wonderful energy which has thus far (Jan., 1873) succeeded against supposed conflicting interests, and a vast amount of prejudice, deserves to achieve the early completion and extension of this magnificent enterprise.

PATRICK HENRY, from whom this county derives its name, was one of the great lights of the revolution, and an extended sketch of his life belongs more properly to the history of the American republic. He was born in Hanover county, Virginia, on the 29th of May, 1736, and his early years gave no promise of the distinction which he acquired in subsequent life. His education was limited, embracing the common English branches, with a smattering of Latin, and a pretty good knowledge of mathematics, for which he manifested some degree of fondness. He was married at the early age of eighteen, and engaged successively, but most unsuccessfully, in the mercantile, agricultural, and again in the mercantile business. When his family had been so reduced in circumstances, as to be in want of even the necessities of life, he turned his attention to the law, and after six weeks' study, obtained license to practice. It was then, and not till then, that his star arose and took position among the bright galaxy of the day. His genius first displayed itself in the contest between the clergy and the people of Virginia, in an effort of popular eloquence, to which Mr. Wirt has given immortality. His second brilliant display was before a committee of the house of burgesses, on a contested election case—and here the successive bursts of eloquence in defence of the right of suffrage, from a man so very plain and humble in his appearance, struck the committee with astonishment. In 1765, he was elected a member of the house of burgesses, and prepared and was instrumental in passing through that body, a series of resolutions against the stamp act, and the scheme of taxing America by the British parliament. It was in the midst of the debate which arose on these resolutions, that Mr. Henry exclaimed: "Cæsar had his Brutus, Charles the First his Cromwell, and George the Third"—"Treason!" cried the speaker—"Treason! treason!" echoed from every part of the house. Henry faltered not for an instant; but taking a loftier attitude, and fixing on the speaker an eye of fire, he finished his sentence with the firmest emphasis—"may profit by their example. If this be treason, make the most of it." From this period, Mr. Henry became the idol of the people of Virginia, and his influence was felt throughout the continent, as one of the great champions of civil liberty.

He continued a member of the house of burgesses till the commencement of the revolution—was one of the standing committee of correspondence, and a member of the Virginia delegation in the first general Congress which met in Philadelphia in September, 1774. He acted a short time in a military capacity, but felt that his influence in civil life was more important to his country. Resigning his military command, he was chosen first governor of the commonwealth of Virginia, and successively elected to that office while eligible. In 1786, he resigned the office of governor. He subsequently declined the appointment of the legislature as a member of the convention which framed the constitution of the United States; but was a member of the Virginia convention which assembled to ratify that instrument, and, as is generally known, arrayed all his great powers of eloquence against its ratification. He became afterwards, however, a firm friend of the constitution, and of the federal system of government established by that instrument. In 1791, he retired from public life—in 1794 from the bar, and on the 6th of June, 1797, he closed his brilliant and eventful career on earth, leaving a large family in affluent circumstances.

Patrick Henry was a natural orator of the highest order, combining imagination, acuteness, dexterity and ingenuity, with the most forcible action and extraordinary powers of utterance. As a statesman, he was bold and sagacious, and his name is brilliantly and lastingly connected with those great events which resulted in the emancipation of his country.

HICKMAN COUNTY.

HICKMAN county was the 71st erected in the state—in 1821, out of parts of Caldwell and Livingston—and named in honor of Capt. Paschal Hickman. It is situated in the extreme s. w. part, on the Mississippi river; is bounded n. by Ballard county, E. by Graves, s. by Fulton, and w. by the Mississippi river; embraces 226 square miles; is generally level, or gently undulating; soil a black mold, very rich but based upon sand; corn and tobacco the principal products; timber heavy, and of good quality. The county is finely watered by many mill streams, including Little Obion and Bayou du Chien and their tributaries.

Towns.—*Clinton*, the county seat, incorporated in 1831, is on the Mobile and Ohio railroad, 7 miles from Columbus; population in 1870, 272. *Columbus*, on the Mississippi river, 7 miles from Clinton, and 20 miles below Cairo, is the northern terminus of the Mobile and Ohio railroad—which connects by transfer-ferry across the river to Belmont, with the Iron Mountain railroad, thence to St. Louis; contains 6 churches (Baptist, Methodist, Presbyterian, Roman Catholic, and two African churches), and 80 business firms whose business exceeds \$600,000 per annum; improving rapidly; population in 1870, 1,574, and in Feb., 1873, about 2,000. *Moscow*, 6 miles s. of Clinton, incorporated in 1831; population in 1870, 350. *Baltimore*, about 14 miles E., incorporated in 1856; *Obion*, about 4 miles N. E.; *Oakville*, a station on the railroad; and *Wesley*, 20 miles s. E. of Columbus—are small villages.

STATISTICS OF HICKMAN COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat.....	pp. 266, 268
Population, from 1830 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value of....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p.	266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM HICKMAN COUNTY.

Senate.—Thos. James, 1832-43; George W. Silvertooth, 1855-59; William Lindsay, 1867-71, resigned, 1870, to be elected judge of the court of appeals.

House of Representatives.—Samuel P. McFall, 1832, '36, '38, '39; Robert N. Lewis, 1835, '41, '42, '43; Edward George, 1837; John Shaw, 1840; Benj. G. Dudley, 1844, '45; Newton E. Wright, 1846, '47; George W. Silvertooth, 1850, '53-55, '61-63, (but expelled Dec. 21, 1861, for being “directly or indirectly connected with, or giving aid and comfort to the Confederate army,” and “being a member of the Russellville Convention, which established a Provisional Government in Ky.,” etc.) and again, 1869-71; Edward Crossland, 1857-59; William D. Lannom, 1859-61; Elisha Beazly, 1862-63; F. M. Ray, 1863-65; Willis R. Bradley, 1865-67; A. S. Arnold, 1871-73. From Hickman and Caldwell counties, Hugh McCracken, 1822. From Hickman and Fulton counties, Price Edrington, 1851-53; Richard B. Alexander, 1855-57. [See Graves co.]

[For sketch of the Earthquake of 1811, see under Fulton county.]

Capt. PASCHAL HICKMAN, in honor of whom this county was named, was a native of Virginia; emigrated to Kentucky, when very young, with his father, Rev. Wm. Hickman, and settled in Franklin county; served in most of the campaigns against the Indians, and was distinguished for his activity, efficiency, and bravery; in 1812, was commissioned a captain, raised a volunteer

company, and joined Col. John Allen, who commanded the 1st regiment of Kentucky riflemen. He was in the memorable battle of the river Raisin—where he was severely wounded, and like many kindred Kentucky spirits, was inhumanly butchered in cold blood by the savage allies of his Britannic majesty.

HOPKINS COUNTY.

HOPKINS county, the 49th in order, was formed in 1806, out of part of Henderson county, and named after Gen. Samuel Hopkins. In 1857, before part of its territory was taken to form Webster county, it was 40 miles in length and 26 in breadth. About one-eighth of it was in cultivation, and there were over 100,000 acres of superior bituminous and cannel coal. It is in the western part of the state, and bounded n. by Webster county, e. by Pond river, which separates it from McLean and Muhlenburg, s. by Christian, and w. by Caldwell and Webster counties. Green river is navigable for small steamers at all seasons, Pond and Tradewater rivers for small crafts and rafts in the winter and spring. The county has three classes of land—ridge, or hill land; bottom, or black flat land; and rolling lands, with soil mainly a freestone, based upon reddish-yellow clay foundation. Timber abounds, of the finest quality and greatest variety.

Towns.—*Madisonville*, the county seat—incorporated Feb., 1810, and named after President Madison—is on the Henderson and Nashville railroad, 39 miles s. of Henderson; population in 1870, 1,022. *Ashbysbury*, on Green river; incorporated in 1829, and named after Gen. Stephen Ashby. *Nebo*, 10 miles n. w. from Madisonville; *Slaughtersville*, 3 miles n. e.; *Frostburg*, 12 miles n. e.; *Swanville*, 5 miles s. e.; *Chalklevel*, about 18 miles s. w.; *Charleston*, about 14 miles s. w.; *Gordonsville*, 10 miles s., and *Elwood*, 7 miles from Madisonville; and *Hanson*, on the H. and N. railroad, are all small places.

STATISTICS OF HOPKINS COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, corn, wheat, hay..pages 266, 268
Population, from 1810 to 1870.....p. 258		Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....p. 268
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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM HOPKINS COUNTY, SINCE 1815.

Senate.—Wm. R. Weir, 1820; Andrew Sisk, 1832–36; Wm. Bradley, 1845–49, '51–55; Jas. D. Headley, 1855–59; A. Kendall Bradley, 1867–71.

House of Representatives.—Wm. R. Weir, 1815, '16, '17; Eleazer Givens, 1818; Wm. Gordon, 1819, '20, '21; Absalom Ashby, 1822; Wm. Wilson, 1824; John Harvey, 1825; John Ray, 1826; Jas. Bishop, 1827; Alex. M. Henry, 1828; Andrew Sisk, 1829, '30, '31; Francis Jett, 1832; Chas. Bradley, 1833; Iredell Hart, 1834; Wm. Bradley, 1835, '36, '37, '38, '44, '50; David H. Thomasson, 1839; Hiram H. Smith, 1840; Jabez White, 1841, '42; Bradford L. Porter, 1843, '63–65, resigned Jan. '65; Daniel Head, 1845; Samuel Morton, 1846; Newton Headley, 1847, '48; John E. Arnold, 1849; John B. Laffoon, 1851–53; Wm. B. Clarke, 1853–55; Wm. M. Morrow, 1855–57; Wm. B. Parker, 1857–59; H. H. Smith, 1859–61; John Ray, 1861–63; Richard Gregory, 1865–67, resigned 1866, succeeded by Chas. S. Green, 1866–67; Wm. O. Hall, 1867–69; Lafayette Wilson, 1869–71; S. H. Woolfolk, 1871–73; Washington Chandler, 1873–75.

The Iron Ores, within 1½ miles all around Providence, were analyzed by Prof. Robert Peter in 1856, and found to contain some as low as 26.845 and one as high as 64.266 per cent. of iron. Iron ore, of fine quality, is found over a large portion of both Hopkins and Webster counties.

Coal.—Hopkins county is rich in this mineral beyond computation, her provision of coal (before Webster was taken off) exceeding that of any county in the western basin. Ten veins of coal, generally well developed, extend over nearly the whole county, in some openings 8 feet thick, and all the outcrops are of easy access. The town of Providence (now in Webster county) is at the top of a hill, around which 3 veins of coal, each 5 to 6 feet thick, are exposed, in scarcely 125 feet of measures. The Henderson and Nashville railroad runs between numerous coal banks; in the s. e. portion of the county all the creeks—Clear, Lamb, Richland, Stewart, Caney, and Pond, and their tributaries—seem to run purposely to expose thick coal banks; Dozier's mountain, Buffalo mountain, Wright's ridge, Bear Wallow, from base to top, look like a succession of coal, iron, and limestone strata. The coal from one bank contained as little as .820 and from another as high as 2.796 per cent. of sulphur.

Baron Frederic Wm. Augustus Steuben, the distinguished (Prussian) inspector-general of the Revolutionary army, shortly after the close of the war for independence, visited Kentucky and located some land. Tradition says that he was wounded by the Indians at or near a lick in Hopkins county, called (from that circumstance) Steuben's Lick. He died in Utica, New York, Nov. 28, 1794, and a copy of his will was sent to Kentucky, and on file in the court of appeals, but destroyed by fire when the papers of that office were burned. Among its provisions was a bequest to Capt. Meriwether Lewis, his former aid-de-camp, of one of his swords, and a legacy in money of perhaps \$2,000—for the reason that Lewis' salary of \$500, as secretary to President Jefferson, was insufficient to support him in the style his position demanded. There was also a legacy of perhaps \$2,000 each to certain of his servants—on condition that at his death they should lay him out in his military cloak, and at the expiration of a designated time bury his body in a secret place which he had pointed out to them, and forever keep the place concealed; any disclosure of this secret to forfeit the legacy. In attempting to remove his remains, a few years ago; they were found to be petrified.

General SAMUEL HOPKINS (whose name this county bears) was a native of Albemarle county, Virginia. He was an officer of the revolutionary army, and bore a conspicuous part in that great struggle for freedom. Few officers of his rank performed more active duty, rendered more essential services, or enjoyed in a higher degree the respect and confidence of the commander-in-chief. He fought in the battles of Princeton, Trenton, Monmouth, Brandywine, and Germantown—in the last of which he commanded a battalion of light infantry, and received a severe wound, after the almost entire loss of those under his command in killed and wounded. He was lieutenant-colonel of the tenth Virginia regiment at the siege of Charleston, and commanded that regiment after Colonel Parker was killed, to the close of the war. The following anecdote is told of him: At the surrender of Charleston, on the 20th of May, 1780, he was made a prisoner of war. After a short detention on an island, he and his brother officers, his companions in misfortune, were conducted in a British vessel round the coast to Virginia. During the voyage, which was a protracted one, the prisoners suffered many privations, and much harsh treatment, being often insulted by the Captain. Hopkins became indignant at the cruelty and insolence of the captain of the vessel, and determined, at all hazards, to resent the harsh treatment to which himself and brother officers had been subjected. On receiving his day's allowance, which consisted of a mouldy biscuit, he deliberately crumbled it up into a wad, and then, presenting it to the captain, demanded of him whether he thought *that* was sufficient to keep soul and body together. The petty tyrant was taken by surprise, and had no reply. "Sir," continued Hopkins, "the fortune of war has frequently placed British soldiers in my power, and they have never had cause to complain of my unkindness or want of hospitality. That which I have extended to others, I have a right to demand for my companions and myself in similar circumstances. And now, sir, (he continued with great emphasis), unless we are hereafter

treated as gentlemen and officers, I will raise a mutiny and take your ship.' This determined resolution had the desired effect. His companions and himself, during the remainder of the voyage, were treated with kindness and respect.

In 1797, General Hopkins removed to Kentucky and settled on Greene river. He served several sessions in the legislature of Kentucky, and was a member of Congress for the term commencing in 1813, and ending in 1815. In October, 1812, he led a corps of two thousand mounted volunteers against the Kickapoo villages upon the Illinois; but being misled by the guides, after wandering in the prairies for some days to no purpose, the party returned to the capital of Indiana, notwithstanding the wishes and commands of their general officers. Chagrined at the result of this attempt, in the succeeding November, General Hopkins led a band of infantry up the Wabash, and succeeded in destroying several deserted Indian villages, but lost several men in an ambuscade. His wily enemy declining a combat, and the cold proving severe, he was forced again to retire to Vincennes, where his troops were disbanded.

After the close of this campaign, General Hopkins served one term in Congress, and then retired to private life on his farm near the Red banks.

About twenty miles from the town of Henderson, at a point just within the line of Hopkins county, where the roads from Henderson, Morganfield and Hopkinsville intersect, there is a wild and lonely spot called "*Harpe's Head*." The place derived its name from a tragical circumstance, which occurred there in the early part of the present century. The bloody legend connected with it, has been made the foundation of a thrilling border romance, by Judge Hall, of Cincinnati, one of the most pleasing writers of the west. The narrative which follows, however, may be relied on for its strict historical truth and accuracy, the facts having been derived from one who was contemporary with the event, and personally cognizant of most of the circumstances. The individual to whom we allude is the venerable James Davidson, of Frankfort, a recent treasurer of Kentucky. Colonel Davidson was a distinguished soldier in the last war with Great Britain, and had filled the office of treasurer for many years. His high character for veracity is a pledge for the truth of any statement he made.

In the fall of the year 1801 or 1802, a company consisting of two men and three women arrived in Lincoln county, and encamped about a mile from the present town of Stanford. The appearance of the individuals composing this party was wild and rude in the extreme. The one who seemed to be the leader of the band, was above the ordinary stature of men. His frame was bony and muscular, his breast broad, his limbs gigantic. His clothing was uncouth and shabby, his exterior weatherbeaten and dirty, indicating continual exposure to the elements and designating him as one who dwelt far from the habitations of men, and mingled not in the courtesies of civilized life. His countenance was bold and ferocious, and exceedingly repulsive, from its strongly marked expression of villainy. His face, which was larger than ordinary, exhibited the lines of ungovernable passion, and the complexion announced that the ordinary feelings of the human breast were in him extinguished. Instead of the healthy hue which indicates the social emotions, there was a livid unnatural redness, resembling that of a dried and lifeless skin. His eye was fearless and steady, but it was also artful and audacious, glaring upon the beholder with an unpleasant fixedness and brilliancy, like that of a ravenous animal gloating on its prey. He wore no covering on his head, and the natural protection of thick coarse hair, of a fiery redness, uncombed and matted, gave evidence of long exposure to the rudest visitations of the sun-beam and the tempest. He was armed with a rifle, and a broad leathern belt, drawn closely around his waist, supported knife and tomahawk. He seemed, in short, an outlaw, destitute of all the nobler sympathies of human nature, and prepared at all points for assault or defence. The other man was smaller in size than he who led the party, but similarly armed, having the same suspicious exterior, and a countenance equally fierce and sinister. The females were coarse, sunburnt, and wretchedly attired.

The men stated in answer to the enquiry of the inhabitants, that their names were Harpe, and that they were emigrants from North Carolina. They remained at their encampment the greater part of two days and a night, spending the time in rioting, drunkenness and debauchery. When they left they took the road leading to Greene river. The day succeeding their departure, a report reached the

neighborhood that a young gentleman of wealth from Virginia, named Lankford, had been robbed and murdered on what was then called, and is still known as the "*Wilderness Road*," which runs through the Rock-castle hills. Suspicion immediately fixed upon the Harpes as the perpetrators, and Captain Ballenger, at the head of a few bold and resolute men, started in pursuit. They experienced great difficulty in following their trail, owing to a heavy fall of snow, which had obliterated most of the tracks, but finally came upon them while encamped in a bottom on Greene river, near the spot where the town of Liberty now stands. At first they made a show of resistance, but upon being informed that if they did not immediately surrender they would be shot down, they yielded themselves prisoners.

They were brought back to Stanford, and there examined. Among their effects were found some fine linen shirts, marked with the initials of Lankford. One had been pierced by a bullet and was stained with blood. They had also a considerable sum of money, in gold. It was afterwards ascertained that this was the kind of money Lankford had with him. The evidence against them being thus conclusive, they were confined in the Stanford jail, but were afterwards sent for trial to Danville, where the district court was in session. Here they broke jail, and succeeded in making their escape.

They were next heard of in Adair county, near Columbia. In passing through that county, they met a small boy, the son of Colonel Trabue, with a pillow case of meal or flour, an article they probably needed. This boy it is supposed they robbed and then murdered, as he was never afterwards heard of. Many years afterwards human bones, answering the size of Colonel Trabue's son at the time of his disappearance, were found in a sink hole near the place where he was said to have been murdered.

The Harpes still shaped their course towards the mouth of Greene river, marking their path by murders and robberies of the most horrible and brutal character. The district of country through which they passed was at that time very thinly settled, and from this reason their outrages went unpunished. They seemed inspired with the deadliest hatred against the whole human race, and such was their implacable misanthropy, that they were known to kill where there was no temptation to rob. One of their victims was a little girl, found at some distance from her home, whose tender age and helplessness would have been protection against any but incarnate fiends. The last dreadful act of barbarity, which led to their punishment and expulsion from the country, exceeded in atrocity all the others.

Assuming the guise of Methodist preachers, they obtained lodgings one night at a solitary house on the road. Mr. Stigall, the master of the house, was absent, but they found his wife and children, and a stranger, who, like themselves, had stopped for the night. Here they conversed and made inquiries about the two noted Harpes who were represented as prowling about the country. When they retired to rest, they contrived to secure an axe, which they carried with them into their chamber. In the dead of night they crept softly down stairs, and assassinated the whole family, together with the stranger, in their sleep, and then setting fire to the house, made their escape.

When Stigall returned, he found no wife to welcome him; no home to receive him. Distracted with grief and rage, he turned his horse's head from the smouldering ruins, and repaired to the house of Captain John Leeper. Leeper was one of the most powerful men of his day, and fearless as powerful. Collecting four or five other men well armed, they mounted and started in pursuit of vengeance. It was agreed that Leeper should attack "Big Harpe," leaving "Little Harpe" to be disposed of by Stigall. The others were to hold themselves in readiness to assist Leeper and Stigall, as circumstances might require.

This party found the women belonging to the Harpes attending to their little camp by the road side; the men having gone aside into the woods to shoot an unfortunate traveler, of the name of Smith, who had fallen into their hands, and whom the women had begged might not be dispatched before their eyes. It was this halt that enabled the pursuers to overtake them. The women immediately gave the alarm, and the miscreants mounting their horses, which were large, fleet and powerful, fled in separate directions. Leeper singled out the Big Harpe, and being better mounted than his companions, soon left them far behind. Little

Harpe succeeded in escaping from Stigall, and he, with the rest of his companions, turned and followed on the track of Leeper and the Big Harpe. After a chase of about nine miles, Leeper came within gun shot of the latter and fired. The ball entering his thigh, passed through it and penetrated his horse, and both fell. Harpe's gun escaped from his hand and rolled some eight or ten feet down the bank. Reloading his rifle, Leeper ran up to where the wounded outlaw lay weltering in his blood, and found him with one thigh broken, and the other crushed beneath his horse. Leeper rolled the horse away, and set Harpe in an easier position. The robber begged that he might not be killed. Leeper told him that he had nothing to fear from him, but that Stigall was coming up, and could not probably be restrained. Harpe appeared very much frightened at hearing this, and implored Leeper to protect him. In a few moments Stigall appeared, and without uttering a word, raised his rifle and shot Harpe through the head. They then severed the head from the body, and stuck it upon a pole where the road crosses the creek, from which the place was then named and is yet called *Harpe's Head*. Thus perished one of the boldest and most noted freebooters that has ever appeared in America. Save courage, he was without one redeeming quality, and his death freed the country from a terror which had long paralyzed its boldest spirits.

The Little Harpe, when next heard from, was on the road which runs from New Orleans, through the Choctaw grant, to Tennessee. Whilst there, he became acquainted with and joined the band of outlaws led by the celebrated Mason. Mason and Harpe committed many depredations upon the above mentioned road, and upon the Mississippi river. They continued this course of life for several years, and accumulated great wealth. Finally, Mason and his band became so notorious and troublesome, that the governor of the Mississippi territory offered a reward of five hundred dollars for his head. Harpe immediately determined to secure the reward for himself. Finding Mason one day in a thick canebrake, counting his money, he shot him, cut off his head, and carried it to the village of Washington, then the capital of Mississippi. A man who had been robbed about a year before by Mason's band, recognized Harpe, and upon his evidence, he was arrested, arraigned, tried, condemned, and executed. Thus perished the "Little Harpe," who, lacking the only good quality his brother possessed, courage, was if any thing, more brutal and ferocious.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.—During a visit to Bowling Green, Ky., in the summer of 1871, an old citizen inquired the *authority* for the foregoing sketch, observing that in several particulars it was different from the commonly received version in that region, and omitted some matters of considerable interest. We joined with other friends in earnest solicitation that the Hon. Joseph R. Underwood—then in his 81st year, but as eloquent and vigorous a practitioner of law as before he took his seat as one of the Judges of the Court of Appeals, nearly forty-three years before—would write out a statement of that startling tragedy, as he had learned its details on the very scene of its bloodiest chapter. He did so, and we publish it in his own language, somewhat abridged. We give the two accounts, as the details were differently reported in other neighborhoods, where parts of the bloody scenes were enacted.

"In October, 1838, I called on John B. Ruby, a surveyor living in Hopkins county, Ky., to engage his services in surveying lands. On the way, and not more than a mile from his residence, I passed the farm on which had lived and died John Leeper, celebrated as the capturer of the famous outlaw, Big Harpe. Wishing to learn all I could of the matter, I inquired of Mr. Ruby how long he and Leeper had lived neighbors, whether they were intimate as friends, and whether Leeper had frequently told him the particulars attending the capture and death of Harpe.

"My excitement and anxiety grew out of the following facts: When a small boy, my home was with my maternal uncle, Edmund Rogers, near Edmunton in Metcalfe county. When my uncle brought me from Virginia, I was informed that a little mill-boy, named Trabue, had been met on his mill path by the Harpes and murdered, and that a man named Dooley had been murdered by them, a few miles above my uncle's residence, on the creek upon which his residence was situated. These things made a deep impression on my young

mind and heart. Not long after, I was put to school in Danville, Ky., and there was informed of the murder of Lankford on this side of Cumberland Gap, in what was then called the Wilderness, by the Harpes; their arrest and imprisonment at Danville; their breaking jail and flight through the Green river country, murdering as they went. I had previously heard of the murder of Love, and Stigall's family, and burning the house over their dead bodies.

"Mr. Ruby informed me that he had lived in the neighborhood forty years, almost in sight of Leeper's residence; that they were intimate friends; that Leeper was as honest as any man that ever lived, brave and truthful, and had often related to him and others the particulars attending the capture and death of Big Harpe. After dinner we went to the residence of Mr. James Armstrong, and there I wrote, as Mr. Ruby dictated, the following facts, detailed to him by Leeper and other pioneers:

"There were two Harpes, brothers, one a large, athletic man named Micajah, the other small and active, named Wiley. They were scarcely ever called by any other names than Big and Little Harpe. Big Harpe had two wives, Little Harpe but one. These women had children, but how many, I did not learn. Their wives were detained with the children at Danville for some time after their husbands broke jail and fled. When released, they moved and located about eight miles from the present site of the town of Henderson, Ky., where they lived in the winter of 1798-9 and ensuing spring, and passed themselves as widows. In the summer of 1799, Big and Little Harpe traveled through what is now Hopkins county, on their way to join their wives. The country on the south side of Green river was a wilderness, with but few scattered settlers. (The word settler has a technical meaning, in consequence of the Legislatures of Virginia and Kentucky granting lands to those who settled and improved the wilderness.) The Harpes rode good horses, were well dressed in broad-cloth coats, and armed with rifles and holsters of pistols. The wild, uninhabited condition of the country was their apology for such equipments. They stopped for dinner at the house of a settler, named James Tompkins, who resided near Steuben's lick—named after Baron Steuben, of revolutionary memory. (Mr. A. Towns told me of a tradition among the early settlers, that the old Baron had visited Kentucky soon after the close of the war, and had been wounded by the Indians at this lick, hence its name.) While resting themselves and enjoying the hospitality of Mr. Tompkins, the Harpes passed themselves as Methodist preachers, and one of them said a long grace at the dinner table. The conversation related mostly to the general character of the country and the great quantity of game it furnished. One of them asked whether he hunted and killed many deer? Mr. Tompkins replied, he did when he had ammunition, but for some time past he had been without powder; that it was difficult to obtain a supply, and, consequently, abundant as were the deer, he had no venison to eat. Thereupon the Harpes, with affected generosity, made a liberal division of their stock of powder with Mr. Tompkins. It will be seen in the sequel, that, by a most singular providence, Big Harpe was mortally wounded by his own powder, thus given to Tompkins.

"After dinner the Harpes resumed their journey toward the Ohio river. The first cabin passed was that of Moses Stigall, then occupied by his wife and child, he being from home. Stigall's settlement was five miles from that of Tompkins. The next settlement was Peter Ruby's, eleven miles from Stigall's. My informant, John B. Ruby, was at the house of Peter Ruby, and saw the Harpes as they passed. They were seen no more until after they had joined their wives and children.

"There were only two families living between Peter Ruby and the residence of the Harpe women, near the site of the city of Henderson. It may be that the Harpes passed around these two families so as to conceal themselves from observation. It is supposed they had determined to remove from Kentucky and locate somewhere in the South. It is certain, that on joining their wives, they lost no time in packing up and leaving. They camped for the night, a few miles from the residence of Stigall, who owed one of the women a dollar. Stigall met the party in the flats of Deer creek, as he was going to the Robinson lick, north of the Ohio, for salt, and told the woman to call on his wife,

and tell her to pay the dollar. He said his wife did not know where he kept his money, and, accordingly, sent proper directions. One or all of the wives of the Harpes went to the house of Stigall, and told his wife what her husband had said. She found his purse, which contained about \$40 in silver, out of which she paid the woman the dollar due her. The wives told their husbands how much money seemed to be in the pile poured out of the purse, and this led to the perpetration, during the following night, of one of the most horrible tragedies ever witnessed on earth.

"Mrs. Stigall was a young woman with only one child. A man named Love was staying that night at the house. The two Harpes left their camp and went to the house of Stigall, got the money, murdered his wife and child and Mr. Love; then set the house on fire, and burnt up the murdered bodies and all that was in it. Two men named Hudgens and Gilmore, were returning from the lick with their packs of salt, and had camped for the night not far from Stigall's. About daylight the Harpes went to their camp, and arrested them upon pretense that they had committed robbery, murder, and arson at the house of Stigall. They shot Gilmore, who died on the spot. Hudgens broke and ran, but was overtaken by the Harpes and put to death. These things were stated by the women after Big Harpe's death.

"News of these murders spread through the scattered population with rapidity. Alarm and excitement pervaded every heart. The men assembled to consult and to act. The conclusion was universal, that these crimes were the deeds of the Harpes. Large rewards for their heads, dead or alive, had been publicly offered. The pioneers of the wilderness resolved to capture them. A company was formed, consisting of John Leeper, James Tompkins, Silas Magby, Nevill Lindsey, Mathew Christy, Robert Robertson, and the infuriated Moses Stigall. If there were any others, Mr. Ruby had forgotten their names. These men, armed with rifles, got on the trail of the Harpes and overtook them at their camp, upon the waters of Pond river; but whether in the present boundary of Hopkins or Muhlenburg county, I have not satisfactorily ascertained. About a quarter of a mile from camp, the pursuing party saw Little Harpe, and a man named Smith, who had been hunting horses in the range, conversing near a branch of water. (This word "range" was used by the early settlers of Kentucky to designate the natural pasturage of cane-brake, wild pea-vine, and grass on which their live stock grazed.) Little Harpe charged Smith with being a horse-thief, and blew in his charger—(a small implement with which the hunter measures his powder in loading his gun). The shrill sound, their usual signal for danger, soon brought Big Harpe to see what was the matter. The pursuing party and Big Harpe arrived at the branch, in opposite directions, nearly at the same time. Big Harpe came mounted on a fine gray mare, the property of the murdered Love, which he had appropriated. The pursuers, not doubting the guilt of those whom they had overtaken, without warning, fired upon them, badly wounding Smith, but not hitting either of the Harpes. Big Harpe was in the act of shooting Smith as those in front among the pursuers fired. He had already cocked his gun and told Smith he must die. But surprised by the volley, and by the rushing up of the persons, he reserved his fire, whirled Love's mare and galloped off to his camp. Little Harpe ran off on foot into a thicket, and was not seen afterward.

"On reaching Smith, the pursuers were detained, listening to his explanation. He was regarded as an accomplice of the Harpes, but soon demonstrated his innocence, and his life was spared. The pursuers hastened toward the camp, and saw Big Harpe hastily saddling the horses and preparing to take off the women with him. Seeing their rapid approach, he mounted Love's mare, armed with rifle and pistols, and darted off, leaving the women and children to provide for themselves. They were made prisoners; and Magby, a large, fat man, unfitted for the chase, and one other, were left to guard them. Love's mare was large and strong, and carried the 200 pounds weight of her rider, Big Harpe, with much ease, and he seemed to call on her to expend all her strength in his behalf. Tompkins, rather a small man, rode a thorough-bred, full-blooded bay mare of the best Virginia stock, and led in the pursuit. He had chased thieves before, and the only account he gave of one of them was,

"that he would never steal another horse." Nance, his mare, exhibited both speed and bottom in this race of life or death. The other horses were nothing like equal to Nance, or to Love's mare, and their riders being large men, Big Harpe might entertain hopes of escape. In the first two or three miles he kept far ahead, no one trailing in sight except Tompkins. There was no difficulty in following, through the rich mellow soil of the wilderness, the tracks made by the horses of Harpe and Tompkins. Leeper was second in the chase, and the rest followed as rapidly as possible. As the race progressed, Big Harpe drove into a thick forest of large trees upon a creek bottom. As he approached the stream to cross it, he encountered a large poplar tree, four or five feet in diameter and one hundred feet in length, which had been blown down, its roots being at the perpendicular bank of the creek and its top extending back so as to make an angle between the creek and the tree of about forty degrees. The bank was so high and perpendicular that it was impossible to descend and cross the creek with safety, and alike dangerous to attempt jumping over the tree. He retraced his steps to the head of the tree, and there met Tompkins face to face, with some thirty steps between them. Each reined up his foaming steed and stopped. Neither attempted to fire. Tompkins told Harpe that escape was impossible, and he had better surrender. "Never!" was the brief reply. At that moment Leeper was in sight. Harpe dashed off at full speed, while Tompkins tarried for Leeper. As soon as he came up, he said, "Why didn't you shoot?" Tompkins replied "that his mare was so fiery he could not make a safe shot upon her, and he would not fire unless he was sure of execution."

"Leeper had fired upon the Harpes and Smith at the branch, and finding that his ramrod could not be drawn in consequence of its having got wet, told Tompkins he could not reload, that his horse was fast failing, and that Harpe would escape unless Nance could catch him. Tompkins replied, "She can run over him upon any part of the ground." Leeper said, "Let us exchange horses and give me your gun and shot-pouch, and I'll bring him down, if I can overtake him." They dismounted, exchanged horses and arms, and Leeper dashed forward after Big Harpe. The noble mare proved her ability to "run over him upon any part of the ground."

"Leeper crossed the creek, and, after passing through the thick tall trees in the bottom, came in sight of the fleeing Harpe as he reached higher ground, with its prairie grass and scattered trees. 'The gray mare was (*not*) the better horse.' Nance gradually gained upon her. When Leeper got up within thirty yards, Harpe warned him 'to stand off, or he would kill him.' Leeper replied, "One of us has to die, and the hardest fend off." As the woods became more open and interposed fewer obstructions, Leeper thought he had 'a good chance.' Suddenly putting Nance to her full speed, he rushed up within ten steps of Harpe, threw his leg over the mane and the bridle over Nance's head, jumped to the ground, took aim, and fired. Harpe reined up, turned, presented his gun, and it snapped—all without dismounting. Leeper afterwards said, 'If Harpe's gun had not snapped, the ball would not have passed within twenty yards of me, so badly was it aimed.' Harpe then threw his gun down, wheeled the gray mare, and pushed on his course. From these circumstances, Leeper 'knew he had hit him.' He caught and remounted Nance, and soon overtook Harpe, who told him to keep off, or he would shoot him with a pistol. In a few seconds, Harpe ceased to urge the gray mare forward, and put both his hands to the pommel of the saddle to hold on. Leeper rushed alongside and threw him to the ground. Two balls had entered near his back-bone, and come out near the breast-bone. Harpe begged that he might be taken to justice, and not be put to instant death. Leeper told him his request was useless; that his wound was fatal, and he must soon die. Tompkins and the other pursuers came up, one by one. Stigall immediately presented his gun, with a view to blow his brains out; but Harpe moving his head backwards and forwards, so as to prevent it, Stigall placed the muzzle against his body as he lay on the ground, and shot him through the heart.

"Thus perished the most brutal monster of the human race. His head was cut off by Stigall. Whether the body was buried or left a prey for wolves, I did not learn. The party intended to use the head in getting the large rewards

which had been offered by the Governors of Kentucky and Tennessee, but the heat of summer rendered its preservation impracticable. A tall young tree, growing by the side of the trail or road, was selected, and trimmed of its lateral branches to its top, and then made sharp. On this point the head was fastened. The skull and jaw-bone remained there for many years—after all else had been decomposed and mingled with the dust. The place where this tree grew is in Webster county, and is known upon the map of Kentucky as "Harpe's Head" to this day.

"Moses Stigall's character was very bad; he was afterwards killed for aiding Joshua Fleeheart in running off with Miss Maddox. Peak Fletcher and a brother of the young woman followed the runaways, and overtook them in the now state of Illinois. They were found at night in a cabin, which was cautiously and silently approached; and, at a given signal, Maddox and Fletcher fired upon Fleeheart and Stigall through the chinks, and killed them. Miss Maddox was sitting at the time in the lap of her lover, with an arm around his neck.

"Thus the narrative made by Mr. Ruby is ended. But I deem it proper to add some facts which I learned from the late Major Wm. Stewart, of Logan county, who was one of the most extraordinary men I ever knew:

"At Russellville, on the 4th of April, 1839, Major Stewart told me that, in the years 1794-5, he was doing business for Jo. Ballenger, in Stanford, Ky. (When I was a boy I often heard this man spoken of and called *Devil Jo. Ballenger*.) In one of these years Ballenger raised a party, captured the Harpes, and committed them to jail in Stanford, for the murder of Lankford in the wilderness between the Crab Orchard and Cumberland Gap. They were afterwards removed to Danville for safer keeping; there broke jail, and got off, with their wives and children, and located them a few miles from the site of the city of Henderson. After that, they left the country, and were gone until the summer of 1799. Stewart confirmed the statement already made as to the murder of the youth Trabue, and of Mr. Dooley. They also murdered a man named Stump, on Big Barren river, below Bowling Green.

"In 1799, after Big Harpe was killed and Little Harpe had fled from the State, their wives and children were brought to Russellville, in Logan county, where the women were tried as accomplices of their husbands, and acquitted. Stagall and a party of his associates intended to murder the women, after their acquittal. This evil design was detected, and its accomplishment prevented, by the wise conduct of Judge Ormsby, and of Major Stewart, who was then sheriff. The judge ordered the sheriff to put them in jail, as though it would never do to turn such characters loose upon society, but secretly told Stewart he might remove them, after night, to any place of safety. Accordingly, Major Stewart put them in jail, but, soon after dark, removed them, and hid them in a sink. The next night he sent them about five miles from Russellville, to a cave, where he kept them supplied with food. Stigall and his party remained in Logan county some days after the trial of the women, hunting for them in every direction. Major Stewart said each of the three women had a child; that Big Harpe's two wives were coarse women, but that Little Harpe's wife was a beautiful young woman, and had been well raised. The wife of Little Harpe, after he was hung in Mississippi, married a highly respectable man, and raised a large family of children—all much esteemed for honesty, sobriety, and industry. I asked the Major the name of the man she married. He could not be induced to divulge it, because a silly world might take occasion to reflect upon her children in consequence of her connection with Harpe.

"Major Stewart said the women seemed grateful to him, and related with apparent candor the story of their lives and their connection with the Harpes. They told him their husbands had once been put in jail at Knoxville, Tenn., upon suspicion of crime, when they were innocent; when released, they declared war against all mankind, and determined to murder and rob until they were killed. They said they might have escaped after the murder and robbery at Stigall's, but for the detention at the branch where Smith was shot. Big Harpe, expecting to be pursued, proposed that the three children be killed, that the others might flee without that incumbrance. His two wives and brother consented, after some discussion; but the wife of Little Harpe took her child off to the branch, where she had seen a projecting, shelving rock, under which she placed it,

and laid down at its outer side, determined to remain and die with her child. As her husband came to the branch to let her know they had concluded to put the children to death, he saw Smith, the horse hunter, approaching. He moved towards him, and sounded the shrill whistle on his 'charger'—the understood signal of impending danger. Big Harpe almost in a moment made his appearance at the branch mounted on Love's mare, when the firing commenced. Smith was shot down, and the Harpes fled. Big Harpe did not go directly to the camp, but circled around it, fearing the pursuers might already have taken it. These sudden and unexpected events saved the lives of the children, by allowing no time for their execution. Little Harpe's wife and child hastily returned to the camp, when the firing took place a little distance below the shelving rock, and were made prisoners, with the wives and children of Big Harpe.

"What I have written was communicated to me as coming directly from eye-witnesses and participants in the transactions related."

"Harpe's Head" became so noted a place that even the line of Union county, when formed, was made to run by it "in a direct and straight line."—[4 *Littell's Laws*, p. 213.

An Old Fort, or fortification, on a high and rocky hill, about 4 miles from Madisonville, is an object of curious interest. The wall is of stone, and contains an area of ten acres. No one living can tell when or by whom it was built.

JACKSON COUNTY.

JACKSON county was the 105th erected in the state, in 1858, out of portions of Madison, Estill, Owsley, Clay, Laurel, and Rockcastle; named after Gen. Andrew Jackson. It is on the border of the eastern middle portion of the state; is bounded N. and N. E. by Estill and Lee counties, E. by Owsley, S. E. by Clay, S. by Laurel, W. by Rockcastle, and N. W. by Madison county; and is watered by tributaries of both Cumberland and Kentucky rivers—Laurel fork, Middle fork, Indian, Moore's, Pond, Horse Lick, Sturgeon, War fork and South fork of Station Camp creeks. On the head waters of several creeks are bodies of comparatively level land, but in the county generally the land is hilly and broken; the soil is thin, usually clay, sometimes sandy—freestone, except on the waters of Horse Lick and South fork, where it is limestone. Iron and other minerals abound. There are vast bodies of coal and timber; of the latter but little has been taken off. Corn is the principal production.

McKee, named after Judge Geo. R. McKee, is the county seat and only town. A temporary court house was used until 1872, when a substantial frame court house was erected. In the county are 5 lawyers, 5 physicians, 1 hotel, 1 tanyard; and the Christian or Reformed, Predestinarian Baptist, Regular Baptist, Missionary Baptist, and Methodist are the denominations.

STATISTICS OF JACKSON COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Hay, corn, wheat.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1860 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, and hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM JACKSON COUNTY.

Senate.—None resident in the county.

House of Representatives.—Hiram S. Powell, 1867-69, 1871-73.

Caves and Mounds.—On the South fork of Station Camp creek are some mounds or Indian burying-grounds. On the waters of the South fork of Station Camp and Horse Lick creeks are some remarkable caves; on the latter, one has been penetrated over a quarter of a mile; on its bottom or floor, wagon tracks are plainly seen.

Silver Ore.—In the summer of 1872, quite a sensation was created by the reported finding of a lump of silver, weighing about four ounces, near a rock on which was inscribed "June 3, 1632." Extensive digging and search was made for its source, but without success.

Salt was made, many years ago, at a well on Horse Lick creek.

Among the First Settlers were families named Casteel, Fowler, McQueen, and Harrison; John Casteel on Pond creek; Moses Parris on Laurel fork; and others still earlier, at other points.

County Judges.—Isaac J. Faubus, 1858-62; C. S. Martin, 1862-66; Hiram S. Powell, 1866-67, when he resigned to take his seat in the legislature; Robert Hays, 1867-70; Ambrose Powell, 1870-74. Thos. J. Engle was both county and circuit clerk, 1858-62; and J. M. Wood, 1862-74.

ANDREW JACKSON, for whom this county is named, was born in the Waxhaw Settlement, N. C., March 15, 1767, and died at the "Hermitage," near Nashville, Tenn., June 8, 1845. He was the child of poor Irish-Scotch parents, and was left an orphan and destitute at a tender age. He was a volunteer soldier in the Revolutionary war at thirteen, a schoolmaster at sixteen, and licensed to practice law before he reached twenty years of age. His first public employment was as the public prosecutor for the Western District of North Carolina, which embraced what is now the State of Tennessee. In 1791, he married Mrs. Rachel Robards, from whom her husband had obtained a divorce for alleged adultery with Jackson. Two years later, doubts as to the legality of the proceedings eventuated in a second performance of the marriage ceremony. Many years afterwards, when Jackson had become a political leader, the circumstances of this marriage led to serious misrepresentations of the husband and much sorrow to the wife. It is believed by many that Robards' criminal accusation against his wife was unfounded, for all bore testimony to her exemplary conduct, and Jackson himself was never before or afterwards accused of an unchaste act.

Jackson was the district attorney of Tennessee when it was a territory; he was a member of the Convention which made the first constitution of the State, in 1796; was its first Congressman (1797), and was sent to the U. S. Senate in 1798. But, without ever having made a remark or cast a vote as such, so far as appears on the record, he resigned the following year. He was judge of the Supreme Court of Tennessee, in 1801, and was subsequently elected major-general of the militia. Meanwhile he engaged in commercial operations, which resulted in disaster, and he was forced to sacrifice a large landed property to discharge the pecuniary obligations of his firm.

In 1806, Charles Dickinson, a noted duelist, provoked a quarrel with Jackson, which led to a duel. It was fought in Kentucky, at a point a day's journey from Nashville, with pistols—distance, eight paces. Gen. Tom Overton, Jackson's second, won the right to give the word. Dickinson, who was quick on trigger, fired first, but his adversary stood unmoved, and apparently unhurt. Jackson had reserved his fire, and, taking deliberate aim, fired with fatal effect. Dickinson fell mortally wounded, surviving but a few hours. After he had left the field, Jackson disclosed the fact to his second that he had been hit. Dickinson's ball had broken a rib. His second, amazed at the nerve of his principal, expressed surprise that he could fire with precision after receiving such a wound. "Sir," said Jackson, in reply, "if he had shot me through the heart, I would have lived long enough to have killed him." Such was the reliance of the man over his own will.

On May 31, 1814, Jackson was appointed major-general in the U. S. Army. His services in the wars with the Choctaw and Creek Indians, his military operations at Mobile, together with his great victory over the British at New Orleans,* are matters belonging to history, and need not be repeated here. His military renown became known to the Old World as well as to the New, and his achievements were praised by both. A British journal said his victory over Packenham "stamped him as a military genius of the highest order." Hero worship is a weakness of the American people, and his brilliant successes gave Gen. Jackson great popularity throughout the country. He was made commander-in-chief of the southern division of the U. S. Army, received the thanks of Congress, and at even that early day was thought of for President. In 1817-18 he conducted the war against the Seminole Indians in Florida, and soon afterwards retired from the army. In 1823 he was elected U. S. senator from Tennessee, and the Legislature indorsed him for President. He remained in the Senate two years. Defeated for the Presidency in 1824, he was elected to that office in 1828, and again in 1832. The leading events of his administration were noted for his troubles with France, which were amicably adjusted, the suppression of the Nullification movement in South Carolina, the establishment of the Sub-Treasury system, and fall of the U. S. Bank, and the Indian war in Florida. He retired to the "Hermitage," at the expiration of his second Presidential term, and died eight years afterwards.

Jackson was undoubtedly a remarkable man. He had neither the profound thought of Webster, the eloquence or statesmanship of Clay, nor the logic of Calhoun—all of whom were, in some sense, his rivals—yet he was even more conspicuous than they, and accomplished greater results. What, then, may be inquired, was the secret of his strength? It was his moral heroism. He was the embodiment of truth, honor, and integrity. He despised the devious arts of the politician, and scorned to sacrifice candor to policy. He reached his ends by the most open and straightforward course. It has been truthfully said of Jackson that "he united personal with moral courage beyond almost any man of whom history keeps record."

* For an account of the Battle of New Orleans, see page —.

JEFFERSON COUNTY.

JEFFERSON county—making, with Fayette and Lincoln, the three original counties which composed the district of Kentucky—was formed out of part of Kentucky county, in May, 1780, by the Virginia legislature, and named in honor of Thomas Jefferson, then governor of the state, but more widely known as the author of the Declaration of Independence, and third president of the United States. It then embraced “that part of the south side of Kentucky river which lies west and north of a line beginning at the mouth of Benson’s big creek, and running up the same and its main ford to the head; thence south to the nearest waters of Hammond’s creek, and down the same to its junction with the Town Fork of Salt river; thence south to Green river, and down the same to its junction with the Ohio.” As now reduced in size—by the formation of 28 other counties and parts of counties out of its original territory—Jefferson is situated in the north-west middle part of the state, and bounded N. by Oldham county and the Ohio river, E. by Shelby, S. by Spencer and Bullitt counties, and W. by the Ohio river. Louisville is the county seat.

Besides the Ohio river—which, in a beautiful curve, borders half of the northern and the entire western portion of the county—Jefferson is watered by Beargrass creek (the most noted in the early history of the state), which enters the Ohio through the city of Louisville, and by Pond’s and Floyd’s creeks—the latter emptying its waters into Salt river. The middle and western part of the county, including the city of Louisville, is an almost unbroken level plain, rich, productive, and highly cultivated; while the uplands, in the eastern portion, are undulating or hilly, with a soil inferior to the bottom lands, but producing excellent wheat, oats, and corn. The county is dotted with fine gardens and fruit farms for the supply of the Louisville market with vegetables and fruit.

Towns.—*Louisville*—incorporated as a town in 1780, and as a city in 1828—is situated at the Falls of the Ohio, immediately at the original natural junction with that river of Beargrass creek (whose waters have been turned into a more direct channel at the upper part of the city). It is, by water, 598 miles below Pittsburgh, 193 below Maysville, 132 below Cincinnati, 368 above Cairo, 607 above Memphis, 1,377 above New Orleans, 568 from St. Louis, and 128 below Frankfort; while by turnpike it is 53 miles from Frankfort, and by rail 65 miles; and by rail from Lexington 94 miles, from Nashville 185, Memphis 377, St. Louis 274, and Cincinnati 109 miles. It is built on an elevated plain, 70 feet above low-water mark in the Ohio river, and 20 to 25 feet above the highest flood-mark, with a river front of 10 miles. Its area is 13 square miles—ample enough, if no further extended, for a population of 500,000. It is regu-

larly laid out on a plan similar to that of Philadelphia—the principal streets running parallel with the river and nearly due E. and W., and the cross streets N. and S. Their aggregate length is about 184 miles; their width 60 feet, except Main, Market, and Jefferson, which are 90, and Broadway 120 feet wide. 50 miles of street railways, built and stocked at a cost of \$1,000,000, make access convenient to all parts. In Nov., 1872, there was completed railroad connection with 61 counties, and water transportation to 33 counties more, in all 94 out of 116 in the state. [For further description, see succeeding pages.]

Jefferson county has some of the oldest towns in the state: *Campbelltown*, incorporated in 1785, name changed before 1806 to *Shippingsport*, and by that name incorporated in 1829 (now a part of Louisville, at the foot of the rapids and of the Canal, and between them); *Portland*, on the Ohio river below the mouth of the Canal, was laid off in 1814 for the proprietor, Wm. Lytle, and incorporated in 1834 (also, now, a part of Louisville); *Newtown* was incorporated in 1794, afterwards called *Jefferson* or *Jeffersontown*; *Middletown*, settled some years before, but not incorporated until 1801—population in 1870, 244; *Anchor-age*, a beautiful village 12 miles E. of Louisville, on the railroads to Cincinnati and Lexington, is the seat of Bellewood Female Seminary, Rev. Wm. W. Hill, D.D., president, and near by is the celebrated Forest Academy (for males, and with military drill,) Rev. Burr H. McCown, D.D., president. There are several other small villages in the county.

Comparative Growth.—It will be interesting to compare the growth of a few branches of business, etc., in Louisville, at three different dates—1819, 1844, and 1871:

	1819	1844	1871		1819	1844	1871
Wholesale and retail stores.....	36	162	276	Lawyers.....	12	80	205
Commission stores.....	14	41	107	Physicians.....	22	73	198
Book stores.....	3	6	31	Steam factories or mills.....	3	46	129
Printing offices.....	3	10	25	Other factories.....	11	53	187
Drug stores.....	3	18	77	Banks.....	3	6	26
Hotels and taverns.....	6	15	34	Churches.....	3	26	86
Groceries.....	23	138	681	Schools and colleges.....	1	59	
Mechanics' shops, all kinds.....	64	314	672				

Of Banks, in 1819, Louisville had 3, with limited capital; in 1872, there were 28 incorporated and 5 private banks, with \$10,630,529 capital, and \$8,454,748 deposits.

The First Ship reached Louisville, June 16, 1800. She was built at Elizabethtown, on the Monongahela river, in Penn., and left there with 720 bbls. of flour, May 17, 1800; was detained at Louisville by low water until the following January; at Fort Massac, Ill., added to her cargo 2,000 bear and 4,000 deer-skins, for the New Orleans market. She made several voyages as a packet between New Orleans and New York, sailing once from New York to the Balize in 12 days, the quickest trip ever known at that date—1801.

First Steamboat.—In October, 1811, late in the night, the inhabitants were aroused from slumber by the whistle of Fulton's steamboat, the *Orleans*, on her first trip from Pittsburgh to Natchez; she made several trips between Cincinnati and Louisville, until a rise in the river enabled her to pass the Falls, late in November.

The First Steamboat navigating the Kentucky river, was the *Kentucky*, built at Frankfort in 1818, and ran between that place and Louisville; 80 tons burden.



OHIO RIVER RAILROAD BRIDGE, LOUISVILLE.



CITY HALL, LOUISVILLE. 1373.

STATISTICS OF JEFFERSON COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Corn, wheat, hay, tobacco.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1790 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM JEFFERSON COUNTY IN 1792, AND SINCE 1815.

Senate.—Alex. Scott Bullitt, John Campbell, 1792; Jas. F. Moore, 1808; Samuel Churchill, 1814-19; Alex. Pope, 1819-23; Jas. W. Denney 1823-26; John Hughes, 1826-31; Jas. Guthrie, 1831-40; Henry Pirtle, 1840-43; Wm. R. Vance, 1843-44; Wm. H. Field, 1844-45; Edward D. Hobbs, 1847-50; Isaac P. Miller, 1851-55; Wm. T. Haggin, 1855-57; Gibson Mallory, 1857-59, '63-67, killed by a Federal soldier, and succeeded by Jas. Harrison, 1863-67; Boyd Winchester, 1867-71, resigned 1868, succeeded by Dr. Elisha D. Standiford, 1868-75, resigned Feb., '73; I. L. Hyatt, '73-75.

House of Representatives.—Robert Breckinridge, Richard Taylor, Benj. Roberts, 1792; Jas. Hunter, 1815, '16, '17; Richard C. Anderson, 1815, '21, '22; Richard Barbour, 1816, '17, '18; Alex. Pope, 1818; Jas. W. Denney, 1819; Chas. L. Harrison, 1819, '26, '27, '33; Jas. Ferguson, Samuel Bray, 1820; Maurice L. Miller, 1820, '21; Craven P. Luckett, 1821, '22; John Rowan, 1822, '24; Charles M. Thruston, 1824; Capt. Thomas Joyes, 1824, '26; Col. Richard Taylor, Samuel M. Brown, 1825; William P. Thomasson, 1823, '41, '42; Charles G. Dorsey, 1826; Judge John Joyes, 1827; James Guthrie, 1827, '28, '29; Judge John P. Oldham, Peter W. Grayson, 1828; Lee White, John P. Declary, 1829; Samuel Churchill, Henry Robb, 1830; Robert Tyler, Robert Miller, 1831; Henry Churchill, 1832; David Meriwether, 1832, '35, '36, '37, '38, '39, '46, '59-61; Larz Anderson, 1833; Jas. Pomeroy, 1834; Warwick Miller, 1834, '40; Jos. Funk, 1835; Wm. R. Vance, 1836, '40, '41; Wm. F. Bullock, 1837; Patrick H. Pope, 1838; Alex. P. Churchill, 1839, '50; Isaac P. Miller, 1842, '45, '47; Daniel E. Jones, 1843, '44, '45; Edward D. Hobbs, 1843, '44, '46; Benj. H. Kerrick, 1847, '51-53; Joshua F. Speed, Robert N. Miller, 1848; John Herr, John Q. King, 1849; Samuel L. Geiger, 1850, '53-55, '59-61; John F. Gaar, 1851-53; Wm. D. Melone, 1853-55; Frank P. Deatherage, 1855-57; Sidney A. Foss, 1855-59; Jas. M. Mitchell, 1857-59; John H. Harney, 1861-63; Wm. M. Allen, 1863-65; J. Fry Lawrence, 1865-69; Joshua B. Parks, 1869-71; E. Polk Johnson, 1871-73; W. H. Frederick, 1873-75.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM THE CITY OF LOUISVILLE.

(Louisville was allowed separate representation in the House of Representatives, 1830.)

Senate.—Percival Butler, 1845-47; Hamilton Pope, 1850-51; Wm. Preston, 1851-53; Nathaniel Wolfe, 1853-55; Chas. Ripley, 1855-59; Chas. D. Pennebaker, 1859-63, resigned 1861; John G. Lyon, 1859-63, died Feb. 22d, '60, succeeded by Lovell H. Rousseau, Jan., 1861-63; Jas. Speed, 1861-63; Wm. H. Grainger, 1863-67; Lyttleton Cooke, 1867-71; B. J. Webb, 1867-75; Alf. T. Pope, 1871-73; Th. L. Jefferson, 1873-75.

House of Representatives.—Jas. Guthrie, 1830; Jas. Rudd, 1831, '32, '40; Chas. M. Thruston, 1832, '44; Walker Alsop, 1833, '34; Mortimer R. Wigginton, 1833, '36; Samuel M. Brown, 1834; Thos. Joyes, 1835; Thos. F. Marshall, 1835, '36; Samuel S. Nicholas, 1837; Wm. H. Field, 1837, '38; Percival Butler, 1838, '39; Wm. Read, 1839; Wm. F. Bullock, 1840, '41; Henry K. Wolfe, 1841; A. Jackson Ballard, 1842; Wm. E. Glover, 1842, '45; Wm. J. Graves, 1843; Jas. S. Speed, 1843, '44; Hamilton Pope, 1845, '48; John Irvine, 1846; Gwyn Page, 1846, '48; Jas. Speed, 1847; Wm. H. Grainger, 1847, '50; Walker Morris, 1848; Coleman Daniel, John O. Harrison, Robert T. Baird, 1849; Wm. Preston, Caleb W. Logan, 1850; Joshua F. Bullitt, Edwin S. Craig, A. H. Bryan, 1851-53; Birch Musselman, 1851-55; Wm. G. Reaser, Harrison G. Sale, Wm. A. Hauser, 1853-55; Wm. S. Bodley, Lambert A. Whitely, Edward S. Worthington, 1855-57; John G. Lyon, 1855-59; Blanton Duncan, Thos. Shanks, Chas. D. Pennebaker, 1857-59; Jos. Croxton, U. C. Sherrill, 1859-61; Nathaniel Wolfe, Joshua Tevis, 1859-63; John C. Beman, Wm. P. Boone, 1861-63; John M. Delph, R. A. Hamilton, Thos. A. Marshall, 1863-65; Hugh Irvine, 1863-65, died 1864, succeeded by Henry G. Von Seggern, 1864-67; Martin Bijur, John M. Armstrong, 1865-67; Alex. M. Stout, 1865-67, resigned 1868, succeeded by Joseph B. Read, 1868-67; Patrick Campion, Thos. L. Jefferson, Norvin Green, Robert K. White, John J. Allnut, Michael A. Downing, 1867-69; John T. Bunch, 1867-71; George W. Anderson, 1867-73; Wm. B. Caldwell, Wm. Irvin, sen., Elijah A. Pearson, Alfred T. Pope, 1869-71; Basil W. Duke, 1869-71, resigned '70, succeeded by Wm. F. Barrett, 1870-71; M. Woods Ferguson, 1869-73; B. E. Cassilly, John S. Carpenter, J. Guthrie Coke, E. F. Waide, J. P. Sacksteder, 1871-73; J. Montgomery Wright, 1871-75; Augustus H. Merritt, Edward Badger, Martin W. La Rue, Pat. Campion, Bart. W. Jenkins, John Watts Kearney, Richard A. Jones, 1873-75.

Speakers of the Senate.—Alex. Scott Bullitt, 1792-1804; J. Campbell, *pro tem.*, 1798.

Speakers of the House of Representatives.—Robert Breckinridge, 1792-96; Richard Clough Anderson, 1822; Robert J. Ward, 1824; Gwyn Page, 1848; David Meriwether, 1859-61; John T. Bunch, 1869-71 and 1871-73 (unanimously).

The First Trading Voyage past the Falls was that of Col. Richard Taylor and his brother Hancock Taylor—who, with Abraham Haptonstall and others, went from Pittsburgh to the mouth of the Yazoo, in 1769. (See page 16, vol. i.) The next voyage was that of Capt. Wm. Linn and George Gibson (see p. 18) from Pittsburgh to New Orleans, after military stores. In 1782-3, Messrs. Tardiveau and Honore left Redstone Old Fort, (now Brownsville, Pa.) in the commencement of a trade to New Orleans—which they transferred to Louisville, and continued to the Spanish and French settlements of the Mississippi.

The First Exploring Party was that headed by Capt. Thomas Bullitt, (see page 17, vol. i.) which, on July 8, 1773, pitched camp above the old mouth of Beargrass creek; and continued for about six weeks exploring and surveying lands in what are now Jefferson and Bullitt counties. Of this party, as we gather from sundry depositions, were Col. James Harrod (who founded Harrodsburg), John Smith (who was living in Woodford county as late as 1823), Isaac Hite (still living in Jefferson county in 1792), James Sodousky (who lived to old age in Bourbon co.), Abraham Haptonstall (still living in Jefferson co. in 1814), James Douglass (one of the most prominent of the early surveyors and who settled in Bourbon co.), Ebenezer Severns, John Fitzpatrick, and others. They were joined, afterwards, about August 3d, by Hancock Taylor (a celebrated surveyor, killed by Indians), Matthew Bracken (after whom Bracken creek and county were named), and Jacob Drennon (who gave name to Drennon Springs, in Henry county)—from the McAfee company up the Kentucky river, when they parted company, July 31, 1773.

The First Rude Stockade was built in the fall of 1778 or early in 1779, near the ravine at the foot of 12th street.

The First Encampment of regular settlers—the six families of Capt. James Patton, Richard Chinoweth, John Tuel, Wm. Faith, John McManus, and another whose name has not been preserved—was, in the spring of 1778, on Corn island, opposite the present city of Louisville (now all washed away). The island was so named, because those families planted and raised corn upon it, that year—probably the first ever raised within a circle of 25 miles around. The ground had been cleared for the purpose by Gen. George Rogers Clark's troops, on their way to conquer the British possessions in Illinois. In the fall of the same year, 1778, they removed to the mainland, at a place called, in 1819,* White Home, where they erected their cabins. In the spring of 1779, a few emigrants, arrived from Virginia, and settled adjoining and a little below them.

The First White Child born in Louisville was Capt. John Donne.

The First Shingle Roof building was in the fort at 12th street, erected by John Campbell—the year not known.

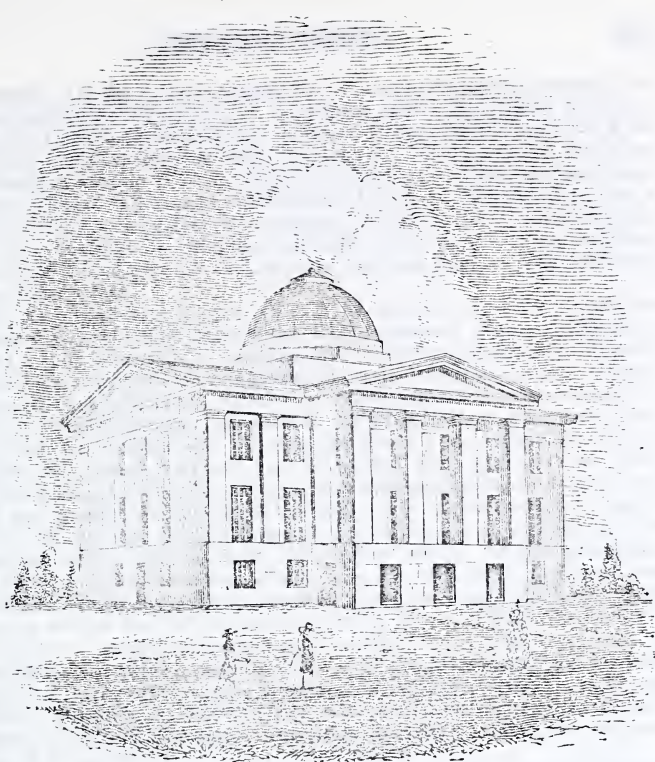
First Brick Houses.—As stated elsewhere, the 1st brick house was built in 1789, by Mr. Kaye, ancestor of Frederick A. Kaye (mayor a number of years, 1838-45), on Market, between 5th and 6th streets; the 2d, by Mr. Eastin, on the N. side of Main, below 5th; and the 3d, by Mr. Reed, at the S. W. corner of Main and 6th streets.

When the First Patch of Wheat was raised near the fort at Louisville, "after being ground in a rude hand-mill, it was sifted through a gauze neckerchief, as the best bolting-cloth to be had. It was then shortened with racoon fat, and the whole station invited to feast upon a flour cake."

The Lexington and Ohio railroad, in 1838, was in full operation from 6th street to Portland, and from Lexington to Frankfort; the balance of the road said to be "under contract."

The School System of Louisville, in 1838, was composed of the "Collegiate Institute" and seven Free Schools. The former was established—"on the lot and buildings formerly the property of the Jefferson Seminary, which were donated to the city for the purpose"—by city ordinance of Nov. 27, 1837, with an annual appropriation of \$2,000, besides the tuition fees; and then had 70 pupils. Faculty, Rev. B. F. Farnsworth, president, and professors John H. Harney, James Brown, Leonard Bliss, two vacancies, and tutor H.

* Dr. McMurtrie's Sketches of Louisville, pp. 107-8.



UNIVERSITY OF LOUISVILLE, IN 1846.



MEDICAL DEPARTMENT OF UNIVERSITY OF LOUISVILLE, IN 1846.
(Destroyed by fire, Dec. 31, 1856; but Re-built.)

F. Farnsworth. Of the 7 free schools, No. 1. was a "grammar school" for boys, at corner 5th and Walnut; No. 2, at same place, free school for boys; No. 3 and No. 7, for boys, on Jefferson, between Preston and Floyd; No. 4, for boys, on 10th, between Grayson and Walnut; No. 5, for girls, in 2nd story of school house at 5th and Walnut; and No. 6, for girls, on 10th, between Green and Walnut. Total children in schools, over 1,000. Although called free, a tuition fee of \$1.50 per quarter was charged in all but No. 1, where the tuition was \$2. Salaries of principal teachers, \$750 to \$900; an assistant teacher in each school paid by the fees—as also was Samuel Dickinson, the "general school agent."

Battle of the Pumpkins.—In the fall of 1780, shortly after the expedition of Col. George Rogers Clark against the Chillicothe and Piqua towns, there was a short respite from Indian depredations. During this peace of about a month's duration, two athletic young men, brothers, Jacob and Adam Wickerham, went out of a fort, at the Falls or on Beargrass a few miles distant, to a small lot they had cleared and planted. Filling a bag with pumpkins, Jacob put it on his shoulder and got over the fence. An Indian started up from a place of concealment, and ran up behind him, tomahawk in hand. Changing his plan, on seeing that Adam was watching him, he dropped his tomahawk and grasped Jacob around the body—who threw the bag of pumpkins back on the Indian, jerked loose and ran at the top of his speed. The Indian picked up his gun and fired, but without effect. In the meantime, another Indian thought to capture Adam, who was still inside the fence, the Indian outside. They ran towards the fort, along the fence which separated them. Adam outran the Indian, sprang over the fence, crossed the Indian's path, ran down a ravine and leaped over a large tree which lay across it. The Indian was not active enough to jump over the tree, but threw his tomahawk, and hit Adam with it, pole foremost, on the back—leaving a ring as red as blood. Hearing the Indian's gun, the men in the fort (10 or 12) sallied out and met the Wickerhams; but were too late to catch the Indians, who made off instantly.*

Early Stations.—In the fall of 1779 and spring of 1780, seven different stations were formed on Beargrass creek. These were Falls of the Ohio, Linn's, Sullivan's Old, Hogland's, Floyd's, Spring and Middle; and in Jefferson county, in the course of the next four years—Sullivan's, Sullivan's New, Daniel Sullivan's, Fort Steuben, Floyd's 2nd, New Holland, Poplar Level, Kuykendall's, Kellar's, Brashears', and A'Sturgus'. Elisha Applegate, still living (Feb., 1873) at the ripe age of 91, at the residence of his son-in-law, Robert Burge, on the site of old Fort Nelson, No. 24 on 7th street, between Main and the Ohio river, was born in 1781 in Sullivan's Old station.

Fort Nelson.—In 1780, the first fort that deserved the name of fort was built; and in 1782, a larger and more commodious one was constructed, north of Main street and between 6th and 8th streets. This was named Fort Nelson, in honor of Gen. Thomas Nelson, at that date (the 3d) governor of the state of Virginia, which then included all of Kentucky. "7th street passed through the fort gate, opposite the headquarters of Gen. George Rogers Clark. The fort contained about an acre of ground, and was surrounded by a ditch 8 feet deep and 10 feet wide, intersected in the middle by a row of stump pickets. This ditch was surmounted by a breast-work of log-pens, filled with earth obtained from the ditch, with pickets 10 feet high planted on the top of the breast-work. Next to the river, pickets were deemed sufficient, aided by the long slope of the bank."†

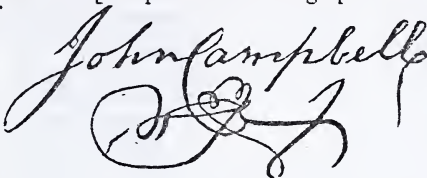
In 1844, in excavating for a cellar on the north side of Main street, opposite the Louisville Hotel, the remains of the timbers forming the base of Gen. Clark's block-house were discovered. It appears from this that the south façade of the fort was on Main, extending from 6th to 7th streets as far as the N. E. corner of the Tobacco Warehouse—with its pickets extending eastward, so as to enclose a never-failing spring of water, which may yet be seen about 190 feet from Main and a little west of 5th street; this spring has been neglected for many years and fallen into disuse.‡

* Am. Pioneer, ii, 399.

† Louisville Directory, 1838.

‡ Haldeman's Louisville Directory, 1844-45, p. 46.

The First Proprietors.—Of the plain on which Louisville is built—including the sites of Portland and Shippingport—all then in the county of Fincastle, Virginia, 2,000 acres were patented, Dec. 16, 1773, in the name of (Dr.) John Connolly, a surgeon's mate in the general hospital of the royal forces, by virtue of the English king's proclamation of 1763. On the same day, and under the same proclamation, 2,000 acres adjoining and below Connolly's were patented to Charles de Warrenstaff or Warrendorf, an ensign in the (royal) Pennsylvania regiment. In 1774, the latter conveyed his tract to Dr. Connolly and to Col. John Campbell, an Irish gentleman, who afterwards settled at Louisville and became a leading citizen. [We preserve his autograph here—as that of the active proprietor of Louisville. See sketch of him under Campbell county, which was named in honor of him.] In 1775, Campbell purchased of Connolly an undivided half of the first mentioned 2,000 acres; and the 4,000 acres were partitioned in such a way that the upper and lower thousand acres fell to the share of Connolly. On July 1, 1780—owing to Dr. Connolly having previously been active in the cause of his royal master, the upper 1,000 acres were escheated,* and Louisville, by an act of the Virginia legislature, established thereon. In 1778, Connolly conveyed his lower 1,000 acres to Col. Campbell—who was a bachelor, and who devised all his lands within five miles of Beargrass to Allen Campbell.



Plan.—Louisville was first laid out in August, 1773, by Capt. Thomas Bullitt, but no record of the plan or survey has been preserved. Indeed, the only proof that any lots were sold thereunder is entirely inferential and uncertain; and is contained in the statute of Virginia of May, 1780, "establishing the town of Louisville at the Falls of Ohio." "The owners of lots already drawn," and "those persons whose lots have been laid off on John Campbell's lands," are the qualifying words that prove a plan previous to May, 1780—perhaps referring no further back than to a then recent laying off "a considerable part of John Connolly's lands into half-acre lots for a town." Certain it is, that in 1780 Louisville was laid out by Col. Wm. Pope. Subsequently, a new survey was made by Wm. Peyton, assisted by Daniel Sullivan—who plotted the out-lots. These surveys and plats, like the first one of Capt. Bullitt in 1773, have all disappeared—all trace of them having been lost even as early as 1819.† The only plat on record at the latter date was adopted in 1812, according to a survey of Jared Brookes—which is just one-half of the 2,000 acres granted to Connolly, the division line having been run, July 20, 1784, by Dan. Sullivan.

The Prices of Lots, on the principal streets (each half an acre, 105x210 feet), for a long time after the first settlement of Louisville ranged from \$700 to \$1,400. Some were sold at merely nominal prices—one on Main, near 4th, was knocked off by the public crier for a horse, valued at \$20. In 1812, largely because a branch of the Bank of Kentucky was established at Louisville, real estate rapidly enhanced in value, and these Main street lots sold as high as \$4,000 and \$5,000 each. A still further enormous advance took place in 1817, upon the location of a branch of the United States Bank—these same lots selling for \$300 per foot, or over \$30,000 each.

The Number of Buildings in Louisville, in 1819, was 670, principally brick—some of them comparing in elegance with the best private residences in Philadelphia and New York. In Feb., 1873, the number of houses was estimated at 25,000. Louisville has always been famous for the great elegance of her private residences, and the general disposition to provide handsome and comfortable homes.

The First Policemen were John Ferguson and Edward Dowler, in 1810; salary \$250 per annum.

* See history of this escheat, page 183, *ante*, which we rescued from the papers of an old suit in 1792 in Fayette county.

R.H.C.

† McMurtrie's Louisville, page 111.

VIEW OF MAIN STREET, LOUISVILLE, IN 1846.



Steam Navigation in the West.—In 1806, two barges—one of 30 tons, belonging to Reed, of Cincinnati, the other of 40 tons, owned by Instone, of Frankfort—and six keel-boats, did all the carrying trade of Louisville and Shippingport. In 1812, at Pittsburgh, the first steamboat on the western waters was built and owned by Robert Fulton and Robert M. Livingston, named *Orleans*, of 200, or 300, or 400 tons burden (according to different accounts), with low-pressure engine; was on her voyage during the great earthquake, and reached New Orleans, Dec. 24, 1812; ran between New Orleans and Natchez, voyages averaging 17 days; on July 14, 1814, when on her up trip, and lying by, opposite the upper end of Baton Rouge, she settled—by reason of a great fall of the river, during the night—on a sharp stump, which went through the bottom and sunk her.

The 2d steamboat was the *Comet*, 45 tons, stern-wheel; built at Pittsburgh, 1813, by Daniel French, using his new patent vibrating cylinder. She made a voyage to Louisville in the summer of 1813, and to New Orleans in the spring of 1814; made two voyages to Natchez, and was sold—the engine put in a cotton gin.

The 3d boat was the *Vesuvius*, 390 tons, built at Pittsburgh; sailed for New Orleans, spring of 1814, under Capt. Frank Ogden; left New Orleans for Louisville in June, and grounded on a sandbar, inside of Island No. 61, below the river St. Francis, 687 miles above New Orleans; lay there until floated off by a rise in the river, Dec. 3, when she returned to New Orleans, and was put in requisition by Gen. Jackson; she grounded on the Batture, when going for wood, a few days after, and became of no use to the government; in 1815–16, took the place of the *Orleans* in the Natchez trade; afterwards, about 1818–19, made several trips to the Falls; but returned to the Natchez trade and ended her days, in 1820; in 1816 she was partially burnt, opposite New Orleans, and rebuilt.

The 4th boat was the *Enterprise*, 45 tons, built at Bridgeport, Pa., on the Monongahela river, by Daniel French, on his patent; made two voyages to Louisville, in the summer of 1814; Dec. 1, 1814, took in a cargo of ordnance stores at Pittsburgh, and sailed for New Orleans, under command of Capt. Henry M. Shreve; arrived at New Orleans Dec. 14th, and was dispatched by Gen. Jackson up the river in pursuit of two keel-boats laden with small arms, which had been delayed on the river; 12 miles above Natchez she met the keels, took their masters and cargoes on board, and returned to New Orleans—having made the trip of 624 miles in 6½ days; was actively employed, for some time, in transporting troops, etc., prior to and after the battle of New Orleans, Jan. 8, 1815; made one voyage to the Gulf of Mexico, as a cartel, one voyage to the rapids of Red River with troops, and nine voyages to Natchez; May 6, 1815, set out for Pittsburgh, reaching Shippingport in 25 days, on May 30—being the first steamboat that ever arrived at that port from New Orleans; a remarkable trip considering the lack of pilots and of woodyards, and the necessity of running only in the day-time; thence proceeded to Pittsburgh, changed captains, and was lost in May, 1816, in Rock harbor, at Shippingport.

The 5th was the *Ætna*, 360 tons, length 153½ feet, breadth 28 feet, and 9 feet depth of hold; built at Pittsburgh, by Fulton and Livingston; sailed in March, 1815, for New Orleans, and went into the trade of towing ships from the lower part of the Mississippi up to New Orleans; could not get a trip of freight up the river, as shippers preferred to employ barges to the Falls, at eight cents per pound; in the fall of 1815, under Capt. Robinson DeHart (who was still living in Louisville as late as 1848), made the first of six trips to Louisville, with very few passengers, and 200 tons freight at 4½ cents per pound for heavy and 6 cents for light goods; above Natchez, had to depend upon drift wood, sometimes lying by for two or three days to get wood cut and hauled; broke a shaft, and finished the trip to Shippingport on one wheel, in 60 days; made return trip to New Orleans in seven days, with a few passengers, and 300 tons freight at one cent per pound. Was still running in same trade in 1819. [In 1841, between 400 and 500 steamers, from 75 to 600 tons each, and valued at \$8,000 to \$40,000 each, were navigating the western rivers; cabin passengers were sometimes brought from New Orleans

to Louisville on the best boats, for \$10 to \$15 each, and freights at 15 cents per hundred pounds; down river freights and passage were higher; rate of speed—7 to 15 miles per hour up, and 10 to 18 down stream, making trips from New Orleans to Louisville in 5 to 8 days, and down in 4 to 5 days.]

The sixth steamboat built in the west was the *Dispatch*, 25 tons; 7th, *Buffalo*, 300 tons; 8th, *James Monroe*, 90 tons; 9th, the *Washington*, 400 tons, a two-decker, built at Wheeling, Va., constructed, partly owned, and commanded by Capt. Henry M. Shreve, of Louisville; her boilers were on the deck, the first boat on that plan (they were previously in the hold); she crossed the Falls, Sept., 1816, for New Orleans, returning to Louisville in the winter; in March, 1817, left Shippingport on her second trip to New Orleans and back, being absent but 45 days. This was the trip which convinced the despairing public that steamboat navigation in the west was a success. 59 more steamboats were built, at different points, during the next two years—making 68 in all, up to the spring of 1819.

Steamboats built in Kentucky.—The 1st was the *Pike*, 25 tons, built at Henderson, Ky., by Mr. Prentiss—for the trade from Louisville to St. Louis; 2d, the *Kentucky*, 80 tons, at Frankfort, owned by Hanson & Boswell—in the trade thence to Louisville; 3d, the *Gov. Shelby*, 120 tons, built at Louisville by Messrs. Gray, Gwathmey, and Gretsinger, with Bolton and Watt's engine; 4th, the *Napoleon*, 332 tons, built at Shippingport, in 1818, by Shreve, Miller, and Breckinridge, of Louisville; 5th, the *Exchange*, 200 tons, built in 1818 at Louisville, owned by David L. Ward; 6th, the *St. Louis*, 220 tons, built in 1818 at Shippingport; 7th, the *Rifleman*, 250 tons, built in 1819 at Louisville, and owned by Butler and Barnes, of Russellville. The first boat built at Maysville was one of 110 tons, in 1819; at Portland, one of 300 tons, by Gray and Anderson, in the same year; at New Albany, Indiana, the *Ohio*, 443 tons; and the *Volcano*, 250 tons, by Capts. John and Robinson DeHart, both in 1818; at Cincinnati, Ohio, the *Eagle*, 70 tons, *Hecla*, 70 tons, and *Henderson*, 85 tons, all in 1818, and all for Kentuckians; at Jeffersonville, Indiana, in 1819, the *United States*, 700 tons, with "two separate engines made in England—doubtless the finest merchant steamboat in the universe, drawing but little water, and capable of carrying 3,000 bales of cotton." It is a singular fact that of the first 41 steamboats in the west, 7 were built in Kentucky, and 24 at least were owned by Kentuckians. Before 1830 Kentucky had lost her prominence in that line.

The Falls of the Ohio, opposite Louisville, have a length of about 3 miles in the center line of the river, and the canal measures about 2 miles. The following table shows the difference, at the different stages of the river, between the stand or height of the water at the head and that at the foot of the Falls.*

Rise in feet at head of the Falls.	Corresponding rise at the foot of the Falls.	Aggregate ascent of the Falls.	Rise in feet at head of the Falls.	Corresponding rise at the foot of the Falls.	Aggregate ascent of the Falls.
0	0	25¼	9	28¼ to 29¾	4½ to 6
1	1 to 2	24¼ to 25¼	10	30¾ " 31¾	3½ " 4½
2	2¾ " 3¾	23½ " 24½	11	32½ " 33½	3 " 2½
3	4¾ " 6	22¼ " 23½	12	34 " 34¾	2½ " 3¼
4	7¾ " 8¾	20½ " 22	13	35¼ " 36	2¼ " 3
5	10½ " 13½	17 " 20	14 to 20	2 " 2½
6	13¾ " 17½	14 " 17½	21 " 40½	1½ " 2
7	19½ " 22¾	9½ " 13	41*	1½
8	24¾ " 27¼	6 " 9			

* Extreme high flood of 1832.

Thus the greatest fall of water is 25¼ feet; while the Schuylkill canal near Philadelphia—in a length of 3 miles and by means of a large dam stretching across the river—has only a maximum fall of 24 feet. More than 100 factories and mills—supporting a population of over 20,000—are located along the banks of the Schuylkill canal; and yet the water-power of the Ohio can furnish motive-power to more than 300 factories and mills, and thereby support more than 50,000 people. Four plans for the utilization of the Falls are

* Material Interests of Kentucky and Louisville, p. 93.



ST. PAUL'S (EPISCOPAL) CHURCH, LOUISVILLE.



FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, LOUISVILLE.

suggested: 1. Enlarge the present Louisville and Portland canal, and increase the height of water therein by building a dam clear across the river; 2. Build a new canal, parallel with the Portland canal, only for the location of factories and mills; 3. Tap the Portland canal east of its lower locks, and build a new canal through Portland—gaining an enormous water-power and very convenient sites for factories and mills; 4. Tap the Portland canal east of its lower locks, and cut a canal across Shippingport.

The Hydraulic Limestone, from which is manufactured at and opposite to Louisville immense quantities of water-lime or cement of superior quality, is shown, at the head of the Falls, 8 feet above low water; whereas, at the foot of the Falls, it is only 4 feet above low water; and at the quarry on the Indiana shore, 11 to 13 feet. It is an earthy limestone, of a slightly bluish-green ashen tint, with an earthy flat conchoidal fracture. Its characteristic constituents are: Lime 28.29, magnesia 8.89, pure silica 22.58, other earthy insoluble silicates 3.20, potash 0.32. The lime and silica are exactly in the proportion of their equivalents—to which definite chemical relation is due the hydraulic properties of the cement rock. This rock is remarkable for the facility with which it cracks, splits, and turns to calcareous mud, where exposed to the vicissitudes of the weather. After the rock is properly burnt and ground, the lime and silica unite, in connection with the water, to form a hydrated silicate of lime, in which there is one equivalent of silicic acid united to one equivalent of lime—which acts as a powerful cement, to agglutinate the grains of sand added in the mixed mortar, which is usually three times the bulk of the hydraulic lime employed.* In and near Louisville are 8 hydraulic cement factories, with an aggregate capital of \$1,000,000, employing 400 hands, to whom they pay \$210,000 wages per year; their total annual product reaching \$1,000,000.

The First Church was built in 1811, a Catholic chapel.

Second Church.—In 1812, by subscriptions of all the citizens, a church was built, under the direction of the Methodists, but open to ministers of all denominations.

The First Presbyterian church in Louisville was organized in 1816, with 16 members; the next year a building was erected for them.

Of Churches, in 1819 (when the population was nearly 4,000), there were but three—Presbyterian, Methodist, and Roman Catholic—the first named only being at all attractive in architecture. In Feb., 1873, there were 70 houses of worship, with over 50,000 sittings.

In 1832, the first Unitarian church was dedicated, the Louisville Hotel built, and the first City Directory, with a brief history of Louisville by Mann Butler, was published by R. W. Otis.

The First City School House was erected in 1829.

The First Daily Paper (the *Journal*) was published in 1838, on an imperial sheet, at \$10 per annum. Soon after its establishment, the newspaper war between Geo. D. Prentice, of the *Journal*, and Shadrach Penn, jr., of the *Advertiser*, was commenced; and became so well known for its wit and satire, that it was sought after far and near by the lovers of fun and humor; even the English journals had each their column headed—"Prenticeana."

The Court House built in 1811, after a plan drawn by John Gwatlimy, was then the handsomest structure of the kind in the west. It was of brick, consisted of a body and two wings—the body ornamented with an Ionic portico supported by four lofty columns, and by a cupola with a spire.

The Theatre, in 1818, was a handsome brick building, of three stories—previously but little better than a barn—but in that year altered and fitted up with much taste by Mr. Drake.

The Hope Distillery, in 1819, at the lower end of Main street, opposite the commencement of the turnpike to Portland, was the first large establishment of the kind in the west, in which superior machinery was made to save vast amounts of hand labor; 1,200 gallons of whisky per day were produced, and 5,000 hogs fed upon the residuum. In Feb., 1873, there were five distilleries in Louisville, producing 6,830 gallons of whisky per day.

The First Foundry in Louisville was in 1812, when Paul Skidmore commenced the casting of iron, succeeded in 1815 by Joshua Headington, and in 1817 by David Prentice and Thos. Bakewell; the latter, in 1819, employing in the manufacture of steam-engines and other iron work, 60 hands whose wages were \$600 per week. In Feb., 1873, in the same branches of business were employed 1,550 hands, receiving \$927,000 in wages, turning out \$5,000,000 worth; capital employed, \$2,651,000.*

The Louisville Library company was incorporated in 1816.

Of the Tobacco Manufactories, in 1819, two were employed in preparing strips for foreign markets, and several others made cigars, snuff, and chewing-tobacco; total annual product \$80,000. In 1872, 14 plug-tobacco factories, with \$462,000 capital, employed 1,180 hands, paying \$320,900 for labor, and with \$3,925,000 annual product; and 123 cigar factories, with 200 hands, paying \$120,000 for labor, produced 11,835,500 cigars, valued at \$355,065. Of 66,000 hogsheads, the Kentucky leaf tobacco crop of 1871, 48,071 were marketed in Louisville.

Bilious Fever.—In 1822, an epidemic almost depopulated the place. A Board of Health was appointed to examine into the cause of the scourge falling so heavily upon Louisville, but too late. The news spread and was so exaggerated that the growth of the city was greatly retarded; as it had previously been by its general unhealthiness.

The Flood of 1832, in the Ohio, destroyed nearly all the frame buildings in Louisville near the river, and caused almost an entire cessation of business.

Portland was annexed to the city in 1837, the First Presbyterian and St. Paul's (Episcopal) churches were built; and also the Bank of Louisville. A new school of medicine was established, for which the city set apart 4 acres of ground and appropriated \$50,000, part of which money was expended in Europe for a fine library and apparatus.

During the year 1839 Louisville was visited by America, a descendant of Amerigo Vespucci, for whom this continent was named.

In 1840 Louisville was lighted with gas.

A *Great Fire* occurred in 1840—destroying 30 houses—worth \$300,000, besides much of their contents, on Third street, from near Market north to Main, and on both sides of Main, west of Third. The houses were mainly occupied as large commercial stores.

Seven Children at a Birth.—On June 29, 1850, Dr. N. B. Anderson delivered a colored woman, in Louisville, of seven well formed children—four girls and three boys, all still-born.

Shippingport, with its few cabins at that early day, was incorporated in 1785 as *Anonymous*, in the act of the legislature; but the name supplied was *Campbelltown*, after the proprietor of the land, Col. John Campbell—who, in 1803, sold the site, 45 acres, to James Berthoud, and he conveyed the greater part of it in 1806 to Louis A. and — Tarascon, two brothers from France, remarkable for enterprise and public spirit. The town—which had a population in 1810 of only 98, in 1820 of probably 400, and in 1830 of 606—was at the head of the navigation of the lower Ohio, for three-fourths of the year, and Louisville at the foot of that of the upper Ohio, until the completion of the Louisville and Portland canal in 1830–31. Its streets were curiously named—Front, Market, Tobacco, Bengal, Jackson, Hemp, Mill, Tarascon, the rest numbered 2d to 16th. In 1815–19, Messrs. Tarascon built at a cost of over \$150,000, an enormous merchant flouring mill, 6 stories (102 feet) high, with capacity to manufacture 500 barrels of flour per day; its machinery the most beautiful and perfect in the world; with arrangements to drive wagons with grain under an arch, by the hopper of a scale, and discharge and weigh at the rate of 75 bushels in 10 minutes. The mill-race which supplied the water-power for it, had 2,662 feet of room for additional mill seats. The owners experimented, also, on the plan of a series of undershot wheels in the race above, to be propelled by the current only—designing to erect mills for cotton spinning, fulling, weaving, etc.

* *The Material Interests of Kentucky and Louisville*, 1873, page 69.

Antiquities.—Mounds or tumuli around Louisville were at an early day tolerably numerous. Many have been opened by the curious, and the earth hauled away. In most of these only human bones, sometimes a few bones of the deer, were found. Some contained but one skeleton, from others, mounds of similar size, the remains of twenty or more were taken—making it very probable that the former were designed for the mausoleums of chiefs or distinguished persons, the latter for those of the community.

A few miles below Louisville, 60 years ago, two hatchets of stone were discovered, at a depth of 40 feet, near an Indian hearth—on which among other vestiges of a fire, were found two charred brands, evidently the extremities of a stick that had been consumed in the middle, on this identical spot. "The whole of this plain is alluvial, and this fact shows to what depth that formation extends. But at the time the owners of these hatchets were seated by this fire, where was the Ohio river? Certainly not in its present bed, for these remains are below its level. Where else could it have been? for there are no marks of any obsolete water-course whatever, between the river and Silver Creek hills on the one side, and between the river and the Knobs on the other side."*

About 1808, in Shippingport, an iron hatchet was found under the center of an immense tree over six feet in diameter, whose roots extended 30 or 40 feet in each direction. The tree was cut down and its roots removed, to make room for the foundation of Tarascon's great mill. The hatchet was evidently formed out of a flat bar of wrought iron, heated to redness and bent double—leaving a round hole at the joint for the reception of a handle—the two ends being nicely welded together and hammered to a cutting edge.* The tree was over two hundred years old, and no human power could have placed it under the tree in the particular position in which it was found. It was there, and the tree grew over it. Who placed it there, and who made it?

Almost exactly opposite this—a little below where Clarksville, Indiana, was situated in 1819—was the site of an Indian village, covered to a depth of six feet with alluvial earth. At that date, large quantities of human bones, in a very advanced stage of decomposition, were found interspersed among the hearths, and scattered in the soil beyond them. The village must have been surprised by an enemy, and after the terrible battle which ensued, the bones of the combatants in large numbers left upon the spot. "Had it been a common burial-place, something like regularity would have been evinced in the disposition of the skeletons; neither would we have found them in the same plane with the fire-places of an extensive settlement, or near it, but below it."*

In Nov., 1871, in a gravel-pit at the corner of 14th and Kentucky streets, in Louisville, were found, 14 feet below the surface, the tooth of an elephant, and a petrified fish. A few feet deeper, other curiosities were found—such as pieces of coal, a silicious pebble containing golden-colored micaceous scales, fossil polyps, etc.

Clarksville, on the Indiana shore, immediately opposite Shippingport, was established in 1783 by the legislature of Virginia, as part of the Illinois grant; but was an unhealthy site and had a sickly existence. In 1819, there were only a few one-story log houses, with less than 100 inhabitants.

Clark's Conquest of Illinois.—See page 19, vol. i, and the biography of Gen. George Rogers Clark, under Clark county.

Charles Gratiot—born in Lausanne, Switzerland, in 1747; educated in England in the Huguenot faith of his fathers; died in St. Louis in 1817; at the time of the conquest of Cahokia and Kaskaskia by Gen. Clark in 1778, had stores at each place, and was the managing head and master-spirit of a number of trading-stores at points convenient to the Indians. Although Gen. Clark had conquered the country, he had little means to purchase stores, and no supplies of provisions and stores for his small army. The army was in a starving and destitute condition, and must perish unless supported off the resources of the country. No relief came from Virginia; but Gratiot stepped forward and paid or assumed to pay to the poor citizens the supplies they

furnished to the American army while it remained there. It was a large sum. The state of Virginia was honorable, but she was poor. The Revolutionary war was exhausting her resources at home. Not much, if any thing, has ever been paid back to him or his family by the government. "Virginia, always noble and generous in her councils, agreed to give Gratiot 30,000 acres of land—on the south-east bank of the Ohio, including the present city of Louisville; but before the grant was completed, Kentucky was organized as a state, and the promise to Gratiot was never completed—more for the want of timely application than otherwise. The general assembly of Virginia placed the claims of Gratiot on the list to be paid prior to many other debts; but it remains unpaid."*

The Kentucky Giant, James D. Porter, was born near Portsmouth, Ohio, in 1810, and taken by his parents in 1811 to Shippingport, at the foot of the Louisville and Portland canal, where he spent his life, dying there, April 24, 1859. For the first 14 years of his life he was small for his age—so much so that he was often engaged to ride races on the old track where the "Elm Tree Garden" was. His remarkable growth commenced at 17, when he was apprenticed to coopering. It is said that the most he ever grew in one week was one inch. So singularly rapid was his growth, that he practiced the habit of measuring himself every Saturday night. When he grew too tall to make barrels, he was employed on hogsheds; but this soon became an impossible kind of work, owing to his extraordinary height. He was 7 feet 9 inches (or as he jocularly expressed it, 6 feet and 21 inches) in height—the tallest man in the world, since the death of the celebrated Irish giant, Patrick O'Brien, who was over 8 feet high, and his hands measured 12 inches from the commencement of the palms to the end of the middle finger; he was born in 1761, and died in 1806, having been exhibited at all European fairs for 22 years. Porter, when he had gotten "too big" for his trade, kept and drove hacks for a living, but soon grew tired of the universal curiosity and staring at his presence, and inquiries about himself. He then opened and kept a coffee-house, until his death—except in 1836-7, when he was persuaded to travel about awhile and exhibit himself, in company with Maj. Stephens and another dwarf, in a dramatization from Swift's "Gulliver's Travels," prepared for him by a literary friend. In the summer of 1842, when traveling in this country, Charles Dickens, the great English novelist, called to see him, and was heartily amused at Jim's description of his growth—"while he was growing his mother had to sew a foot on his pantaloons every night." McKaskell, the Scotch giant who traveled for exhibition, claiming to be 8 feet 5 inches high, called upon Mr. Porter, whom he found to be at least a head taller; and when they stood face to face, and reached out their hands, the Scotchman's fingers did not reach to Porter's wrists. Porter scorned to magnify his height, and still more to see others magnify themselves as McKaskell did. He was large-boned and angular, weighing when in good health about 300 pounds. He kept a cane, a rifle, and a sword proportioned to his size—the rifle 8 feet long, the cane 4½ feet high, 2 inches thick, and weighing 6 to 7 pounds; it resembled a bed-post twisted, it being spiral in shape; the sword was 5 feet long, and large in proportion, made and presented to him by a Springfield, Mass., manufacturer. Geo. D. Prentice, in his obituary notice of Mr. Porter, wrote that "among his fellow-men, he was a high-minded, honorable gentleman."

First Child born in Jefferson County.—Isaac Kimbly, in June, 1852, called upon the editor of the *Louisville Journal*, and stated that he was born on Corn island, in 1779, and was the first child born in Jefferson county. His home then was in Orleans, Orange co., Indiana. In 1854, Capt. Thomas Joyes had the reputation of being the first child born in Louisville. If born Dec. 9, 1787, as stated, it is probable that several children were born there before that date, the settlement having been begun 11 years before, in 1778. During the spring of 1780, 300 large family boats arrived at the Falls, and as many as 10 or 15 wagons could be seen of a day, going from them. By this time

* Gov. John Reynolds' *Pioneer History of Illinois*, p. 257.

there were six stations on Beargrass, with a population of 600 men.* Elisha Applegate, still living in Louisville (Feb., 1873), was born in 1781, at Sullivan's Old Station, 5 miles s. e. of Louisville, on the Bardstown road.

The First Woman Married in Louisville was Mrs. Lucy Brashears. She was born in Virginia, in July, 1761; was in the fort at Boonesborough during the siege in 1778; and died in Madison county, Ky., in Nov., 1854, aged 93.†

Early Surveyors.—On Dec. 17, 1775, as appears from a deposition, Abraham Hite, Isaac Hite, Joseph Bowman, Peter Casey, Nathaniel Randolph, Ebenezer Severns, and Moses Thompson were together, surveying on Harrod's creek.

Capt. *James Knox*—who was the leader of the party of "Long Hunters" in southern-middle Kentucky in 1770-71, Capt. Edward Worthington, Henry Skaggs, and others, about 40 in all—on Oct. 30, 1779, was "entitled to" 400 acres of land on the waters of Beargrass creek, "on account of marking out the said land, and of having raised a crop of corn in the country, in 1775."

The Names of the Surveying Party, to recall whom, on account of threatened Indian hostilities, the colonial Gov. Dunmore sent an order by Daniel Boone and Michael Stoner, in the summer of 1774, are not certainly known. But depositions and other papers make it reasonably certain that Hancock Taylor, Abraham Haptonstall, and Willis Lee (who were surveying together in now Jefferson county on May 26th, 1774,) and Col. John Floyd, James Sandusky or Sadowsky, and John Smith, were of the party. James Harrod was in the country at the same time, and may have been connected with the company.

Oldham's Expedition.—In June, 1787, a military expedition was made, under Maj. Wm. Oldham, upon the waters of the Wabash, but nothing was done.

The Muster Roll of Capt. James Brown's company of mounted Kentucky volunteers in the service of the United States against the Wiaw Indians, commanded by Brig. Gen. Charles Scott—"mustered in at the Rapids of the Ohio, June 15, 1791, by Capt. B. Smith, 1st U. S. reg't."—is still preserved. It consisted of 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 1 ensign, 4 sergeants, and 71 privates present and 1 absent (James Craig, who was "lost in the woods" while traveling from the interior to Louisville).

James Brown,	Phillips Caldwell,	John Hadden,	Jas. Nourse,
Captain,	Peter Carr,	Robert Hall,	Robert Patterson,
Wm. McConnell,	John Caswell,	Thos. Hanna,	John Peoples,
Lieutenant,	Wm. Clark,	Wm. Hanna,	Arthur Points,
Joshua Barbee,	Robert Conn,	Randolph Harris,	Francis Points,
Ensign,	James Craig,	John Henderson,	Percy Pope,
Joseph Mosby,	Robert Curry,	Andrew Hodge,	Samuel Porter,
1st Sergeant,	Wm. Davidson,	David Humphreys,	Benj. Price,
Adam Hanna,	Wm. Dougherty,	David Humphries,	Wm. Reading,
2d Sergeant,	Hugh Drennon,	Robert Irvin,	Wm. Rogers,
Samuel Melvaine,	Nat. Dryden,	Samuel Jackson,	Geo. Sia,
3d Sergeant,	Alex. Dunlap,	Gabriel Jones,	Wm. Smith,
Wm. Kincaid,	Jas. Dunlap,	David Knox,	John Speed,
4th Sergeant,	Robert Elliston,	James Knox,	John Stephenson,
Aaron Adams,	Matthew English,	Nicholas Leigh,	Jos. Stephenson,
Wm. Baker,	John Ferrell,	Richard Lewis,	Robert Stephenson,
Edward Bartlett,	Benj. Fisher,	Geo. Loar,	Sam. Stevenson,
Alex. Black,	Morgan Forbes,	Abraham McClellan,	John Strickland,
John Brown,	Jas. Fergus,	Jos. McDowell,	Edmund Taylor,
Samuel Buckner,	John Fowler,	John Melvaine,	Stephen Trigg,
Richard Burk,	Alex. Gilmore,	Moses Melvaine,	Joshua Whittington
John Caldwell,	Job Glover,		

Louisville Soldiers Build the First House at Cincinnati.—In the spring of 1780, severe retaliation was determined upon as the surest means of stopping the incursions of the Indians. Accordingly, Gen. George Rogers Clark summoned troops from the interior of Kentucky to meet him at the mouth of Licking; and gathered other troops from the fort at the Falls, and from the six stations (with their 600 men) on Beargrass, near the Falls. "The people

* Col. John Floyd. See Butler's Ky., p. 99, † Maysville Eagle, Nov. 23, 1854.

placed themselves, myself among them," says John McCaddon, of Newark, Ohio, in a communication* dated May 16, 1842, "under the command of Col. Clark, who at that time was almost the idol of Kentuckians. We started from the Falls, now Louisville. On our way up the river to where Cincinnati now stands, Capt. Hugh McGary, a famous Indian hunter, had placed himself on the Indian side of the river—frequently boasting that they lived better than we did, for they kept their hunters out to procure meat. The main body kept the Kentucky shore. One day, when the main body stopped for dinner, McGary's men, as usual, halted opposite to us. When we were ready to march, they concluded to cross over to our side—as they discovered fresh Indian tracks. They had got but a few yards from the shore, when they were fired upon from the top of the bank. They seemed to have no alternative but to jump out and mix with the Indians as they ran down the bank. Col. Clark's barge was instantly unloaded and filled with men; but before they got across, they heard the Indians give the scalp halloo, on the top of the river hill. . . . At the place where Cincinnati now is, it was necessary to build a block-house, for the purpose of leaving some stores, and some wounded men we got of McGary's company. I may therefore say, that although I did not cut a tree, or lift a log, I helped to build the first house ever built on that ground—for I was at my post in guarding the artificers who did the labor of building. When this was done, we penetrated into the interior in search of Indians. We found their town, Chillicothe, on the head of the Little Miami, already burned by themselves. We next arrived at Piqua, on the Mad river; where they gave us battle, but were forced to fly. After cutting down their corn—which was then in roasting ear, and on which we subsisted while there—we burnt their town, and made the best of our way home. We were not so fortunate as to reach Kentucky without the loss of a few more men."

A Presidential Visit.—The only president of the United States who, during his official term, ever visited Kentucky—excepting the two from Tennessee, Andrew Jackson and James K. Polk, when passing through on a visit to their homes at Nashville, and Ulysses S. Grant, when on short visits to his aged parents in Covington—was the 5th president, James Monroe, in the summer of 1817. He made a personal examination of the arsenals, naval depots, fortifications, and garrisons along the northern border, from Maine to Michigan, and passed down to Louisville, thence to Washington. He wore the undress uniform of officers in the Revolutionary war—a blue military coat of homespun, light-colored underclothes, and a cocked hat. Many surviving soldiers of that war met him at Louisville, and in conversing with their comrade, who had been a colonel in the war, "fought their battles over again." It will be remembered that Gen. Washington, while surveying lands in western Virginia, between 1770 and 1772 (some 18 years before he became president), got over into what is now Kentucky, and surveyed for John Fry one tract on the Little Sandy river in Greenup county, and another on the Big Sandy, in Virginia and extending into what is now Lawrence county, Ky., where Louisa is. [See under Lawrence county.]

Land Offices and Land Entering.—In Nov., 1782, George May, the surveyor for the new county of Jefferson, arrived from Virginia, and opened his office at Cox's station, then in Jefferson, now in Nelson county. The office of the Virginia military district was opened by Col. Richard C. Anderson, July 20, 1784, at the Falls. Entry No. 1, in the name of Wm. Brown, was made at the mouth of Cumberland river, Ky. The first location made in his office, from or for the N. side of the Ohio river, was recorded Aug. 1, 1787—for Wace Clements, at the mouth of Eagle creek, No. 386, for 1,000 acres.

THE STATE HOUSE OF REFORM FOR JUVENILE DELINQUENTS—the youngest, and least tried as to practical usefulness (although promising well), of the charity institutions of the state of Kentucky—originated in an act of the legislature of 1869, which appropriated \$75,000 for the purchase of grounds, and \$10,000 to defray the necessary incidental expenses of its daily support and management. The law provided for the custody and care, until they arrive

* In *American Pioneer*, vol. i, page 377.

at 21 years of age, of white male and female children under 20 years, and also of white women, who should be legally committed, on conviction of any criminal offence less than murder. But, by the amended act of March 23, 1871, the courts were authorized to commit to the House of Reform all white male and female children between 8 and 17 years convicted of any offence less than murder, and excluded females until the governor should announce by proclamation that provision for the care of females had been made. The managers are invested with power to discharge any inmate whose good conduct may warrant it; when, as also others at expiration of term of imprisonment, they are to receive a certificate of good character and a recommendation for the special occupation or business in which they have been instructed. A "history book" is kept, of the age, nativity, residence, and deportment of each inmate. The managers intend to make the institution not only self-sustaining, but a source of revenue.

The location is at Anchorage, 12 miles east of Louisville, on the railroad to Cincinnati and Lexington. The farm contains 240 acres of fine land, 325 feet above the elevation of Louisville. The house proper as finished—and opened Sept. 25, 1872, by the proclamation of the governor, for the reception of those sentenced thereto—has comfortable accommodations for 150 boys, large and well ventilated rooms, water through the building (for bathing and other uses) from a 50-barrel tank in the attic filled by hydraulic ram from a never-failing spring, and work-shops ample and admirably arranged.

The Planet, a newspaper edited by colored men, and professing to be non-sectarian and non-political, was started in Louisville in Nov., 1872.

Judge NATHANIEL POPE was born in Louisville, in 1784; died in Illinois in 1850, aged 66; was educated at Transylvania University; studied law with his brother, ex-Gov. John Pope, of Washington co., Ky.; having studied the French language, emigrated to Upper Louisiana, 1804, and remained at St. Genevieve, Missouri, practicing law until 1809; was appointed secretary of the territory of Illinois, 1809, and removed to Illinois; elected delegate to congress from Illinois territory, 1817—where Gov. John Reynolds says he did more important services for the people than any one man has done since, in so short a time. Among other measures, he procured the extension of the northern boundary of the state from the southern bend of Lake Michigan to latitude 42½° north; "on this globe, to the extent, there is not a better tract of country." When there were barely 35,000 souls in the territory, he had an act of congress passed, authorizing the people of Illinois to form a state government. When Illinois was admitted to the Union, in 1818, he was appointed U. S. judge of the district, and held that office until his death, over thirty years. Pope county, Illinois, was named in honor of him.

For biographical sketches of other distinguished citizens of Jefferson county, see as follows: Richard Clough Anderson, Jr., under Anderson co.; Alex-Scott Bullitt, under Bullitt co.; Col. John Campbell, under Campbell co.; Gen. Geo. Rogers Clark, under Clark co.; Col. John Floyd, under Floyd co.; Col. Wm. Oldham, under Oldham co.; and for the following, consult their names in *General Index*: Rt. Rev. Benj. B. Smith, D.D., Rev. Bishop Hubbard H. Kavanaugh, Rev. Benj. O. Peers, Dr. Chas. Caldwell, Dr. Jos. Buchanan, Gen. Robert-Anderson, Gen. Jeremiah T. Boyle, Gen. Wm. Preston, and Fortunatus Cosby.

Mrs. AMELIA B. WELBY, one of the sweetest of Kentucky poetesses, was born Feb. 3, 1819, at St. Michael's, Maryland, a small village on an arm of the Chesapeake bay; removed soon after to Baltimore, and thence when 15 years old to Louisville, which continued to be her home until her death, May 3, 1852, aged 33. Her maiden name was Coppuck. She married, June, 1838, George Welby, a Louisville merchant; and had but one child, a boy, born only two months before her death. Her earlier attempts at poetry are not preserved. Her first published piece, over the simple signature of Amelia, was in 1837, when she was just 18. George D. Prentice, himself a poet and a lover and culturer of the poetic, prefaced it in the *Daily Journal* with such a genuine compliment and encouragement as enlisted at once in the army of

poetesses every girl and young lady who was touched with the spirit of poetry. Much of merit was soon developed—of sweet, gentle, touching, innocent, home verse; but Amelia's "led all the rest." If she did not rise to the sublime, she never fell to the common-place. The natural, and the touching, the tender outpourings of her own pure heart when they could not longer keep pent up, refining and happyfying in all their allusions—these were the marked elements of her poetry. She became popular as a poet; with every new piece more so. In 1845, eight years after her first piece saw the light, her pieces were collected in a volume, and published at Boston; the second edition by the Appletons, at New York, in 1846; in ten years fourteen editions appeared—how many since, we have no means of knowing.

The Salt Trade.—Probably the best idea of the importance and extent of the trade in salt, and the necessity for increasing its manufacture at Bullitt's and Mann's Licks—much the largest sources of supply—will be gained by reading the following letters from Gen. James Wilkinson, then one of the most enterprising merchants and traders in Kentucky, to Nathaniel Massie—afterwards General, but then just 23 years old:

DANVILLE, DECEMBER 19, 1786.

DEAR SIR:—I beg you to proceed with all possible dispatch to the falls. You will call by the lick, and urge the provision of the salt; and prepare some way of conveying it to the river, &c. &c. You will make the best of your way to Nashville, and there dispose of it for cotton, beaver furs, raccoon skins, otter, &c. You must always observe to get as much cash as you can. When you have completed your sales, you will yourself move with the horses, &c., by land, and commit the other articles, with the barge, to Capt. Alexander, with directions to him to proceed up to the falls; there secure the boat and property, and give me the earliest advice of his arrival, by express or otherwise.

The goods which Capt. Alexander carries down to the falls, I wish you to exchange for horses, or elegant high blooded mares, if you can get great bargains; otherwise, sell them for cash, peltry, or cotton. When you receive the salt, take care to have it measured in a proper honest way, with a spade or shovel, and no sifting, &c. One Smith is preparing to go down with two or three hundred bushels from the lower lick. Endeavor to get off before him, and if you can not, persuade him to stay for you; but you must not wait for him a moment, as it will be your interest to arrive before him. You will remember you are going amongst a set of sharpers, and therefore must take care of yourself. Write to me by every opportunity, letting me know how you come on. Don't fail in this. God bless you and give you good luck.

Yours sincerely,

J. WILKINSON.

FAYETTE, 29TH DEC., 1786—Friday Morning.

DEAR MASSIE:—I approve of your plan to go to the port with two hundred bushels of salt, and sell for cash or furs, but take no deer skins. Be sure and get as many otters as possible. Be cautious in your movements, guard against the savages, coming and going, and discharge your men the moment you get to the port. The only thing you have to dread is the ice. To be caught in the ice would be worse than the devil's own luck. Act with decision and dispatch in whatever you do. God bless you.

J. WILKINSON.

Land Office at Louisville.—Col. Richard Clough Anderson, pursuant to an act of the Virginia legislature, was chosen principal surveyor of the bounty-lands to be entered for the Virginia officers and soldiers of the continental line—in the tract of country between Green and Cumberland rivers in Kentucky, and between the Scioto and Little Miami rivers in Ohio. A copy of the contract between Col. A. and the deputation of officers (which was in the handwriting of Col. A.) is preserved in McDonald's Sketches, pp. 23, 24. Col. Anderson removed to Kentucky, purchased a fine farm near Louisville—where he afterwards established his residence, naming it the "Soldier's Retreat"—and on July 20, 1784, opened his office for the purpose of having entries and surveys made of lands in the Kentucky reservation.

The First Survey and Settlement at Louisville was made by one of the first two parties of surveyors from Virginia, who came down the Ohio river, in June, 1773, to explore and locate the rich cane lands of Kentucky. (See under Boone, Bracken, Greenup, Lewis, Mason, and Mercer counties.)

Capt. Thomas Bullitt* (uncle of the late Alexander Scott Bullitt, 1st lieutenant governor of Kentucky), laid off a town on part of the site of Louisville, on Aug. 1, 1773—before the first log cabin was built by white Americans in Kentucky. For several years after this, the silence of the forest was undisturbed by the white man. The place was occasionally visited by different persons, but no settlement was made until 1778. In the spring of this year, a party, consisting of a small number of families, came to the Falls with George Rogers Clark, and were left by him on an island near the Kentucky shore, now called Corn island. The name is supposed to have been derived from the circumstance that the settlers planted their first Indian corn on this island.

These settlers were sixty or seventy miles distant from any other settlement, and had nothing but their insular position to defend them from the Indians. The posts in the Wabash country, occupied by the British, served as points of support for the incursions of the savages. After these had been taken by Clark, the settlers were inspired with confidence, and, in the fall of 1778, removed from the island to the site now occupied by Louisville. Here a block house was erected,† and the number of settlers was increased by the arrival of other emigrants from Virginia.

In 1780, the legislature of Virginia passed "an act for establishing the town of Louisville,‡ at the falls of Ohio." By this act, "John Todd, jr., Stephen Trigg, George Slaughter, John Floyd, William Pope, George Meriwether, Andrew Hynes, James Sullivan, gentlemen," were appointed trustees to lay off the town on a tract of one thousand acres of land, which had been granted to John Connolly by the British government, and which he had forfeited by adhering to the English monarch. Each purchaser was to build on his own lot "a dwelling house, sixteen feet by twenty, at least, with a brick or stone chimney, to be finished within two years from the day of sale." On account of the interruptions caused by the inroads of the Indians, the time was afterwards extended. The state of the settlers was one of constant danger and anxiety. Their foes were continually prowling around, and it was risking their lives to leave the fort.

The settlement at the Falls was more exposed than those in the interior, on account of the facility with which the Indians could cross and re-cross the river, and the difficulties in the way of pursuing them. The savages frequently crossed the river, and after killing some of the settlers, and committing depredations upon property, recrossed and escaped. In 1780, Colonel George Slaughter arrived at the Falls with one hundred and fifty state troops. The inhabitants were inspired with a feeling of security which led them frequently to expose themselves with too little caution. Their foes were ever on the watch, and were continually destroying valuable lives. Danger and death crouched in every path, and lurked behind every tree. We give here some illustrations of the incidents connected with Indian warfare.

In March, 1781, several parties entered Jefferson county, and killed Colonel William Linn, and Captains Tipton and Chapman. Captain Whittaker and fifteen men pursued and traced them to the foot of the Falls. Supposing that the enemy had crossed the river, they embarked in canoes to follow them. While they were making their way across the river, they were fired upon by the Indians, who were still on the Kentucky side, and nine were killed or wounded. The rest returned and defeated the enemy. In the next month a party that had made

*Captain Bullitt was a man of great energy and enterprise, as he showed on several important occasions. He served in the French war, and was engaged in the battle which resulted in Braddock's defeat, and in other actions. He was a captain in the regiment that was commanded by Washington. On one occasion, two detachments from Colonel Washington's regiment were out upon the frontiers to surprise a party of French troops from Fort Du Quesne. Instead of falling in with the French, the two detachments met each other, and, the day being very foggy, each party supposed the other to be the enemy, and a warm firing was commenced on both sides. Captain Bullitt was one of the first that discovered the mistake, and ran in between the two parties, waving his hat, and calling upon them to cease firing.

†A larger fort was built in 1782, and called Fort Nelson, in honor of Gov. Nelson, of Virginia.

‡The name was given to the place in honor of the ill-fated French monarch, Louis XVI, whose troops were at that time assisting the Americans in the war against England.

a settlement under Squire Boone, near the place where Shelbyville now stands, became alarmed by the appearance of Indians, and resolved to remove to the neighborhood of Louisville. On the way, the party, consisting of men, women and children, encumbered with the charge of household goods and cattle, were attacked by a large company of Indians that had pursued them, and were defeated and dispersed. Colonel John Floyd, on receiving intelligence of this event, raised a company of twenty-five men, and hastened to pursue the enemy. He divided his men and proceeded with great caution; but this did not prevent his falling into an ambuscade. The Indians, whose force is said to have been three times as great as his, completely defeated him, killing about half his men, and losing nine or ten. Colonel Floyd himself lost his horse, and was retreating on foot, nearly exhausted, and closely pursued, when Captain Samuel Wells seeing him, rode up and gave him his horse, running by his side to support him. These two gentlemen had been unfriendly towards each other, but this noble act made them friends for life.*

In 1793, a party of Indians fired on a flat boat descending the river, but without serious injury to those on board. On the succeeding day, they captured a boy at Eastin's mill, and conveyed him to the Ohio. Here, by a strange freak, they gave him a tomahawk, knife and pipe, and set him at liberty, unhurt.†

In those days, the dress and furniture were of the simplest kind. Many who are now proud of their ancestors, would be ashamed of them if they were to appear before them in the costliest dress of the early times. It is amusing to imagine the consternation of a belle at a fashionable party, if her ancestors should present themselves before her—the grandfather in coon-skin cap and buckskin breeches, and his wife dressed out for the occasion in her best attire of linsey-woolsey. The very fan of the belle would tremble, as if participating in the shame and confusion, and the odor of the smelling-bottle would rise in indignant steam.

In 1783, Daniel Brodhead began a new era, by exposing goods from Philadelphia for sale in Louisville. The merchandise had been brought from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh in wagons, and thence to Louisville in flat boats. The bellies of our "forest-land" then began to shine in all the magnificence of calico, and the beaux in the luxury of wool hats.

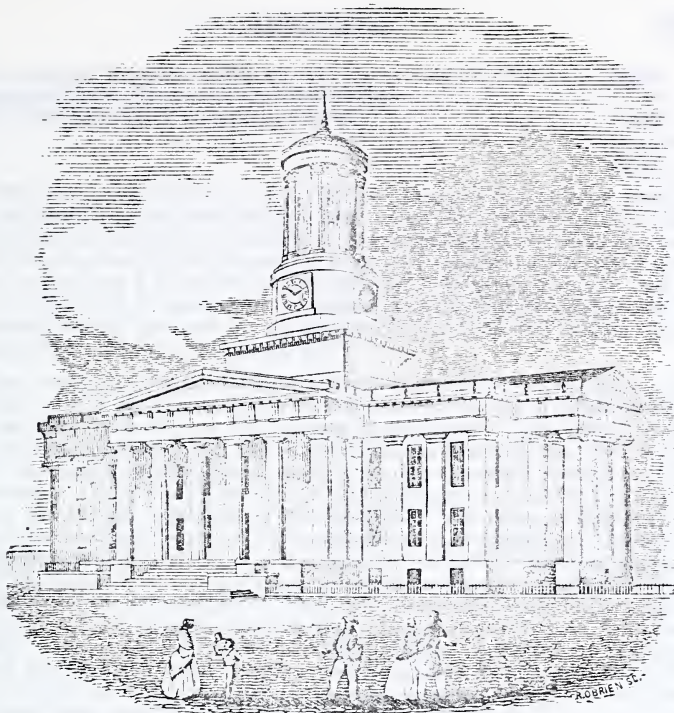
After the old county of Kentucky had been divided, in November, 1781, into three counties—Jefferson, Fayette and Lincoln—Jefferson included all the part of the old county lying south of the Kentucky river, north of Greene river, and west of Big Benson, and Hammond's creek. The county court of each county was composed of the most respectable citizens of such county, and appointed its own clerk. The limits of its authority were rather undefined. The county court of Jefferson sat also as a court of oyer and terminer. In regard to capital offences, it acted merely as an examining court when white persons were concerned, but tried and condemned slaves to death. "At a called court held for Jefferson county on the 10th day of August, 1785, for the examination of negro Peter, the property of Francis Vigo, committed to the jail of this county on suspicion of stealing, present, James F. Moore, William Oldham, Richard Taylor and David Meriwether, gent."—Peter was found guilty, valued at eighty pounds, current money, and condemned to be executed on the 24th day of that month. On the 21st day of October, 1786, "negro Tom, a slave, the property of Robert Daniel," was condemned to death for stealing "two and three-fourths yards of cambric, and some ribbon and thread, the property of James Patten." The following appears on the early records of the court:

"The court doth set the following rates to be observed by ordinary keepers in this county, to wit: whiskey fifteen dollars the half pint; corn at ten dollars the gallon; a diet at twelve dollars; lodging in a feather bed, six dollars; stable or pasturage one night, four dollars."

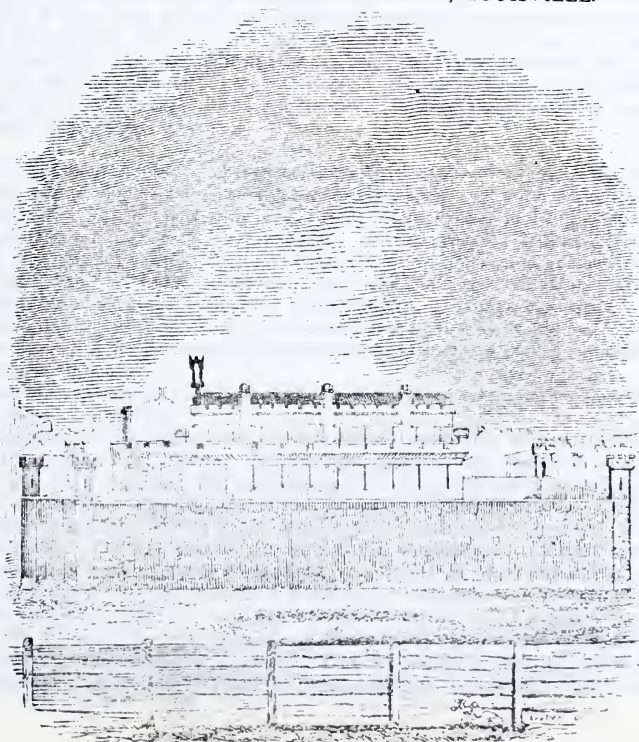
These seem to be very extravagant prices; but we suppose travelers took care to pay in continental money. These were the times when a hat was worth five hundred dollars. The following is an inventory rendered to the court of the property of a deceased person:

*Marshall I, 115. See also biographical sketch of Colonel Floyd.

†Ibid. II, 51.



JEFFERSON COUNTY COURT HOUSE, LOUISVILLE.



OLD PRISON, AT LOUISVILLE, IN 1846.

"To a coat and waistcoat £250, an old blue do. and do. £50 . . .	300
"To pocket book £6, part of an old shirt £3	9
"To old blanket, 6s.; 2 bushels salt £480	480 6

£789 6."

The following is recorded May 7th, 1784:—"George Pomeroy being brought before the court, charged with having been guilty of a breach of the act of assembly, entitled 'divulgers of false news,' on examining sundry witnesses, and the said Pomeroy heard in his defence, the court is of opinion that the said George Pomeroy is guilty of a breach of the said law, and it is therefore ordered that he be fined 2000 pounds of tobacco for the same. And it is further ordered that the said George Pomeroy give security for his good behavior, himself in £1000, with two securities in £500, and pay costs, &c."

This may seem like making rather too serious a matter of divulging false news. It is certain that if all who are guilty of this crime in our day were punished, it would add very materially to the business of the courts. The history of this matter is rather curious. Tom Paine wrote a book ridiculing the right of Virginia to the lands of Kentucky, and urging Congress to assume possession of the whole country. Two Pennsylvanians, whose names were Pomeroy and Galloway, had imbibed the principles of this production, and came to Kentucky to propagate them—Pomeroy to the Falls, and Galloway to Lexington. Galloway produced considerable disturbance at Lexington. "Several of the good people," says Mr. H. Marshall, "yielded so far to his persuasions as to commence chopping and improving upon their neighbors' lands, with the *pious* intent of appropriating them, under an act of Congress, which, they were assured, was soon to be promulgated." It was decided that he must be punished. After this determination had been made, an old law of Virginia was fortunately found which inflicted a penalty, in tobacco, at the discretion of the court, upon the "propagation of false news, to the disturbance of the good people of the colony." Galloway was fined one thousand pounds of tobacco. As it was impossible to procure so much tobacco in Kentucky at that time, he had a prospect of spending some time in prison. At length it was intimated to him that if he would leave the country, justice would be satisfied. He instantly caught at the offer. Mr. Marshall says that at the Falls, no one minded Paine's disciple. The extract from the records shows that he was mistaken, and that Pomeroy was fined twice as much tobacco as Galloway was ordered to pay.

Into the original log cabins the light entered by the open door, or by any opening it could find. One of the first settlers would almost as soon have thought of bringing some "bright particular star" into his dwelling to illuminate it, as of introducing light through a glass window. In the progress of time, however, the owner of a certain shop or "store" procured some glass, and inserted a few panes in his house. A young urchin who had seen glass spectacles on the noses of his elders, saw this spectacle with astonishment, and, running home to his mother, exclaimed, "O ma! there is a house down here with specs on!" This may be considered a very precocious manifestation of the power of generalization in the young Kentuckian.

The first brick house was built in 1789, by Mr. Kaye, on the square on which the court house now stands.

The beginning of the nineteenth century found Louisville with a population of 600 in the midst of her ponds. In 1810, the number had increased to 1,357.

In 1811 and 1812, occurred that succession of earthquakes which shook a great part of our continent. The first shock was felt at Louisville, December 16, 1811, a few minutes after two o'clock in the morning, and continued three and a half or four minutes. For one minute, the shock was very severe. Several gentlemen of Louisville were amusing themselves at a social party, when one of their acquaintances burst into the room and cried out, "Gentlemen, how can you be engaged in this way, when the world is so near its end!" The company rushed out, and from the motion of objects around them, every star seemed to be falling. "What a pity," exclaimed one of them, "that so beautiful a world should be thus destroyed!" Almost every one of them believed that mother earth, as she

heaved and struggled, was in her last agony. For several months, the citizens of Louisville were in continual alarm. The earth seemed to have no rest, except the uneasy rest of one disturbed by horrid dreams. Each house generally had a key suspended over the mantle piece, and by its oscillations the inmates were informed of the degree of danger. If the shock was violent, brick houses were immediately deserted. Under the key usually lay a bible. In the opinion of a distinguished citizen of Louisville, who has related to us many incidents of those exciting times, the earthquake had a beneficial influence upon public morals. Usually, we believe, times of great danger and excitement have had a contrary effect. Thucydides tells us that during the prevalence of the plague at Athens, men became more reckless and wicked, more eager in grasping at the pleasures which they saw so rapidly flitting by them. When the great plague raged in Italy, if we may judge from the character of the ladies and gentlemen in Boccaccio's Decameron, the morals were any thing but good. The plague in London, also, was accompanied by a corruption of morals.

In 1812, the legislature passed an act authorising the paving of Main street from Third to Sixth. No city in the Union had greater need of pavements. The horses had to draw the wagons through the business part of the city, as Sisyphus rolled "the huge round stone" up the hill,

"With many a weary step, and many a groan."

In 1819, Dr. McMurtrie published his "Sketches of Louisville." The number of inhabitants was then more than four thousand, and was rapidly increasing. Society was becoming more refined. Dr. McMurtrie complains a good deal of that characteristic of all new cities, too great a devotion to the accumulation of wealth; and adds, with considerable rotundity of style: "There is a circle, small 'tis true, but within whose magic round abounds every pleasure that wealth, regulated by taste, can bestow. There the 'red heel' of Versailles may imagine himself in the very emporium of fashion, and, whilst leading beauty through the mazes of the dance, forget that he is in the wilds of America."

In speaking of the diseases of the place, Dr. M. mentions "a bilious remitting fever, whose symptoms are often sufficiently aggravated to entitle it to the name of *yellow fever*," and predicts the appearance of yellow fever itself, "unless greater attention be paid to cleanliness in every possible way." "During the months of July, August and September," says he, "so strongly are the inhabitants of this and the adjacent towns predisposed to this disease, by the joint influence of climate and the miasm of marshes, and decayed and decaying vegetable matter, that they may be compared to piles of combustibles, which need but the application of a single spark to rouse them into flame." The yellow fever did not make its appearance as Dr. M. predicted, but in 1822 a fever raged which seemed to threaten almost the depopulation of the town. It prevailed in some degree over the whole western country, but in Louisville it was particularly virulent. Almost every house seemed to become a hospital. In a family, consisting of twenty persons, nineteen were sick at one time. In one family, perhaps in more, every individual died.

After that visitation, Louisville began to be more healthy. At that time, where now stand some of the finest buildings in the city, large ponds flourished in perpetual green, and the croaking of frogs was not less ominous of death than had been the yell of the savage. That period, like all others, had its conservative party—"its party of the present,"—who wished every thing to remain as it was, and were opposed to depriving the frogs of the possessions which they had held "time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary." They would as soon have thought of interfering with the music of the spheres as with that of the ponds. But other counsels began to prevail, and the inhabitants of the waters were obliged to retire before advancing civilization, as the inhabitants of the woods had done before them. Louisville had been called "the grave yard of the west;" but it began to change its character. Dr. M. says—"To affirm that Louisville is a healthy city, would be absurd." The affirmation may now be made without any fear of the charge of absurdity. Louisville is now acknowledged by all who are acquainted with the matter, to be one of the most healthy cities in the world. There is nothing to make it unhealthy. There are no hills to confine the air until it becomes putrid. The course of the breeze is as unobstructed as is that

of the winds that revel over the surface of the ocean. The water is cool and pure and abundant. Ten years after the fever had made its dreadful ravages, the cholera appeared; but so gently did the destroying angel lay his hand upon the city, that the appearance of this scourge of the world scarcely forms an epoch in her history.

The attention of the people was directed, at a very early period, to plans for overcoming the obstructions to navigation presented by the "Falls." In 1804, the legislature of Kentucky incorporated a company to make a canal round the Falls. Nothing was done, however, for many years. The Louisville and Portland canal company was incorporated in 1825, and the canal was finished in 1833. The completion of the canal produced a great change in the business of the city. The "forwarding and commission" business, the operations in which formed so great a part of the mercantile transactions of Louisville, and had given employment to so many persons, was, in a great measure, destroyed. Much of the capital and industry of the city was obliged to seek new channels, and the transition state was one of great embarrassment. But a more healthy condition of things succeeded.

In the latter part of April, 1784, the father of the late Judge Rowan, with his family and five other families, set out from Louisville in two flat-bottomed boats, for the Long Falls of Greene river.* The intention was to descend the Ohio river to the mouth of Greene river, and ascend that river to the place of destination. At that time there were no settlements in Kentucky, within one hundred miles of the Long Falls of Greene river (afterwards called Vienna). The families were in one boat, and their cattle in the other. When the boats had descended the Ohio about one hundred miles, and were near the middle of it, gliding along very securely, as it was thought, about ten o'clock of the night, a prodigious yelling of Indians was heard, some two or three miles below, on the northern shore; and they had floated but a short distance further down the river, when a number of fires were seen on that shore. The yelling continued, and it was concluded that they had captured a boat which had passed these two about mid-day, and were massacring their captives. The two boats were lashed together, and the best practicable arrangements were made for defending them. The men were distributed by Mr. Rowan to the best advantage, in case of an attack—they were seven in number, including himself. The boats were *neared* to the Kentucky shore, with as little noise by the oars as possible; but avoided too close an approach to that shore, lest there might be Indians there also. The fires of the Indians were extended along the bank at intervals, for half a mile or more, and as the boats reached a point about opposite the central fire, they were discovered, and commanded to *come to*. All on board remained silent, for Mr. Rowan had given strict orders that no one should utter any sound but that of his rifle, and not that until the Indians should come within powder burning distance. They united in a most terrific yell, rushed to their canoes, and gave pursuit. The boats floated on in silence—not an oar was pulled. The Indians approached within less than a hundred yards, with a seeming determination to board. Just at this moment, Mrs. Rowan rose from her seat, collected the axes, and placed one by the side of each man, where he stood with his gun, touching him on the knee with the handle of the axe, as she leaned it up by him against the side of the boat, to let him know it was there, and retired to her seat, retaining a hatchet for herself. The Indians continued hovering on the rear, and yelling, for nearly three miles, when, awed by the inference which they drew from the silence observed on board, they relinquished farther pursuit. None but those who have a practical acquaintance with Indian warfare, can form a just idea of the terror which their hideous yelling is calculated to inspire. Judge Rowan, who was then ten years old, states that he could never forget the sensations of that night, or cease to admire the fortitude and composure displayed by his mother on that trying occasion. There were seven men and three boys in the boats, with nine guns in all. Mrs. Rowan, in speaking of the incident afterwards, in her calm way, said—"we made a *providential escape*, for which we ought to feel grateful."

Col. RICHARD C. ANDERSON (the father of the Hon. Richard C. Anderson, a sketch of whose life will be found under the head of Anderson county), was a

citizen of Jefferson—a member of the first electoral college, and for several years a member of the legislature.

Colonel RICHARD TAYLOR, the father of General Zachary Taylor, came to Kentucky at a very early period, and settled in Jefferson county. He was a member of the conventions of 1792 and 1799, which formed the first and second constitutions of Kentucky, and was often a member of the legislature.

Commodore TAYLOR, a distinguished officer of the American navy, resided in Louisville for many years before his death.

Colonel G. R. CLARK FLOYD, son of Col. John Floyd, (for whom Floyd county was called), a native of this county, commanded the fourth regiment of infantry at the battle of Tippecanoe, and was highly complimented by the commanding general for his gallantry and good conduct on that occasion.

Colonel JOHN FLOYD, of Virginia, also a native of Jefferson, and son of Colonel John Floyd. He removed to Virginia when twenty-one years of age, and is the only Kentuckian who ever became Governor of the Ancient Dominion.

Judge FORTUNATUS COSBY, also a citizen of Louisville, was an eminent lawyer, several times a member of the legislature, and judge of the circuit court. He lived to the age of eighty-one, and died in the year 1846.

Colonel GEIGER, also a citizen, was distinguished at the battle of Tippecanoe, and lived to an advanced age, honored and esteemed by all who knew him.

Honorable STEPHEN ORMSBY was a judge of the circuit court, and a member of Congress from 1811 to 1817. He was highly esteemed as a man and as a public servant, and lived to an advanced age.

THOMAS and CUTHBERT BULLITT were two of the first merchants of Louisville—distinguished for their probity and business qualifications, and amassed large estates for their descendents.

THOMAS PRATHER was also one of the first merchants of Louisville, and a most remarkable man. Possessed of a strong intellect, bland and courteous manners, a chivalric and high moral bearing, with superior business qualifications, and an integrity and probity of character which became proverbial—riches flowed in upon him like water, and he distributed his wealth with a beneficent hand, in benefactions which will prove a perpetual memorial of his liberality. He was president of the old bank of Kentucky, and when that institution suspended specie payments, he resigned the office, with this remark:—“*I can preside over no institution which declines to meet its engagements promptly and to the letter!*”

Col. WILLIAM POPE came, at a very early date, to Jefferson county from Virginia. He was a leading citizen of the county until his death. Among his sons were the Hon. John Pope, for a time Governor of Arkansas, and senator and representative in Congress from Kentucky; the Hon. Alexander Pope, an eminent lawyer in Louisville, who died in his prime; and the Hon. Nathaniel Pope, long judge of the U. S. courts in Illinois.

SAMUEL SMITH NICHOLAS—a son of Col. George Nicholas, after whom Nicholas county was named—was born in Lexington, Ky., in 1796, and died in Louisville, in November, 1869, aged seventy-three years. He studied law in Frankfort with chancellor George M. Bibb; removed to Louisville, where he rose rapidly to a high position in his profession, and, on December 23, 1831, was commissioned a judge of the Court of Appeals—the highest in the state. Afterwards he served one term in the Legislature, and was for years chancellor of the Louisville Chancery Court. He was one of the commissioners to revise the statute laws of Kentucky, in 1850; and wrote a number of articles on constitutional law and state polity. He was one of the most distinguished lawyers of his day.

Gen. HUMPHREY MARSHALL was educated at West Point Military Academy, New York, graduating in June, 1832, and promoted, upon his graduation, to the rank of second lieutenant in the army. His brief service in the army enabled him to make his mark, as will appear by the records of the War Department correspondence, for Gen. Cass, then Secretary of War, expressed officially the desire of the Government to retain him in the army, and offered to place him in any of the branches of service he would prefer. Lieut. Marshall had been mentioned honorably in the dispatches of Maj.-Gen. Winfield Scott, then in campaign against Black Hawk and the Sac Indians of the Northwest. But the country being in a state of profound peace, Mr. Marshall preferred to try his fortune in civic life. He studied law, and was admitted to the bar in April, 1833. He settled at Louisville, in November, 1834. In 1836, he was elected by the people of his ward to the city council, and was then elected to a captaincy of volunteers, called out by President Jackson to march to the Sabine to defend the frontiers of Louisiana against the approaching army of Santa Anna. He quit his profession and municipal honors to accept this new military position; but the battle of San Jacinto settled the fate of Texas, and rendered the march of these volunteers unnecessary.

In 1837, he became a candidate for the Kentucky Legislature, and was defeated by Hon. S. S. Nicholas, who had just retired from the bench of the Court of Appeals, and whose services were demanded by the banks to insure the renewal of their charters, which they had forfeited by suspending specie payments in May, 1837. The canvass was quite animated. It was with difficulty, and only after a considerable expenditure of means, the defeat of Mr. Marshall was secured. It was the commencement of his political life; it was the beginning and end of that of his competitor.

Capt. Marshall now, for the first time, sedulously addressed himself to his profession, and his increase of practice was the token of success. The Louisville bar was very strong—embracing such men as Guthrie, Thruston, Duncan, Benham, Loughborough, Pirtle, Field, Thomas Q. Wilson, Wat Wilson, and others, all in active practice; it was with difficulty younger lawyers struggled to the surface. Of those who did, Gen. Marshall and Hon. James S. Speed are the most notable instances now remaining. The opening of the Mexican war in 1846, again drew Marshall away from his profession, to accept the command of the Kentucky cavalry regiment, which was mustered into the United States service at Louisville, June 9, 1846. Col. Marshall embarked for Memphis early in July with his regiment, and marched thence, overland, to Mexico, arriving on the Río Grande in November. At the memorable battle of Buena Vista the tide of adverse fortune was checked by the charge of the Kentucky cavalry.

On being mustered out of service, June 9, 1847, Col. Marshall returned to Louisville. He was nominated for the State Senate in September, 1847, but declined; and removed to Henry county, to try his fortune as a farmer. He was nominated as the Whig candidate for Congress from the Louisville district, in 1849, and elected, after a violent contest, by sixty-five votes, over Dr. Newton Lane, the Democratic candidate. He was reelected, in 1851, over Gov. David Merriwether, by a handsome majority—though Hon. Archie Dixon, the Whig candidate for Governor, failed to carry the district by more than two hundred votes. The death of Gen. Taylor and accession of Mr. Fillmore to the presidency opened a schism in the Whig party upon the sectional questions which afterwards led to the civil war under Lincoln's administration. Col. Marshall took an active part in favor of "The Compromise Measures of 1850," and his course was enthusiastically sustained by his constituency.

In June, 1852, a vacancy occurred on the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States by the death of Hon. John McKinley, to which the Louisville bar, the Court of Appeals of Kentucky, and the Kentucky delegation in Congress, of both parties, recommended Col. Marshall. Several delegations from the Western and Southern states added their recommendations. President Fillmore was anxious to make the appointment, but was prevented from so doing by an administrative rule adopted by him at the time of Judge Woodbury's death, which limited the successor of a justice to the district to which the deceased had been assigned. This rule had been applied in the case of

Postmaster-General Hall, and now excluded Col. Marshall. Mr. Fillmore tendered him the appointment of Minister to the five states of Central America, which was declined. In August, 1852, he appointed him Commissioner to China, with powers plenipotentiary, and Congress passed an act highly complimentary which raised the Mission to the first class, after Col. Marshall's appointment was confirmed by the senate. Col. M. left on the 2d of October, 1852, for England, and made his way to China, taking France and Italy in his journey, touching at Malta, and traversing the Egyptian desert between Cairo and Suez—an excellent opportunity of seeing what was notable in the Old World. He arrived at Canton, in China, about the first of April, 1853, and at once steamed on to Shanghai, where he resided as Minister until 1854. The results of his mission are to be found in a volume of dispatches, which added greatly to his reputation, and gave him a high standing as diplomat and jurist.

In 1855 he was returned by his old constituency to Congress, by a majority of more than 2,500, over Col. Win. Preston, who had been elected during Col. Marshall's absence from the country. This canvass was peculiarly animated, for the competitors were men of acknowledged talents, and the subject matter of discussion—Knownothingism—was new to the disputes of the political arena. Col. Marshall was reelected to Congress by some 1,800 majority, in 1857, over Mr. Holt; but the canvass was one of mere form—the result not doubtful from the beginning of it. In 1859 he was nominated by acclamation for reelection, but, not relishing the platform upon which the party convention placed him, he declined. The convention abandoned all the doctrines of the American party, and simply declared opposition to the Democratic party, no matter what its tenets. Col. Marshall had been long enough in public life to form a proper estimate of the honest effort of the Democracy to save the constitutional rights of the states, and it is much to his credit that he preferred retirement altogether rather than to betray his principles for the gratification of an assured election.

Col. Marshall now determined to practice in his profession for a term, to reinstate his private fortune, which had long been neglected entirely. He formed a partnership with Ex-U. S. Senator James Cooper, of Pennsylvania, for the purpose of taking cases before the Supreme Court, before the Court of Claims, and the Departments at Washington City. This firm was very successful, acquiring very readily the first rank in business at the capital, but the proposed secession of the Southern states and the approaching election of 1860 portended consequences to the country at large that did not escape the penetrating gaze of either of these partners. They both entered zealously into the canvass—Cooper for Bell and Everett, Marshall for Breckinridge and Lane. Col. Marshall canvassed the state of Kentucky for Breckinridge, but to no purpose. The people of the Southern states refused to unite, and Mr. Lincoln was elected.

Col. Marshall left Washington, after Lincoln's inauguration, determined to do all in his power to preserve the Union, if it could be effected, through a convention of the border slaveholding states. In this interest he commenced anew the canvass of the state, but was arrested by the secession of the border states themselves—thus proving that it was too late to appeal to them to prevent the civil war.

The first battle of Manassas opened the trial by battle between the United States and the Southern Confederacy, and palsied the hands of all who hoped to save the Union by the intervention of the states themselves. Col. Marshall retired to his farm in Henry county, Ky., intending to take such course as Kentucky might choose to pursue; but he was not destined to occupy this position long, for, in the fall of 1861, a *coup d'état* was planned and partially executed, of which the result would have embraced Col. Marshall had he remained in the state. He withdrew, in September, to Nashville, Tenn., and afterwards accepted a Brigadier's commission in the Confederate army. In this rank he was entrusted with a separate command, styled "The Army of Eastern Kentucky," with which it was at first designed to invade Kentucky through her eastern mountain passes. The surrender at Fort Donelson, in the winter of 1861-2 changed this plan, and threw the Confederacy on the

defensive. In January, 1862, Gen. Marshall came to action with Gen. Garfield, of Ohio, at the forks of Middle Creek, in Floyd county, Ky., but neither lost many men. Both claimed victory. Marshall remained in the county—about seven miles from the field of battle—until about March; Garfield fell back to Paintsville, in Johnson county.

It was the occurrences in the West that commanded the management of the forces in the mountain passes. The campaign through the winter of 1861-2 by Gen. Marshall's force was one of the hardest ever experienced by any soldiery. There were no roads through the country, and no mills to grind meal, except those on the mountain branches, which were barely sufficient to turn off about two bushels in twenty-four hours. The soldiers of Gen. Marshall's command gathered the iced shucks in the fields, shelled the corn, and took it to these mills to be ground into meal. Many a time they lived on parched corn for days, though marching from morning until night. The typhoid-pneumonia took off hundreds of young Kentuckians and Virginians from this command, in the spring of 1862.

In May, 1862, Gen. Marshall surprised Maj.-Gen. Cox at Princeton, Va., and, by an action, relieved the Lynchburg and Knoxville Railroad—indeed, South-western Virginia—of the presence of the Union troops. For this movement, Gen. Robert E. Lee complimented Gen. Marshall, in a letter written for the occasion.

The defeat of McClellan before Richmond, Va., seemed to open a chance for the invasion of Kentucky; and accordingly the President of the Confederacy directed Gen. Marshall to prepare his column to move into Kentucky, promising that he should lead this invasion. Afterwards this command was given to Gen. Bragg, and amounted to nothing, for that officer knew nothing of the topography of Kentucky, nothing of her people, and chilled by his vacillation the spirit of revolt in Kentucky. Gen. Marshall was opposed to the retreat from Kentucky, in the fall of 1862, by the Confederate army, but was alone in his opinion in the council of war which determined upon that measure.

In the winter of 1862-3 he pursued Gen. Carter to the Kentucky line, when that officer penetrated to the railroad near Bristol, Tenn., but only came upon his rear-guard at Jonesville, Lee county, Va., as they were entering the mountain passes in retreat. In the spring of 1863, Gen. Marshall entered Kentucky with a cavalry force, to which it was designed to attach the commands of Gens. Pegram and Jenkins, so as to make head-quarters at Lexington, Ky., with some seven thousand cavalry; but the right and left wings of this force were exhausted by the independent movements of their chiefs, and this expedition effected nothing.

During his absence in Kentucky, the command of Gen. Marshall was transferred to Gen. Wm. Preston, of Kentucky, and Gen. Marshall was ordered to report to Gen. Joseph Johnston, in Mississippi. This he did; but, before a division was assigned to his command, the President sent other generals of division to occupy the place designed by Gen. Johnston for Gen. Marshall; and as there was nothing left for the latter but the broken brigade of Tilghman, who had been killed at Baker's creek, Gen. Marshall tendered the resignation of his commission in the army, which he insisted should be accepted by the government. This was reluctantly done when it was discovered that *no other course* could be pursued consistent with Gen. Marshall's wishes.

Gen. Marshall settled at Richmond, Va., to practice law, in June, 1863; but the Kentuckians presented his name, and he was elected to the Second Congress of the Confederate States, in which he was placed upon the Committee on Military Affairs. He was reelected, and occupied this place when Richmond was evacuated and the Southern armies surrendered. He crossed the Mississippi, in July, 1865, but found the Confederate flag had yielded throughout the whole boundaries of the government. He spent the summer of 1865 in the valley of the Brazos, in Texas, and from this point obtained a permit to return to New Orleans, in November, 1865; but the public authorities would not consent to his return to Kentucky. He commenced practicing law in New Orleans, but left, in September, 1866, under a permit from President Johnson, to visit his family in Kentucky.

Once more on Kentucky soil, and in the midst of the people whom he had

so long represented in the Congress of the United States, Gen. Marshall was unconditionally pardoned by the President, and then settled to his profession in the city of Louisville. Congress subsequently removed all disability from his civic status, and restored him to the rights to which he was born.

In 1870 the friends of Gen. Marshall induced him to present himself as a candidate for Congress from the Louisville district—and it is confidently believed he would have been elected had he continued a candidate to the poll—but the trickery which makes up the action of party conventions so disgusted him that he refused to submit to the convention, and declined the candidacy. After that time, he pursued the practice of law at Louisville, energetically and successfully, until his death, March 28, 1872, aged 60. While Gen. Marshall was by no means great as a military man, he was a statesman of considerable ability, and one of the strongest and most profound lawyers of Kentucky or the West.

Among the distinguished men, whom Jefferson county enrolls with her worthies, a prominent place belongs to Major General ZACHARY TAYLOR, of the United States' army. Although not a Kentuckian by birth, he was brought by his parents to this State when only nine months old, and received his first impressions of the world amid the hardy hunters, the tall forests and romantic scenery of the dark and bloody ground.

His father, Colonel Richard Taylor, was a Virginian, and a distinguished soldier in the continental army during the war of the revolution. He received a commission in the first regiment of troops raised by the "Old Dominion," on the breaking out of the war. He continued in the service until the army was disbanded, and retired with the rank of lieutenant colonel. He was distinguished for his intrepid courage and imperturbable coolness in battle; and possessed the faculty, so invaluable in a military leader, of inspiring his followers with the same dauntless spirit that animated his own terrible and resistless charge. After his removal to Kentucky, he was engaged in frequent contests with the Indians, until his name became a word of terror in every wig-wam from the Ohio to the lakes.

In 1785, he removed with his family to Kentucky, and settled near the Falls of the Ohio. His son Zachary was at that time 9 months old. He was brought up and educated in the neighborhood, and grew up to manhood with the yell of the savage and the crack of the rifle almost constantly ringing in his ears. General Zachary Taylor may be literally said to have been cradled in war, nor have the deeds of his subsequent life done discredit to his early training. He is a true son of the "land of blood," and has proved, in many stricken fields of death, how pure are the ancestral currents that flow through his veins.

He manifested, at an early age, a decided predilection for the profession of arms, and in 1808 was appointed a first lieutenant in the 7th regiment of U. S. infantry. Not long after, he joined the army at New Orleans, then under the command of General Wilkinson. In 1810 he was united in marriage to Miss Margaret Smith, of Maryland, a lady in all respects worthy of his affections. In the following November, he was promoted to the rank of captain. In 1811, he was placed in command of Fort Knox on the Wabash, in the vicinity of Vincennes. From this station he was ordered to the east, a short time before the battle of Tippecanoe. In 1812 he received orders to take command of Fort Harrison, a post situated on the Wabash, seventy-five miles above Vincennes, and fifty miles beyond the frontier settlements. This was a most important trust for one of his age. But subsequent events proved the sagacity of the appointment.

While in command of Fort Harrison, Captain Taylor became the hero of one of the most desperate conflicts fought during the war. This frontier post was nothing more than a slight stockade, which had been thrown up by General Harrison in 1811, while on his march to Tippecanoe. The defences were of the most simple and primitive kind. The whole was built of unseasoned timber; and was formed on three sides by single rows of pickets; the fourth side consisting of a range of log huts, appropriated as barracks for the soldiers, and terminated at either extreme by a block house. When Captain Taylor assumed the command of this rude fortification, it was exceedingly ill provided either for comfort or defence, and was garrisoned by a single broken company of infantry.

The situation of the fort was unhealthy, and the officers and men suffered greatly from disease. On the 1st of September the number of men fit for duty did not exceed *fifteen*; and several of these were greatly disabled from recent indisposition. Captain Taylor was the only officer in the fort, and he was slowly recovering from a severe attack of the fever.

The Indians, in their frequent visits to the fort, had learned its weakness; and from reliable information received from his spies, Captain Taylor was induced to expect an attack. The crisis was most momentous. The Indian force on the Wabash was strong and increasing; and demonstrations were visible of a hostile disposition in the whole north-western tribes. The frontier posts of Detroit, Michillimacinae and Chicago had already yielded to the prowess of the combined arms of the British and Indians, and the destruction of Fort Harrison would have removed the only obstacle to havoc and desolation along the whole border of Indiana.

On the 3d of September, 1812, two men were murdered by the Indians within a few hundred yards of the fort. Late on the evening of the 4th, between thirty and forty Indians arrived from the Prophet's town, bearing a white flag. They were principally chiefs, and belonged to the various tribes that composed the Prophet's party. Captain Taylor was informed that the principal chief would make him a speech the next morning, and that the object of their visit was to get something to eat. The plot was well conceived, and boldly executed; but it was instantly detected by the eagle eye of the young commander, and he redoubled his exertions to put the fort in a good state of defence. The arms were examined and found to be in good order, and each man was furnished with sixteen rounds of cartridges. The guard was strengthened, and a non-commissioned officer ordered to walk around the inside of the garden during the night. These precautions were not uncalled for; the extreme darkness of the night rendering it difficult to discover the approach of the foe.

The premeditated attack, so craftily arranged, was made as expected. About eleven o'clock, Captain Taylor was awakened by the firing of one of the sentinels. He immediately ordered the men to their posts, and the firing became general on both sides. In the midst of the uproar, it was discovered that the Indians had set fire to the lower block house. Without a moment's hesitation, Captain Taylor directed buckets to be brought, and the fire to be extinguished. But it was much easier to give the order, than to have it executed. The men appeared to be paralyzed and stupified. The alarm of fire had thrown the garrison into the greatest confusion, in the midst of which all orders were unheard or disregarded. Unfortunately, there was a quantity of whiskey among the contractor's stores deposited in the block house, which having caught fire, caused the flames to spread with great rapidity, and rage with irresistible fury. During this time the Indians were not idle, but kept up an incessant and rapid discharge of rifles against the picketing, accompanied by a concert of the most infernal yells that ever issued from the throat of man, beast or devil. The fire soon ascended to the roof of the block house, and threatened to wrap the whole fort in a sheet of flame. The men gave themselves up for lost, and ceased to pay any attention to the orders. Disorder was at its height, and the scene became terrific. The fire raged and surged, and roared—the Indians howled and yelled—dogs barked—the wounded groaned; and high above all, arose the shriek of woman in her terror, sending its keen and thrilling accents through the mingled sounds of battle—the surrounding forest, bathed in bloody light, returned a fiery glare, yet more appalling from the intense darkness of the night; and all combined made up a time of awful terror, before which the stoutest heart quailed and quaked. In the midst of this pandemonium stood the youthful hero, like a living rock, firm and collected, rapid and decisive, at a single glance intuitively determining the order of the defence, animating his comrades to confidence and constancy, and by the irresistible force of example, imparted a spirit of determined and courageous perseverance even to the weaker sex. The roof of the block house was thrown off; the other buildings were kept wet, and by the greatest exertions the flames kept under. The opening made in the line of the defences by the burning of the block house, was supplied by a temporary breastwork; and after keeping up a constant fire until about six o'clock in the morning, the Indians retired. The loss of the garrison, in this affair, was only one man killed, and two wounded. That of the Indians was very considerable.

The brilliant and successful defence of Fort Harrison, made such an impression on the spirits of the tribes, that it arrested the march of the Indian forces, and preserved the lives of hundreds of women and children. The demonstrations of joy in Kentucky, upon the receipt of the intelligence, were universal. Captain Taylor, for this affair, was promoted to the rank of Major by brevet. It was the first brevet conferred during the war; and never was similar reward more justly merited.

Major Taylor continued actively engaged in various departments of service in the west, constantly extending the sphere of his reputation and influence, until 1814, when he was placed temporarily at the head of the troops in Missouri, until the arrival of General Howard, the commanding officer; and was busily employed on that frontier till the month of August. The territory of Missouri, at that time, had been almost entirely abandoned by the government, and was consequently peculiarly exposed to Indian depredations. This rendered the service in which Captain Taylor was engaged, one of peculiar hardship and hazard. The British having taken Fort Shelby, at Prairie du Chien, had concentrated on the Upper Mississippi a combined force of regulars and Indians, preparatory to a descent on the American settlements. To encounter this force and protect the extensive frontier of Indiana, Illinois, and Missouri, and keep in order the western and north-western tribes, General Howard had only ten companies of rangers, badly organised, and one hundred and twenty efficient regular troops.

The crisis was important and the urgency pressing. No time was to be lost; and on the 22d of August, Major Taylor was sent with a detachment of three hundred and twenty men and a few pieces of artillery to the Indian villages at the mouth of Rock river, with instructions to destroy the villages, cut up the corn, disperse the inhabitants, and erect a fort in a situation to command the Mississippi. If he should find it impracticable to reach his point of destination, he had orders to take up a position at the junction of the Des Moines and Mississippi rivers, and there establish a fortification.

When Major Taylor arrived at the mouth of Rock river, after a difficult voyage up the Mississippi against a strong and rapid current, and through a region swarming with hostile savages, he found a detachment of British troops, well supplied with artillery, and an immense body of Indians armed and equipped for war, ready to receive him. Unable to return the fire of the British artillery with effect, and finding it impossible to accomplish the main purpose of his expedition, the American commander, after skirmishing some time with the Indians, dropped his boats down to the rapids of the Des Moines, and there, in pursuance of his orders, proceeded to erect a fort on a site to command the Mississippi and the mouth of the Des Moines. This was attended with peculiar hazard, and almost incredible privation and toil; but the resolution and skill of the commander surmounted every obstacle, and enabled him to complete the work. It received the name of Fort Johnson, and from its position in the heart of the Indian country, became a post of great importance to the safety and tranquillity of the frontier.

In October, Major Taylor was recalled to St. Louis by the sudden death of General Howard; and in November, accompanied Colonel Russell several hundred miles up the Missouri, to relieve a small settlement much exposed to Indian depredations. In December he was transferred to Vincennes, and assumed the command of the troops in Indiana, where he remained until the termination of the war. A short time before the conclusion of peace, he had been promoted to a majority in the 26th regiment of infantry, and ordered to join the regiment at Plattsburg; but when the army was disbanded, he was retained on the peace establishment with only the rank of captain. Declining to come into this arrangement, he resigned his commission, and retired to his farm near Louisville.

In 1816, he was reinstated in the army with his original rank, and placed in command of Fort Crawford, at the mouth of Fox river, which empties in Green Bay. He continued in the command of various posts in the west until the breaking out of the Black Hawk war in 1832, when he was again called into active service. In 1832 he was promoted to the rank of colonel, and served under General Atkinson in his various campaigns against the Indians. It is scarcely necessary to say that, in this service, he fully sustained his high military reputation. He commanded the regulars in the bloody and decisive battle of the Wis-

consin, which resulted in the capture of Black Hawk and the Prophet, and terminated the war.

In 1836, Colonel Taylor was ordered to Florida, at that time the scene of a bloody war between the United States and the Seminole and other tribes of southern Indians. This war, perhaps, was the most extraordinary in which the United States was ever engaged. It had been protracted from year to year at an immense expense of blood and treasure, unsignalized by any decided advantage; and when Colonel Taylor was transferred to that theatre, there appeared no better prospect of its termination than at its first commencement. Our best and bravest officers had sunk under the hardships of a service in which no glory was to be won, and which presented no inducement to skill and courage, but patriotism. In this vexatious and exhausting service, Colonel Taylor soon became distinguished for zeal, energy, activity and indomitable hardihood. The uniform policy of the Indians had been to avoid battle; directing their operations against small detachments and isolated individuals, thus destroying our force in detail, without incurring the hazard of a defeat. This plan of carrying on the war, Colonel Taylor resolved to terminate, and bring the Indians to a battle at all hazards.

On the 19th of December, 1836, he learned that the savages under the noted chiefs Alligator and Sam Jones, had selected a situation deemed impregnable, where they had determined to await an attack. Upon the receipt of this intelligence, he struck into the wilderness, with about a thousand men, and twelve days' rations, with the intention of assailing the enemy in their strong hold. On the 25th of December, he arrived at the place where the Indians were posted, on the lake Okeechobee. The Indian line was formed in a dense hammock, the only approach to which was by a swamp three-quarters of a mile wide, covered with a growth of grass five feet high, and knee deep in mud and water. Undismayed by the obstacles which opposed his advance, Colonel Taylor resolved to make the attack without delay. The boldness and hardihood of the man, were never more signally displayed than on this occasion. The advantages were all against him; and any man of less nerve would have hesitated long before ordering an attack on such a position under such circumstances. But it is one of the peculiar characteristics of this officer never to yield to difficulties, however formidable. He had marched his troops for five days through an almost impassable wilderness, and encountered incredible privation and toil, to bring his enemy to battle; and now that he had found him, he was not the man to abandon the design of his expedition. A large portion of his troops were raw volunteers, untried in battle, and upon whom he could place only a precarious dependence. But he had with him a body of five hundred regulars, with whom he was well acquainted, and upon whom he knew he could rely.

At half past twelve o'clock the troops were formed in order of battle and advanced to the attack. To the volunteers, at their own request, the post of honor was assigned in front. Before the men could close with the enemy, they had to pass the swamp spoken of above, and struggle through the tangled morass, within point blank shot of seven hundred concealed and practiced Indian marksmen. Upon receiving the fire of the Indians, the volunteers broke their line and fled with precipitation. Opening their ranks to let the retreating soldiers pass through, the regulars immediately closed up, and pressed forward firmly in the face of the tempest of balls which hailed from the thicket in front, and cheered on by their officers, faltered not until they had passed the swamp, and drove the Indians from their coverts at the point of the bayonet. The savages fought with desperation, and contested every inch of ground with a cool, determined bravery, worthy of trained soldiers. Slowly and sullenly they retired, step by step, before the steady and overwhelming charge of the regulars, and when their line was broken and the battle lost, they still continued to pour upon the advancing troops, from every bush and thicket and covert, a shower of balls which loaded the earth with heaps of dead. The struggle lasted from half past twelve o'clock until three, P. M., and was terribly severe throughout the whole time. The slaughter among the officers was immense. Colonel Taylor himself was constantly exposed to the most imminent danger; but refusing to dismount from his horse, which rendered him a conspicuous mark for the enemy's rifles, he continued to ride through that tornado of balls, which hurtled in the air like hail stones, as calmly as if on parade. This battle was the most successful of the war. The victory was complete, and con-

tributed more than any other event, to subdue the spirit of the tribes and dispose them for peace. The Indian force in this engagement was seven hundred strong, while the detachment commanded by Colonel Taylor numbered only about five hundred effective men. The loss was very severe; more than one-fourth of the whole number engaged being killed and wounded.

For this affair, Colonel Taylor was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General by brevet, and made his head quarters at Tampa Bay. The Indians were so much broken in spirit by their defeat, that they did not afford him another opportunity of meeting them in a general battle, and the residue of his time in Florida passed without his being engaged in any affair of striking interest.

In 1841, General Taylor was transferred to the command of the second department on the Arkansas, where he remained until the difficulties with Mexico presented a new and broader field for the display of those powers which had been developed by a long career of arduous and devoted service, and were now matured. The battles of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterey and Buena Vista, fought since the commencement of this war, while they have given new lustre to the American arms, have made General Taylor known to the civilized world as one of the first commanders of the age.

Government having determined to establish an army of observation on the southwestern frontier, General Taylor was selected for that command. He was directed to take a position between the Nueces and the Rio Grande; and in August, 1845, established his camp at Corpus Christi. Here he remained until the 11th of March, 1846, when he was instructed to march his force to the east bank of the Rio Grande. At the Rio Colorado, he was encountered by the Mexican authorities, and informed that an attempt to cross that river would be followed by actual hostilities. He crossed, nevertheless; and leaving his army on its march, advanced with a body of dragoons to Point Isabel, near the mouth of the Rio Grande, where he established a camp, and received supplies for his army. Having rejoined the main body of his army, General Taylor proceeded to take up a position on the eastern bank of the Rio Grande, opposite Matamoras, which he fortified. This post subsequently received the name of Fort Brown.

The communication between Fort Brown and Point Isabel, having been interrupted by the interposition of large forces of Mexicans between those points, General Taylor, on the 1st of May, leaving a small but determined force in possession of Fort Brown, marched the main body of his army to Point Isabel, determined to open the communication. On the 3d of May, he reached Point Isabel without interruption; and on the 7th of the same month started again for Fort Brown. He had with him a force of less than 2,300 men; two eighteen pounders, drawn by oxen; and Ringgold's and Duncan's batteries of light artillery.

At a place called Palo Alto, about twelve miles from Point Isabel, he encountered, on the 8th of May, a force of 6000 Mexican regulars, provided with ten pieces of artillery, and supported by a considerable body of rancheros.

The Mexicans were drawn up in a line of battle, extending a mile and a half across the plain, and outflanking the American army at either extreme. The lancers were posted in advance on the left, their arms glittering in the meridian sun, and presenting a most brilliant and martial appearance. The rest of the line was formed by the infantry and artillery.

The right of the American line of battle was composed of the third, fourth and fifth regiments of regular infantry, and Ringgold's artillery, under the command of Colonel Twiggs. The two eighteen pounders, under Lieutenant Churchill, occupied the centre; while the left of the line was formed by the eighth infantry and Duncan's artillery, under Colonel Belknap.

The action was commenced by the Mexican artillery, which opened its fire while the American army was yet at some distance. The engagement soon became general, and was fought almost entirely by the artillery. Ringgold's battery opened with terrible effect on the Mexican left, scattering that brave array of cavalry as if it had been smitten by the thunder of heaven. They soon recovered, however, and making a detour, attempted to fall on the American rear but were met by the infantry, in squares, and repelled with immense slaughter. While Ringgold's battery, supported by the infantry, was sweeping every thing before it on the right, Duncan, on the left, was hurling his fierce volleys into the reeling columns of the foe, who melted away at every discharge, as the Alpine

forest is swept before the terrible path of the avalanche; and in the centre, the two eighteen pounders kept up a steady and destructive fire. And now, while the ground quaked and trembled under the incessant roar of the artillery, and the air was all a flame from the unremitting flashes of the guns, the prairie took fire, and the flames, gathering force and fury as they flew, rolled their devouring billows over the field, and wrapped the two armies in an impervious canopy of smoke. This, for a time, stayed the contest. But Duncan and his men, dashing through the flames, which curled ten feet high, showed themselves like spirits from the infernal deep, on the Mexican flank, and opening a furious fire, scattered the terror-stricken columns in every direction. This terminated the contest. The Mexicans retreated to the chapparal, and the Americans encamped on the field of battle. The Mexican loss in this affair was two hundred killed and four hundred wounded: that of the Americans was four killed and thirty-seven wounded. Of the killed, three were officers, among whom were Major Ringgold and Captain Page.

That night the enemy retired four miles, and having received a reinforcement of two thousand men, selected a strong position at Resaca de la Palma, with a ravine in front, guarded by a pond on one flank and a chapparal on the other; and having placed eight pieces of artillery in a situation to command the approaches, determined to await the advance of the Americans. Contrary to the advice of his officers, General Taylor, notwithstanding the immense superiority of the force opposed to him, determined to continue his march to Fort Brown, and early the next morning the army again advanced against the foe.

As soon as the presence of the enemy was ascertained, the artillery of Lieutenant Ridgely was moved to the front, and opened its fire upon that of the Mexicans. The infantry was pressed forward on the right, and after a desperate struggle, succeeded in penetrating through the chapparal, and gaining the flank; while on the left, our troops gained a decided advantage. But, in the meantime, the enemy's centre kept up a deadly and destructive fire, which arrested the advance of the Americans, and rendered the fortunes of the day for some time doubtful. Though Ridgely's artillery continued to make terrible havoc in the ranks of the foe, the Mexicans still kept up a well directed fire, which swept our lines and did fearful execution. At this crisis, General Taylor ordered Captain May to charge the battery with his dragoons. Without a moment's hesitation, the gallant May and his fearless horsemen dashed forward through the tempest of fire and iron which the well worked artillery of the Mexicans hurled in one unbroken torrent over the plain, and though he lost many of his followers by the discharge with which his advance was met, he faltered not, but, with trumpets ringing merrily, and gleaming sabres, swept on like a tornado, before which the firm lines of the enemy wavered and broke, and fled. This advantage was followed up by a fierce onslaught from the infantry, at the point of the bayonet. The enemy's centre was broken, and the fortune of the day decided. The victory was complete as it was wonderful. General Taylor brought into action but seventeen hundred wearied men, against a force of at least six thousand, well disciplined, officered and conditioned. The enemy had every advantage of position, and maintained it valiantly and well, and nothing but hard fighting wrested the victory from them. Our loss in the battle was one hundred and ten killed and wounded. That of the enemy was probably ten fold, though never precisely ascertained. On the 18th of May, General Taylor took possession of Matamoras without resistance.

Though his instructions required his advance into the interior of the country, General Taylor was forced to delay his operations for some time, from having no supplies and no adequate means of transportation. At length, these obstacles being removed, the army was set in motion and advanced upon Monterey. This was a place strong by nature, amply fortified, and maintained by an army of 7,000 troops of the line and 3,000 irregulars. To reduce this strong-hold, General Taylor had a force, comprising 425 officers and 6,220 men. Against the forty-two pieces of cannon of the Mexicans, he arrayed but one ten inch mortar, two twenty-four pound howitzers, and four light field batteries of four guns each, the mortar being the only piece suitable to the operations of a siege. With these fearful odds against him, he invested the city.

Having established his camp three miles from the defences of the city, recon-

noissances were made, and it was found possible to turn the enemy's position, and gain the heights in his rear. General Worth was detached upon this duty, which, having been performed, he was to carry the enemy's works on that side of the town. The operations soon became two-fold—the assailing party of Worth being independent of the command of Taylor, whose principal efforts were to divert the attention of the enemy, while Worth proceeded to the execution of his orders.

The order was issued on the 19th of September, and the next day, at two o'clock, Worth commenced his advance, and succeeded in reaching a position above the Bishop's palace. The next morning, the battle commenced in earnest. Pressing forward, Worth encountered the enemy in force, and drove them before him with slaughter. Gaining the Saltillo road, he cut off the communications, and carrying two heights west of the Saltillo road, from one of them he was enabled, with his guns, to command the Bishop's palace. In the meantime, a determined assault was made upon the town from below, by the force under General Taylor. It would be useless to attempt a description, in the narrow limits of this sketch, of the series of terrific and bloody contests which ensued. Our loss was very heavy, from the character of the enemy's defences, and the daring ardor of our troops. General Taylor's purpose of diverting attention from Worth, was, however, attained; one of their advanced works was carried at the point of the bayonet, and a strong footing secured in the town. This was on the third day after the commencement of active operations. On the fourth, Worth was victorious at every point. The Bishop's palace was taken, while the troops under Taylor pressed upon the city, the lower part of which was evacuated that night. On the fifth day of the siege, the troops under Taylor advanced from square to square, every inch of ground desperately disputed, until they reached within a square of the Plaza; while Worth pressed onward, on the opposite side of the city, carrying all before him. At length, matters being ripe for such a movement, preparations were made for a concerted storm of the enemy's position on the next day. The morning, however, brought an offer of capitulation, which resulted in the surrender of the city. Our loss in the affair was about five hundred killed and wounded; but the victory secured the possession of an immense territory and a vast amount of military spoils.

Making his head quarters at Monterey, General Taylor proceeded to occupy Saltillo and Paras, while the Mexicans fell back upon San Luis Potosi.—Santa Anna was recalled to Mexico, and placed at the head of the government and army. Before December he had 20,000 men under his command, well organized; and with this force, he determined to crush Taylor at a blow, and redeem the conquered provinces. While these preparations were going on, the government of the United States, for the purpose of an attack on Vera Cruz, withdrew from General Taylor the most effective portion of his forces, leaving him with an extended line of territory to defend, a formidable foe in front, and with only a small force, principally untried volunteers, to encounter the enemy. Rejecting the advice of the department, to retire to Monterey, and there defend himself, General Taylor determined to encounter Santa Anna at an advanced position, and selected Buena Vista for that purpose. This field was admirably chosen, and the hero, with his little band, there awaited the shock of his powerful adversary. Santa Anna brought into the field 20,000 men, to encounter which General Taylor had a force of 334 officers, and 4,425 men.

On the 22d of February, the Mexicans arrived in sight of the American position, and made immediate preparations for the attack. Vaunting his immense superiority, and the impossibility of a successful resistance, Santa Anna summoned General Taylor to surrender. This was politely but firmly declined. It was followed by an attack, late in the evening, upon the extreme right of the Americans, and an attempt to gain our flank. The skirmishing was continued until dark. During the night the enemy threw a body of light troops on the mountain side, with the intention of outflanking the American left; and at an early hour the next morning, the engagement commenced at this point. It continued, without intermission, through the day, until night separated the combatants. Well and nobly did the little band sustain itself against the overwhelming numbers opposed to them. Our limits, however, will not permit us to give the details of this battle, the most desperate ever fought on the American continent. On the part of the Mexicans, it was conducted with consummate skill, and main-

tained with courage and obstinacy. Overpowering masses of troops were poured upon our weakest points, and at several periods of the battle, their success seemed almost inevitable. But the American commander was found equal to every crisis. Calm, collected, and resolved, he rose superior to the danger of his situation, and wrested victory from defeat. It is admitted by all who were present, that no man but General Taylor could have won the victory of Buena Vista. The battle raged with variable fortunes for ten hours. At length night put an end to the conflict. The Americans slept upon the field of victory, and the foe, shattered and disheartened, retired, and the next day were in full retreat for San Luis Potosi. Our loss was 267 killed, and 456 wounded; that of the enemy was 2,000.

The battle of Buena Vista closed the war in that quarter; and Scott's operations on the Vera Cruz line soon forced the Mexicans to sue for peace. Taylor's victory had aroused popular enthusiasm—"Buena Vista" and old "Rough-and-Ready" was on the tongue of all. He was talked of for President. Overtures were made to ascertain his political views by those in both parties who were eager for the spoils of office. This was settled, on his return home, by a letter in which he described himself "as a Whig, but not an ultra Whig." It was satisfactory to the mass of that party, whose representatives in the Philadelphia Convention of 1848, ignored the claims of their old and trusted leaders, Webster and Clay, and nominated Taylor. His election was secured, over Gen. Cass, the Democratic nominee, by Mr. Van Buren's "Free Soil" movement, which divided the Democratic party. Gen. Taylor was installed as President, March 5, 1849. The succeeding session of Congress was inaugurated by a vehement struggle over the admission of California, the organization of the territories, and other matters relating to the slavery issue. Gen. Taylor, in his annual message, recommended the unconditional admission of California; and that the territories should be free to form their State constitution as the constituents of each should prescribe. These suggestions were, to some extent, embodied in Mr. Clay's propositions, which were under discussion when President Taylor was suddenly seized with illness, and died, July 9, 1850.

Gen. Taylor was a plain, simple soldier, bred to the profession of arms, and scarcely fitted for high public station. Indeed, he had announced that he "distrusted his own fitness therefor." But he was a patriot; he did not seek the office—it sought him. His whole life had been spent in the service of his country; he had subordinated himself to duty. And it was in accordance with this idea that he accepted the call of his countrymen. He died in the early part of his administration, and before any of its measures could crystallize. He had wise counselors around him; but whether or not his administration would have been successful, is, of course, beyond conjecture.

THOMAS E. BRAMLETTE (Ex-Governor of Kentucky) was born in Cumberland county, Ky., January 3d, 1817; admitted to the bar in 1837; elected to the state Legislature from the counties of Cumberland and Clinton; appointed commonwealth's attorney by Gov. Crittenden in 1848, and was the terror of the violators of law in his district; resigned his position, two years afterwards, and resumed the practice of law. In 1856 was elected judge of the sixth judicial district, where his decisions placed him among the foremost of Kentucky's expounders of law. Resigned the judgeship to go into the army, and, taking the Federal side, was elected colonel of the 3d Kentucky infantry. Appointed U. S. district attorney, *vice* James Harlan, deceased; but also resigned that position to accept the "Union" nomination for Governor. He was elected for four years, from September, 1863, to September, 1867, and served through the entire time of many of the most trying scenes to which Kentucky was subjected after she became a state. Gov. Bramlette afterwards located at Louisville, where, in November, 1873, he was one of the most distinguished and successful lawyers.

Col. CURRAN POPE, son of Hon. Worden Pope (see next page), was born at Louisville, Ky.; graduated at West Point; promoted to brevet 2d lieutenant of 2d U. S. artillery, July, 1834, but resigned Dec., 1834; assistant engineer improvement of Kentucky and Cumberland rivers, 1835; clerk of Jefferson county court for 17 years; colonel 15th Ky. regiment U. S. infantry during civil war; wounded at battle of Perryville, Oct. 8, and died therefrom Nov. 5, 1862.

WORDEN POPE was born on Pope's creek, in 1772. His father, Benjamin Pope, and uncle, William Pope (from these two brothers sprang all the Pope family in Kentucky) came to the Falls of the Ohio (Louisville) in 1779, where William remained. Benjamin, after a few months, removed to Salt river, and settled about 1½ miles below Shepherdsville, in Bullitt county. Near there, his son Worden was engaged in running a ferry, until Stephen Ormsby (then clerk of both the Jefferson circuit and county courts, and afterwards judge), told him if he would go to Louisville and write in the clerk's office he would "make a man of him." In 1796, Ormsby resigned the clerkship, and Worden Pope was appointed to succeed him, holding both offices until 1834, and that of the county court until his death, April 20, 1838. He was not only one of the most methodical and skillful clerks in the state, but found time to attend to a valuable practice at the bar. Judge Rowan's brief eulogy of him said "he was not a man of showy or ornamental display; in the profession, his strength was in the extent and accuracy of his knowledge, and the soundness of his judgment." Another contemporary said he was one of the best land lawyers in the state. Few men so quietly have made a reputation so substantial.

CHARLES S. MOREHEAD was born in Nelson county, Ky., July 7, 1802. Graduated at Transylvania University, and removed to Christian county when he commenced the practice of law. He was elected to the Legislature, in 1827, when barely eligible, receiving nearly every vote in the county; and was elected for a second term. On its expiration, he removed to Frankfort, as a more extended field for the practice of his profession. He was appointed attorney-general of Kentucky in 1832, and held the office for five years. In 1838-39-40, he was returned to the Legislature from Franklin county, the last year officiating as speaker of the House; was reelected and made speaker in 1841; again in 1842; and, in 1844, for the third time he was chosen speaker. He was a representative in Congress from 1847 to 1851. Was again sent to the Legislature in 1853, and chosen Governor, in 1855, for the term of four years. At the expiration of his term, in 1859, he removed to Louisville, and formed a law partnership with his nephew, Charles M. Briggs, Esq. His reception there was a perfect ovation. He was received at the railroad depot by a committee of citizens, and escorted to the Galt House, formally welcomed, and made an address. After the secession of South Carolina, he was prominent among the conservatives of his State in laboring to avert civil war. He was a delegate from Kentucky to the "Peace Conference," at Washington, in February, 1861, and again to the "Border State Convention," at Frankfort, in May of that year.

Gov. Morehead was arrested, on the 19th of September, 1861, at his residence near Louisville, at midnight, by orders of the Federal Government, without cause, without warrant, and without legal authority, and secretly conveyed in a small boat across the Ohio river, so that the civil law could not be invoked to release him. He was thence transferred to Fort Lafayette, off New York harbor, and held as a prisoner of state. The sole offense of Gov. Morehead was that he sympathized with the Southern people in their struggle for liberty. But not only had he committed no overt act, but he had, a short time previous, been, as a member of the "Peace Conference," among the foremost counselors for conciliation and peace. Notwithstanding his efforts to stay the fratricidal hand of war, both in the Federal city and among his own people, yet he was the very first and most noted victim of Federal oppression and outrage in the country. He was in prison many months, and the exposure he had to undergo, together with the rigorous climate, implanted disease, which was eventually the cause of his death. He possessed a great fortune at the beginning of the war, chiefly invested in slave property, and which was all lost. After his release from prison, in January, 1862, he returned to Louisville, expecting to remain in quietude; but, being advised that he would be again arrested, he fled to Canada. He subsequently visited Europe and Mexico, and was absent several years. He was allowed to return to his plantation, near Greenville, Washington county, Miss., only after the war, where he died suddenly of heart disease, on December 23, 1868. Gov. Morehead was an able lawyer, an exemplary citizen, and an upright man.

While in exile, in Liverpool, England, during the war of the Rebellion, Gov. Morehead was invited to make a speech; in the course of which he gave the following account of his experience in Fort Lafayette:

"I was seized at two o'clock at night, Sept. 19, 1861, in my own bed, dragged from it and from my family, without a moment's warning, and carried across the Ohio river in defiance of the *habeas corpus*. The soldiers took me and ran me by night by special train to Indianapolis. One of the judges of the Supreme Court sent a U. S. marshal with a *habeas corpus* to bring me back; but I was carried by special train to Columbus, Ohio. There I was kept awhile, then hurried on to New York, and afterward carried to the prison of Lafayette. I can not well conceive of any horror more dreadful than that experienced in that prison. It has a small court, not much larger than this room, for exercise. Thirty-eight of us were placed in one room, five 32-pounder cannons occupying one portion of the room, which was sixty feet in length and twenty-two in depth. The floor was of brick, and so damp that our boots would be covered with green mold every morning. They gave me, to sleep on, fourteen pounds of straw, carefully weighted, about half rotten. It was placed in a very coarse tick. Without my shoes, I am six feet in height, and the bed measured four feet seven inches. We had one very dirty tin cup to drink out of, and the water we drank was filled with tadpoles. We had to hold our noses when we drank, and strain every drop of it.

"We were locked up at six at night, and kept till six next morning, without any convenience for the wants of nature whatever, suffering the agonies of death. There was an old man brought from Kentucky, upward of seventy years of age. A friend had sent me some liquors. I asked that old man if he would not like to have a little whisky or brandy; he said yes, it was the only time in his life that he felt that a good dram would be of service to him; so he took the bottle and poured out a very heavy drink. He drank it off without mixing it with water, and took up a glass of water—we had purchased glasses at that time—to drink after it, and saw the tadpoles. He set it down again, shaking his head, saying he could not stand it, and walked away; but the brandy burned him so much that he came back, took it up, and held it between the sunlight and himself, and, soliloquizing, said: 'Well, tadpoles, if you can stand it, I can;' and drank it off. [Laughter.]

"We wrote a letter to President Lincoln, signed by every individual in the Fort, telling him of the horrors of this prison, stating that we did not pretend to discuss the rightfulness of our imprisonment, but that we supposed we were entitled to the common rights of human beings. As the result of that, in about a month we were taken to Fort Warren, in Boston harbor, on a vessel, by sea. The captain told me himself that the vessel was calculated to carry about 250 persons, and they took 1,100. We were fifty hours—over two days and two nights—in making the voyage; and all that was given us to eat during that time was a piece of fat barrel-pork, perfectly raw, about the size of my hand, and three sea-crackers. I saw the poor soldiers eat that raw meat. Several of us had furnished ourselves with something better, but we could not feed them all with the little we had.

"We were placed afterwards in Fort Warren upon the naked floor; without bed or blanket, or anything—not a wisp of straw, even; and there, in that condition, we had to remain—until we supplied ourselves with such things as we needed, buying beds and bedsteads. Being allowed by a very kind, excellent, and humane officer, Col. Dimmick—who did all he could to alleviate our condition—to employ a cook and to buy provisions, we lived very comfortably there.

"An order came to Fort Warren while we were there, forbidding us to employ counsel; it being stated that the mere fact of employing counsel would be a sufficient cause for continuing us in prison."

GEORGE DENISON PRENTICE, a distinguished editor and poet, born Dec. 18, 1802, in New London county, Connecticut (one account says in Griswold, and another in Preston, towns within 8 miles of each other); died a few miles below Louisville, Ky., Jan. 21, 1870—aged 67; a fluent reader at 4 years of age;

could translate and parse any verse in Virgil or Homer, at 15, and was ready for college, but want of means compelled him to teach school two years; entered the sophomore class at Brown University, Providence, R. I., in 1820, and graduated in 1823; studied law, but finding the practice uncongenial, abandoned it; editor of the *Connecticut Mirror*, 1825; associated with John G. Whittier in the publication of the *New England Weekly Review*, 1828-30; visited at Ashland and wrote the *Life of Henry Clay*, 1830; removed to Louisville, Sept., 1830, and issued the first number of the *Louisville Daily Journal*, Nov. 24, 1830—which he continued to conduct until Nov. 8, 1868, when it was merged in the *Courier*, and the two issued thenceforth under the name of the *Courier-Journal*, Mr. Prentice continuing to aid in editing until the sickness which resulted in a few weeks in his death.

In college, Mr. Prentice was recognized as a fine scholar and distinguished as a writer of both prose and verse—his college essays exhibiting marked vigor of thought, beauty of diction, correctness of style, and purity of English; some of his sweetest productions in verse were written while in the university. He relinquished the law because he liked Addison and Byron better than Chitty and Blackstone; there was too much of poetry in him for the dry formulas of the court room. His "Biography of Henry Clay"—much of it written in the home of the great statesman—was finished just ten days before he entered upon the great work of his life as editor of the *Louisville Journal*. It was written in a glowing and ardent style, reflecting the true life of one in the unalloyed admiration of the other.

During the thirty-eight years of editorial life in the *Journal*, he perhaps wrote more, and certainly wrote better, than any journalist that ever conducted a daily paper in this state. He made the *Journal* one of the most renowned papers in the land, and many articles from his pen would have done honor to the highest literary periodical of the day. The *Journal* under his guidance made and unmade the poets, poetesses, essayists, and journalists who appeared in the West for the third of a century which preceded his death. His humor, his wit, and his satire were the best friends and the worst enemies that aspirants to fame in his region could have.

In 1835 Mr. Prentice was married to Miss Henriette Benham, daughter of Col. Joseph Benham, a distinguished member of the Kentucky bar. They had two sons—William Courthland Prentice, who was killed while bravely leading his company of Confederate soldiers at the battle of Augusta, Ky., Sept. 18, 1862, and Clarence J. Prentice, also a Confederate officer, who was killed by the upsetting of his buggy, near Louisville, Nov., 1873. Mrs. Prentice died in April, 1868, at the family residence in Louisville.

In 1860 he published a book under the title of "Prenticeana," made up of his humorous, witty, and satirical paragraphs as they appeared in the *Journal*. To this style of composition, perhaps more than to any thing else, Mr. Prentice owed his fame as a journalist. He was a paragraphist of unparalleled ability.

At the breaking out of the rebellion in 1861, Mr. Prentice took sides and used his powerful pen against the South, in the conflict which ended so disastrously to that section. And yet, during the war he performed numerous kind and generous acts to individual sufferers on the rebel side, and proved a friend to many in times of need.

The disease of which Mr. Prentice died was pneumonia, the result of violent cold taken in riding in an open carriage, on the coldest day in the year, from Louisville to the residence of his son Clarence, some miles below the city. He struggled with it for a month, retaining his mental faculties to the last. Just before he drew his last breath, he exclaimed, "I want to go, I want to go." His grave at Cave Hill cemetery is yet without a becoming monument.

A eulogy of singular beauty and power was pronounced by Henry Watterson, editor of the *Courier-Journal*, by invitation of the legislature of Kentucky. His poems have been collected by his son, with a view to publication in a volume—to which, it is hoped, some of his most marked prose contributions will be added. As an author and poet Mr. Prentice had few equals; but he was a journalist of pre-eminent ability and versatility. Always bold,

sometimes rash, he was not always prudent. He thought with precision, scope, and power, and what he thought he expressed in language clear, forcible and beautiful. In writings of a personal cast or character he excelled, in retort and sarcasm was keen, and in ridicule inimitable. His surgical knife was always sharp and polished, and his dissections thorough. If his subject required, he was minute, even when comprehensive, never superficial, frequently exhaustive, always able.

JAMES SPEED was born in Jefferson co., Ky., March 11, 1812; graduated at St. Joseph's College, Bardstown, Ky.; studied law at Transylvania University and commenced practice at Louisville, 1833; a representative in the Ky. legislature, 1847, and senator, 1861-63; Nov., 1864, appointed by President Lincoln U. S. attorney general, which he resigned July, 1866, and resumed the practice of law at Louisville.

HENRY PIRTLE was born Nov. 5, 1798, in Washington county, Ky.; studied law at Bardstown, under John Rowan; began the practice at Hartford, Ohio county, but soon removed to Louisville; judge of the circuit court and general court, 1826-32; author of a digest of the decisions of the court of appeals, 2 vols., 1832; state senator, 1840-43; circuit judge, 1846, and resigned; chancellor of the Louisville chancery court, 1850-56 and again 1862-68; professor in the law department of the University of Louisville, from its organization in 1846 to 1869; practicing law, when not on the bench.

WALTER NEWMAN HALDEMAN—conspicuous and cotemporary with Prentice, Harney, Shad. Penn., as Kentucky editors who have a national reputation—was born in Maysville, Ky., April 27, 1821. He was educated at the celebrated academy of Jacob W. Rand and Wm. W. Richeson in that city; and among his schoolmates were Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, president of the United States, Hon. Thos. H. Nelson, U. S. minister to Mexico, Hon. Wm. Henry Wadsworth, of the Mexican Claims Commission, and Richard H. Collins, the junior author of this work. He removed to Louisville at the age of sixteen, and entered actively upon business pursuits.

Mr. Haldeman, it may be noted, was the first to introduce cheap literature to the West. In December, 1843, he purchased from an association of printers a newspaper called the *Daily Dime*, which he afterwards converted into the Louisville *Morning Courier*. Its establishment was problematical. Louisville had been the graveyard of newspapers—the *Journal*, conducted by the brilliant Prentice, only surviving the general mortality. At that day politics almost exclusively engrossed the attention of the people and the talent of the press. Mr. Haldeman determined to strike out on a new line. He made news the chief feature of his paper, and its success and permanent establishment followed, as the fruits of his enterprise and sagacity. The *Courier* thenceforth became a power in the state.

Before the late civil war was inaugurated, the *Courier* denounced the coercive policy of the Federal government, and as a states-rights journal espoused the cause of the South. When the Federal troops entered Louisville, in Sept., 1861, the *Courier* was suppressed by orders from Washington—Mr. Haldeman learning of his intended arrest in time to flee for safety. He reached Nashville, and promptly re-established the *Courier*, which was printed until that city was captured by the Federals. He removed with the army, and published it at several other points.

Mr. Haldeman remained in the South during the war, and on the cessation of hostilities again repaired to his old Louisville home. Although broken in fortune, and half awed by the enormous advance in paper and printing material growing out of the war and a depreciated currency, he could not resist the earnest popular demand for the re-establishment of the *Courier*. The day it re-appeared, Dec. 5, 1865, it was an evident success. The prestige of the old *Courier* was in its favor, and irresistible. To "make assurance doubly sure," Mr. Haldeman determined the new paper should *deserve* success. Regardless of the outlay, he arranged as rapidly as possible for special telegraphic and other correspondence from all parts of the country. It was a new era

in journals in Louisville. Within six months, the lively and enterprising *Courier* so far outstripped its local contemporaries, that the latter, in spite of editorial strength, came to be regarded as second rate journals.

Three years later, Mr. Haldeman conceived the bold project of consolidating the *Journal* and the *Democrat*, the only other dailies in Louisville, with his *Courier*. His purpose was accomplished, and the leading political and news paper of the west and south-west, the *Louisville Courier-Journal*, of which he is the controlling spirit, is the offspring of that union.

Perseverance, energy, and enterprise, is the secret of Mr. Haldeman's success in life. But besides this, his whole career has been marked by a strong common sense and a comprehensiveness of mind which made him far-reaching and far-seeing in his aims. When to these qualities are added his genial manners, his diligence, and fidelity to laborious duty, it is by no means strange that he has gathered in the rich fruits of success. There is scarcely one of the profession in the country better known than Mr. Haldeman. What Bennett with the *Herald*, and Greeley with the *Tribune*, were to the North and East, Haldeman with his *Courier-Journal*, is to the South and South-West. He is the oldest member of the daily newspaper press in Kentucky, and one of the oldest in the country.

Judge HENRY C. WOOD was born at Munfordsville, Hart co., Ky., Nov. 27, 1821, and died in Louisville, Feb. 11, 1861, aged 39; graduated at Centre college, Danville, Sept., 1841, when the subject of his graduating address was the "Legal Profession;" studied law, and began the practice in his native town—where, and on the circuit, he took high rank among the leading members of the bar, Hon. Jos. R. Underwood, Judge Elijah Hise, Jesse Craddock, Frank Gorin, and others; was county attorney; representative from Hart county in the legislature, 1848; removed to Louisville, 1850, and in conjunction with Wm. F. Barret, soon became a leading law firm; in Aug., 1858, was elected a judge of the court of appeals, for 8 years, 1858-66, but in two years and a half was carried to his final rest, "worn out, with his harness on." Judge Wood's physique was extremely delicate, his will resolute, his intellectual and moral organization of the highest type. His decisions as a judge displayed profound research, and a thorough appreciation of the immutable principles of justice and morality which underlie the science of the law.

Gen. LOVELL H. ROUSSEAU, a lawyer, soldier, and political leader, was born in Lincoln co., Ky., Aug., 1818; died in New Orleans, La., Jan. 7, 1869. His limited education, and the death of his father in 1833, leaving a large family in straightened circumstances, made manual labor a necessity; and, while employed in breaking rock on the Lexington and Lancaster turnpike, he mastered the French language. When of age he removed to the vicinity of Louisville and began the study of law; he was entirely without instruction, and had no conversation on the subject previous to his examination for license. In 1840, he removed to Bloomfield, Ind.; was admitted to the bar in 1841, and soon attained considerable success; was a member of the Indiana legislature in 1844, '45.

In 1846, he raised a company for the Mexican war, and took a prominent part in the battle of Buena Vista, his company losing 14 out of 51 men. He was elected to the Indiana senate, four days after his return from Mexico; removed to Louisville in 1849, before the expiration of his term, but not being permitted by his constituents to resign, served them for one year while living out of the state. He immediately took a prominent position at the Louisville bar, his forte, like that of most lawyers who became prominent as successful commanders during the late war, being with the jury and in the management of difficult cases during the trial. He began recruiting for the U. S. army early in '61, but was obliged to establish his camp in Indiana; participated in most of the principal engagements in Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, and Georgia; was early made a brigadier general; for gallant services at Perryville won a major general's commission (see description of battle of Perryville, pp. 113-14, *ante*). He served with distinction in the battles of Shiloh, Stone River, and Chickamauga, and was commandant of the district of Northern

Alabama, and afterwards of Tennessee. In 1865, he was elected, as a Union man, to the U. S. house of representatives, where he sided with the Democrats. In 1867, a brigadier general in the regular army, he was sent to take possession, in the name of the United States, of Alaska, and upon his return was appointed to the command of the Gulf Department. Gen. Rousseau was a man of commanding figure and extraordinary personal presence, and seems to have been a better soldier than administrative officer or legislator.

JAMES GUTHRIE, LL.D., (see portrait in group of Kentucky Statesmen.) was born near Bardstown, Ky., Dec. 5, 1792, and died in Louisville, March 13, 1869, aged 76. Failing health, during several years, had compelled him, in Feb., 1868, to resign his seat in the U. S. senate, he being the oldest of the members of that body. He was educated at Bardstown Academy, and before he was grown became a flat-boat or produce merchant to New Orleans; afterwards studied law in the office of Judge John Rowan, and practiced in Nelson county; was made commonwealth's attorney in 1820; soon after, removed to Louisville, and obtained a lucrative practice; was a representative from Jefferson co. in 1827, '28, '29, and from the city of Louisville in 1830, and senator from 1831-40; early in his political career was shot by an opponent, the wound confining him for three years to his bed; was a member of the convention which formed the present constitution of Ky., 1849, and its presiding officer; secretary of the treasury in President Pierce's cabinet, 1853-57; a candidate before the Charleston Democratic convention for the presidency, 1860, and a delegate to the Democratic national convention in Chicago, 1864; elected by the Ky. legislature a delegate to the Peace Convention which assembled at Washington city just before the outbreak of the civil war, 1861, and afterwards was a delegate to the Border State convention at Frankfort, 1861; U. S. senator from Ky., 1865-71, but resigned, 1868, as above; was an earnest and consistent Union man, during the war, and a member of the Union national convention at Philadelphia, 1866.

This is the brief record of his public services. Besides, he was a leading spirit in various great enterprises, of which his city and state now reap the harvest. Chief of these is the great bridge over the Falls at Louisville and the building of those lines of railroad which have their termination in that city. Mr. Guthrie had no powers of oratory, yet he was peculiarly successful at the bar. His strong common sense, and shrewd management supplied the deficiency of that gift. He could have been a great political leader, had he not been a great financier. But finance was his forte—as illustrated scarcely less by the management of his own private affairs than by his masterly administration of the National Treasury. It is doubted that that high place ever had a wiser chief. Mr. Guthrie accumulated an immense fortune.

The First Incorporated Bank was opened in 1812, a branch of the Bank of Kentucky; previous to this, there was an unincorporated establishment named the Louisville Bank, whose capital of \$75,000 was thrown into the new bank, with an addition of \$25,000.

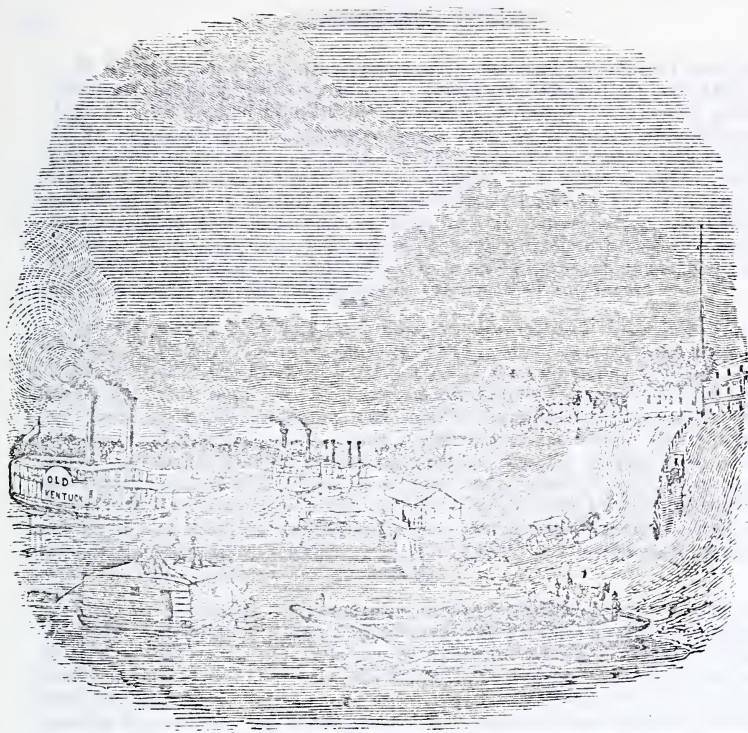
One Branch of the Marshall Family.—Col. THOMAS MARSHALL, formerly commander of the 3d Virginia regiment on continental establishment, subsequently colonel of the regiment of Virginia artillery, during the Revolutionary war, was a gallant soldier—the friend and neighbor of Washington. Being appointed surveyor-general of the lands in Kentucky appropriated by Virginia to the officers and soldiers of the Virginia state line, he emigrated with his wife, Fanny Keith, and part of his children, to Kentucky in the year 1785, coming down the Ohio river to Limestone (Maysville). (See narrative under Mason county.) They had 15 children: seven sons—John (chief justice of the United States), Capt. Thomas (first clerk of the Mason county court, Ky., and a member of the convention which formed the 2d constitution of Kentucky), James M., Charles, William, Alexander Keith (reporter to the Ky. court of appeals in 1818), and Dr. Louis (of Woodford co., Ky., father of Thomas F. and Edward C., and president in 1855 of Washington college—now Washington-Lee university—Lexington, Va.); and eight daughters—

Elizabeth (wife of Rawleigh Colston), Mary Ann or Polly (blind a considerable portion of her life, wife of Humphrey Marshall, U. S. senator from Ky., 1795-1801, and historian of Kentucky, 1812 and 1824), Judith (wife of Geo. Brooke,) Lucy (wife of Col. John Ambler), Susannah (wife of Judge Wm. McClung), Charlotte (wife of Dr. Basil Duke), Jane (wife of Geo. Keith Taylor), and Nancy (wife of Col. Joseph Hamilton Daveiss). John, and several brothers and sisters, remained in Virginia. The father died at his home in Woodford co., Ky., July, 1803.

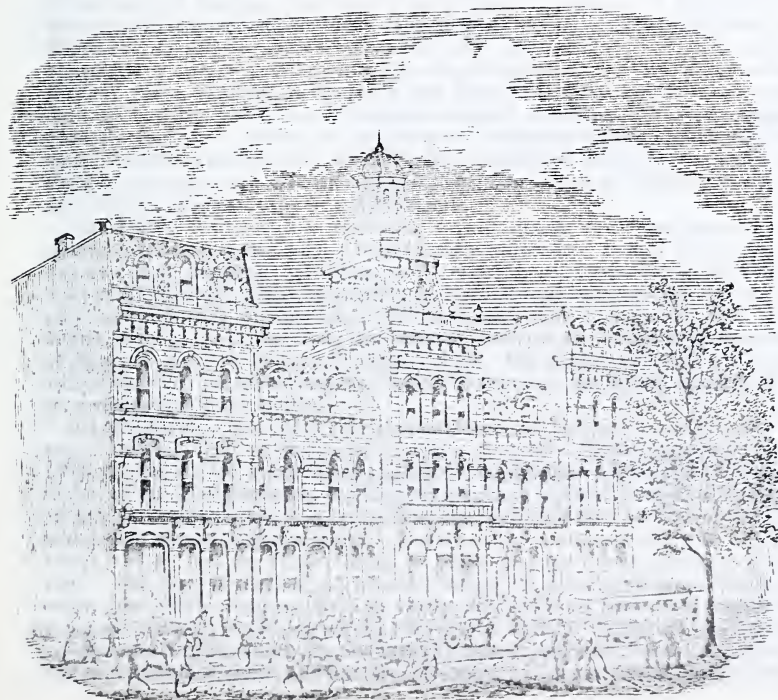
The Marshall family—both in its male and female branches—has given to Kentucky and to Virginia some of their most distinguished names. The Colstons, Amblers, and Taylors, of Virginia, the McClungs, Dukes, Januaries, and Marshalls, of Kentucky, may be named among those through the female branches. Rev. John A. McClung, D.D., Dr. Basil Duke, Thos. January, of Kentucky, and Col. Alex. K. McClung, of Mississippi, are familiar names to people of those states, and will be remembered by large circles of admiring friends.

HUMPHREY MARSHALL, the U. S. senator, (see sketch under Franklin county, and portrait in the group of Kentucky historians,) was born in Virginia, the son of John Marshall and Jane Quisenberry, who were humble in fortune, and raised a large family. He had three children, JOHN J., THOMAS A., and a daughter who was killed by lightning in infancy, in Woodford county. The two brothers were well known to the people of Kentucky as men of ability, chiefly signalized by their judicial and political labors; for both were judges for many years, and both were repeatedly elected by the people to political stations. They were men of high mental culture, genial disposition, and great amiability of character. They had early advantages of education, John having taken the first honors at Princeton college, New Jersey, while Thomas graduated with distinction at Yale. They entered life, each with fortune which was colossal at the time, and each ran a career of great distinction. John represented Franklin county in the lower house of the legislature in 1815 and 1833, and in the senate, 1820-24; and was a judge of the Louisville circuit for many years. John J. Marshall in 1809 married Anna Reed Birney, daughter of James Birney, of Danville, niece of Thomas B. Reed, U. S. senator from Mississippi, 1826-27, '29, and sister of James G. Birney, who was several times the "Liberty" candidate for president of the United States (see sketch under Boyle county). Several of their sons achieved distinction—Gen. Humphrey Marshall, born at Frankfort, Jan. 13, 1812, whose intellect was as massive as his body was immense; James Birney Marshall, an active, erratic, and rather brilliant journalist and publisher; and Charles E. Marshall, who in 1846 represented Henry county in the legislature.

THOMAS A. MARSHALL, above, was born in Woodford co., Ky., Jan. 15, 1794, and died in Louisville, April 16, 1871, aged 77. When a boy, he spent some time in Washington city, while his father was U. S. senator. One day, dressed in homespun, he climbed up one of the huge posts, in the vestibule of the old capitol, and wrote his name. Some one inquired what he was doing. "I am writing my name," he replied, "and I want to see if it will be here when I come to congress." He was but seven years old. In 1831-35 he came to congress, from the Paris and Maysville district, but the name written in infancy had been painted out. He had previously, 1827, '28, represented Bourbon county in the Ky. house of representatives, as he did the city of Louisville, 1863-65. From April, 1835, to August, 1856, and for a short period in 1866, he was upon the court of appeals' bench, and from 1847-51, 1854-56, and in 1866 was chief justice. His claim to greatness and renown will be found in the 24 volumes of Ky. Reports from 3d Dana to 17th Ben. Monroe. From 1836, when he removed to Lexington, to 1849, he was a professor in Transylvania law school. In Nov., 1816, he married Miss Price, of Lexington, a niece of Mrs. Henry Clay. Several of their sons have attained distinction, Col. Thos. A. Marshall, of Charleston, Illinois, and Judge Chas. Marshall, of Paducah, Ky.



SMITHLAND, KY., IN 1846.



PUBLIC LIBRARY OF KENTUCKY, LOUISVILLE.

H. D. NEWCOMB (see portrait in group of railroad presidents) was born and educated in Franklin co., Mass.; settled in Louisville about 1833; from 1834 to 1869 applied himself to mercantile pursuits; was senior partner of H. D. Newcomb & Bro., whose business was, for 25 years, one of the largest and most successful; conducted for 20 years the largest cotton mill in the west; aided greatly in improving his adopted city, erected some of her finest buildings, and was mainly instrumental in re-building the Galt House, the best arranged and most elegant structure in America for hotel purposes, costing, when opened, over \$1,000,000; been president of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, since 1868, and has made it the most powerful, extensive, and successful railroad enterprise in the south or southwest.

Col. REUBEN T. DURRETT was born in Henry co., Ky., Jan. 22, 1824; graduated at Brown University, R. I., 1846, and at the Louisville Law School, 1850; editor of the Louisville *Daily Courier* for two years, 1857-59; and just two years later, Sept. 18, 1861, because prominently on the side of the South, was arrested by the military and sent to Fort Lafayette—the first political prisoner in Kentucky. As a lawyer, editor, scholar, writer, Col. Durrett has made his mark. But the crowning glory of his life, so regarded, is the unparalleled success of his favorite scheme for a great "*Public Library of Kentucky*" at Louisville, open and free to all; permanently established (Jan., 1874), in a magnificent building, 168 feet front and four stories high, which cost \$210,000, and with a library of over 40,000 volumes and a museum of over 100,000 specimens and curiosities.

EDWARD D. HOBBS, civil engineer, railroad president, and legislator, was born in Jefferson co., Ky., 1810; educated principally in Louisville; removed to that city, 1820; was city engineer or surveyor, 1830-35; prepared and had passed the charter of the Louisville Savings Institution, and was its first cashier, 183-, but resigned in a year; established the first real estate agency in the city, and made it a highly useful, influential, and prosperous business; removed in 1840 to his farm, near Anchorage, engaged extensively in the nursery business, and greatly stimulated the culture of fine fruits in the county; was a representative from Jefferson county in the legislature of Kentucky for three terms, 1843, 1844, and 1846, and was elected without opposition the state senator, from the county and from the city of Louisville, for four years, 1847-51, resigning a year before his term expired; was president of the Louisville and Frankfort railroad company for twelve years, 1855-67 (see his portrait in the group of railroad presidents), but resigned from ill-health (having been for 23 years a confirmed invalid), and again retired to his farm, and has since found improved health and great pleasure in agriculture, arboriculture, and floriculture.

Mr. Hobbs' railroad administration was probably the most handsomely successful of any in the history of Kentucky railroads. Before his accession, but one cash dividend had been paid; and the road was burdened with a debt of \$1,000,000. This he funded, and introduced such system, enterprise, and economy, that during his presidency were paid over twenty cash dividends, averaging six per cent. per annum, and one stock dividend declared, of fifty per cent. on the entire capital stock; the market value of the stock, which was thus increased one-half, being 70 cents on the dollar, against 30 @ 35 cents twelve years before.

All the younger and more recent inhabitants of Louisville—now a city of some 125,000—will be surprised to learn that Mr. Hobbs (although Nov., 1873, not yet an old man), as the agent of the Prestons of Virginia and Kentucky, of the Breckinridges, the Carringtons, and of Gov. John B. Floyd, laid off into streets, squares, and lots almost the whole of that portion of the city which lies east of Jackson street. Nearly all of it was covered with a heavy forest, and he had the timber felled to make way for the enlargement of the city. But few, if any, of the present houses of Louisville were standing, when Mr. Hobbs removed to it in 1820; they have all been built within his personal memory. During all that time, Mr. H. has sustained among the citizens the highest character for integrity, sound judgment, business sagacity, and practical good sense, and has been constantly honored, useful, and beloved.

JESSAMINE COUNTY.

JESSAMINE county, the 36th county erected in Kentucky, was formed, in 1798, out of the southern part of Fayette county; is situated in the middle section of the state, on the Kentucky river, which forms its s. e., s., and s. w. boundary line. It is bounded n. by Fayette, e. by Madison, s. by Garrard, and w. by Garrard, Mercer, and Woodford counties. The part of the county north of Nicholasville is gently undulating, with a black, friable, and remarkably rich soil, over the fossiliferous beds of the blue limestone; that which lies to the south, over the chert beds and the Kentucky river marble, is not so good; along the river, it is quite hilly and broken, but productive. The leading products are hemp, corn, blue grass, and cattle.

Towns.—*Nicholasville*, the county seat, is situated 12 miles s. of Lexington, and 37 miles from Frankfort. It contains, besides the usual public buildings, 8 churches (Methodist, Baptist, Reform, Presbyterian, Roman Catholic, and three for colored people), one male and one female academy, 2 schools, 2 hotels, 15 stores and groceries, 10 mechanics' shops, 1 bagging factory; 6 lawyers and 6 physicians; population in 1870, 1,089; established in 1812, and named in honor of Col. George Nicholas. In the heart of a fine country, and the terminus of the Kentucky Central railroad, Nicholasville is necessarily a place of considerable business. *Keene*—the present name of the town established in 1813 as *North Liberty*—is situated in the n. w. part of the county; population about 300; it contains 3 stores, 1 church, and 3 physicians.

STATISTICS OF JESSAMINE COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Hemp, corn, wheat, hay....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1800 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM JESSAMINE COUNTY, SINCE 1815.

Senate.—George I. Brown, 1829–34; Wm. Clarke, 1838–42; Tucker Woodson, 1842–46, '53–57; A. Lawson McAfee, 1869–73. From Jessamine and Woodford counties, Wm. Vawter, 1808; Richard C. Graves, 1850.

House of Representatives.—Wm. Caldwell, 1815, '16, '18, '20, '22; Wm. Walker, 1817; Samuel H. Woodson, 1819, '25; Jas. Clarke, 1820; Richard E. Meade, 1822; George I. Brown, 1824, '50; Harrison Daniel, 1826, '27; John Cunningham, 1828; George W. Brown, 1829, '32; Courtney R. Lewis, 1830; David M. Woodson, 1831; J. W. S. Mitchel, 1833, '34; Tucker Woodson, 1835, '36, '37, '40; George S. Shanklin, 1838, '44, '61–65; Alex. Wake, 1839; George T. Chrisman, 1841; Jas. H. McCampbell, 1842, '45, '55–57; Jas. H. Lowry, 1843; Jos. W. Thompson, 1846; Jos. C. Christopher, 1847, '49; John M. Reynolds, 1848; Jas. C. Wilmore, 1851–53; Larkin Fain, 1853–55; Allen L. McAfee, 1857–59; Wm. Fisher, 1859–61, '65–67; Thos. T. Cogar, 1867–71; Jas. H. McCampbell, 1871–73, but died Dec. 25, 1872, and was succeeded by Wm. Brown, 1873, '73; N. D. Miles, 1874–75.

Sinking Creek in Jessamine, rises near the Fayette line, about one mile north of old Providence church or station, on the Kentucky Central railroad, runs west, about 2½ miles north of Keene, passing through the farms of Nat. Lafon, Nat. Blackford, and Jacob G. Sandusky, and unites in Woodford with a smaller sinking creek from the north, forming Clear creek. It sinks four



CHIMNEY ROCK, KENTUCKY RIVER.

times—running under ground from one-fourth of a mile to a mile each time. At times in the winter and spring, when the water can not sink as fast as it falls, it is 50 feet deep, and a mile wide; and furnishes fine duck-shooting.

In July, 1824, a "Capillary Steam-Engine," invented by Dr. Joseph Buchanan, was used in working Mr. Jackson's cotton factory in Nicholasville. Among other advantages it was claimed that it was perfectly safe, and that one cord of wood would sustain a seven-horse power for 24 hours. Inducements were held out to owners of steamboats to avail of the capillary engine—because of its great power in proportion to its weight and bulk, enabling boats to outrun all competitors—by changing the boiler for a "generator," thus converting the engines then in use into capillary engines.

Powder.—Maj. Anderson Miller, in 1805, made up a large lot of gunpowder, at his father's residence in the northern part of Jessamine co., hauled it by wagon to Louisville, bought a flat-boat, and shipped it to New Orleans. The venture proved quite profitable.

The following account of some singular natural formations among the cliffs of the Kentucky river—the most remarkable of which is the Devil's Pulpit—was written for the first edition of this work in 1847, by Dr. Christopher Graham, who at the ripe age of 86 is still (Feb., 1873) as keenly appreciative of the beauties and curiosities of nature as ever:

"After much vexation and annoyance occasioned by the difficulties of the road, we arrived near the object of our visit, and quitting our horses, proceeded on foot. Upon approaching the break of the precipice, under the direction of our guide, we suddenly found ourselves standing on the verge of a yawning chasm, and immediately beyond, bottomed in darkness, the Devil's Pulpit was seen rearing its black, gigantic form, from amid the obscurity of the deep and silent valley. The back round to this gloomy object presented a scene of unrelieved desolation. Cliff rose on cliff and crag surmounted crag, sweeping off on either hand in huge semicircles, until the wearied eye became unable to follow the countless and billowy-like mazes of that strange and awful scene. The prevailing character of the whole was that of savage grandeur and gloom. A profound silence broods over the place, broken only by the muffled rushing of the stream far down in its narrow passage, cleaving its way to its home in the ocean. Descending by a zigzag path to the shore of the river, while our companions were making preparations to cross, I strayed through the valley. The air was cool, refreshing and fragrant, and vocal with the voices of many birds. The bending trees, the winding stream with its clear and crystal waters, the flowering shrubs, and clustering vines walled in by these adamant ramparts—which seem to tower to the skies—make this a place of rare and picturesque beauty. The dew drops still hung glittering on the leaves, the whispering winds played with soft music through the rustling foliage, and the sunbeams struggling through the overhanging forest kissed the opening flowers, and all combined made up a scene of rural loveliness and romance, which excited emotions of unmingled delight. The boat having arrived, the river was crossed without difficulty, and we commenced the ascent, and after measuring up two hundred and seventy feet, arrived at the base of the "Pulpit." Fifty paces from this point, and parallel with it, in the solid ledge of the cliff, is a cave of considerable extent. At its termination, there passes out like the neck of a funnel, an opening, not larger than a hog's head. Upon pitching rocks into this cave, a rumbling was heard at an immense distance below the earth. Some are of opinion that this cave contains a bottomless pit. We now ascended the cliffs some fifty feet further, clambering up through a fissure in the rocks, having the Pulpit on our right, and a range of cliffs on our left. To look up here makes the head dizzy. Huge and dark masses roll up above you, upon whose giddy heights vast crags jut out and overhang the valley, threatening destruction to all below. The floating clouds give these crags the appearance of swimming in mid air. The ascent up these rocks, though somewhat laborious, is perfectly safe, being protected by natural walls on either side, and forming a perfect stairway with steps from eight to ten feet thick. At the head of this passage, there is a hole through the river side of the wall, large enough to admit the body, and through which one may crawl, and look down

*Vide Cist's Cincinnati Miscellany for 1845-6, and McAfee's History of the Late War.

upon the rushing stream below. At the foot of the stairway stands the Pulpit, rising from the very brink of the main ledge, at more than two hundred feet of an elevation above the river, but separated from the portion which towers up to the extreme heights. The space is twelve feet at bottom, and as the cliff retreats slightly at this point, the gap is perhaps thirty feet at the top. The best idea that can be formed of this rock is to suppose it to be a single column, standing in front of the continuous wall of some vast building or ruin, the shaft standing as colonnades are frequently built upon an elevated platform. From the platform to the capital of the shaft is not less than one hundred feet, making the whole elevation of the "Devil's Pulpit" three hundred feet. It is called by some the inverted candlestick, to which it has a striking resemblance. There are two swells, which form the base moulding and occupy about forty feet of the shaft. It then narrows to an oblong of about three feet by six, at which point there are fifteen distinct projections. This narrow neck continues with some irregularity for eight or ten feet, winding off at an angle of more than one degree from the line of gravity. Then commences the increased swell, and craggy offsets, first overhanging one side, and then the other, till they reach the top or cap rock, which is not so wide as the one below it, but is still fifteen feet across.

Jessamine County in 1789.—From the first complete American geography—really a great work, written by Jedidiah Morse, and published in the spring of 1789 at Elizabethtown, New Jersey—we extract the following account of the lands at that early day in the region within 30 miles around Nicholasville:

"Elkhorn river, a branch of the Kentucky, from the southeast, waters a country fine beyond description. Indeed, the country east and south of this, including the head waters of Licking river, Hickman's and Jessamine creeks, and the remarkable bend in Kentucky river, may be called an extensive garden. The soil is deep and black, and the natural growth, large walnuts, honey and black locust, poplar, elm, oak, hickory, sugar tree, etc. Grapevines run to the tops of the trees; and the surface of the ground is covered with clover, blue grass, and wild rye. On this fertile tract, and the Licking river, and the head waters of Salt river, are the bulk of the settlements in this country. The soil within a mile or two of Kentucky river is generally of the third and fourth rates; and as you advance towards the Licking, the land is in large part poor and hilly.

"The banks, or rather precipices, of Kentucky and Dick's rivers are to be reckoned among the natural curiosities of this country. Here the astonished eye beholds 300 or 400 feet of solid perpendicular rocks—in some parts, of the limestone kind, and in others of fine white marble, curiously checkered with strata of astonishing regularity. These rivers have the appearance of deep artificial canals. Their high rocky banks are covered with red cedar groves.

"The accounts of the fertility of the soil have, in some instances, exceeded belief; and probably been exaggerated. The high grounds of Kentucky are remarkably good. The lands of the first rate are too rich for wheat, and will produce 50 and 60, and in some instances, 100 bushels or even more of good corn, an acre. In common, the land will produce 30 bushels of wheat or rye an acre. Barley, oats, cotton, flax, hemp, and vegetables of all kinds common in this climate, yield abundantly. The old Virginia planters say, that if the climate does not prove too moist, few soils known will yield more or better tobacco."

Camp Nelson.—In the late war between the North and South, this county was the principal point for the concentration of Federal forces and munitions of war, on the Cumberland line. In 1863, Camp Nelson—so called in compliment to the late Maj. Gen. Wm. Nelson—was established on the Kentucky river, at the mouth of Hickman creek, in Jessamine county, and occupied till the close of the war. It had a fortified circumference of about 10 miles, formed in great part by the high surrounding hills and cliffs of the Kentucky river, and partly by breastworks thrown up, that yet remain. The lands thus occupied had been heavily timbered, but were rendered a barren waste, though the county elsewhere was not materially damaged—there having been no

battles of note fought therein. This was the principal camp in the state for the enlistment of colored troops, and the refuge of colored refugees from slavery. On these lands is now established a U. S. military cemetery, finely and substantially improved, and in which are interred thousands of Federal soldiers.

See sketch of Rev. FRANCIS POYTHRESS, in Vol. I. WM. T. BARRY (see sketch under Fayette county) and JOHN SPEED SMITH, who became one of the most marked men of Madison county, were natives of Jessamine.

Jessamine county derives its name from Jessamine creek, which rises in the northwestern part of the county, and flows southwardly through it to the Kentucky river. The creek was named in honor of a beautiful young lady, Jessamine Douglass—whose father, a Scotchman, early settled at the head of the creek, entered the land around it, and selected its name. The creek is of good size, and as large near its source as at its termination. It rises at two points, about 10 feet apart; at one it boils up from a bed of gravel; at the other, gushes from between two large smooth rocks, and is very deep. Upon one of these rocks, the fair Jessamine was sitting, unconscious of danger—when an Indian's tomahawk crashed through her brain, and ended her young life there.

JOHNSON COUNTY.

JOHNSON county, the 97th organized in the state, was formed in 1843, out of parts of Floyd, Lawrence, and Morgan, and named in honor of Col. Richard M. Johnson. It is situated on the waters of Big Sandy river, in the extreme eastern portion of the state; and is bounded N. by Lawrence, E. by Martin, S. by Floyd and Magoffin, and W. by Magoffin county. The surface of the county is hilly, interspersed with fertile valleys; the soil sandy, based upon sandstone. Exports—horses, cattle, hogs, lumber, and coal. Several mineral springs are found in the county. The south fork of Big Sandy is navigable for flat-boats and small steamboats, during several months in the year.

Paintsville, the county seat, is situated on Paint creek, about 39 miles from West Liberty, 40 miles from Louisa, and 130 miles from Frankfort; population in 1870, 247—having more than doubled in twenty years, notwithstanding the disasters and drawbacks of the civil war.

STATISTICS OF JOHNSON COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat...pages 266, 268
Population, from 1850 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....page 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870...p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value of...p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p. 266		Distinguished citizens.....see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM JOHNSON COUNTY.

Senate.—None resident in the county.

House of Representatives.—Samuel K. Friend, 1844; Daniel Hager, 1846; John B. Harris, 1848; Garland Hurt, 1851-53; Henry G. Hager, 1853-55; John B. Auxier, 1855-57; Samuel Salyers, 1859-61; George H. Whitten, 1863-67. [See Floyd Co.] Thos. J. Mayo, 1873-75.

A copper cross, about one inch and a half long, with an image extended on it, and a crescent about an inch in diameter, made of copper, and having either

pearl or imitation of pearl on it, was found at the mouth of Paint creek, in this county, about seven years ago, by a gentleman when plowing his corn. On the cross were the letters "*Santa Maria.*"

Colonel RICHARD M. JOHNSON, the third son of Colonel Robert Johnson, of Scott county,* was born in Kentucky in the autumn of 1781. The literary institutions of Kentucky were then in their infancy, and the facilities for thorough education, exceedingly limited. Richard remained with his father until the age of fifteen, receiving only such instruction as the nature of circumstances would allow. At this age he left his father's house, intent upon advantages superior to those afforded in that vicinity, and entered a country school, where he acquired a knowledge of grammar, and the rudiments of the Latin language. Afterwards he entered Transylvania University, where, by unremitting industry, he made rapid progress in the acquisition of classic and scientific knowledge.

Upon quitting the university, he entered upon the study of the law, under the guidance and instruction of that celebrated jurist and statesman, Colonel George Nicholas. On the decease of this gentleman, which took place a few weeks after his young student had entered his office, the subject of this biography placed himself under the instruction of the Hon. James Brown, late a senator in Congress from Louisiana, and subsequently a minister from the United States to the court of France, but then a distinguished member of the Kentucky bar. With this eminent citizen he finished his preparatory studies, and at the early age of nineteen entered upon the arduous duties of his profession.

In his vocation as a lawyer, he was eminently successful, and displayed the same active energy of mind and benevolence of heart, which have since so eminently distinguished him in higher and more responsible stations. He despised injustice and oppression, and never omitted an occasion to render his services, without prospect of reward, where honest poverty or injured innocence was found struggling against the oppressions of wealth. The inability of a client to pay a fee, never deterred him from attending sedulously to his cause, no matter how intricate and laborious were the services. By these means, even at so early an age, he secured to himself the just reward of his virtues, and the approbation and esteem of the public.

Scarcely had he been fairly installed in the duties of his profession, before an opportunity was afforded for the development of that high and chivalrous patriotism which has since identified him with some of the noblest feats of American valor, and given his name to immortality. In 1802, the port of New Orleans, in violation of an existing treaty, was closed against the United States by the Spanish intendant. The occurrence gave rise to immense excitement throughout America, especially in the valley of the Ohio and Mississippi, and a rupture between Spain and the United States, likely to end in war, was the consequence. Richard M. Johnson, then only in his twentieth year, with many other young men of his neighborhood, promptly volunteered his services to pass down the western waters and make a descent on New Orleans, in the event of war. In a few days, chiefly through his exertions, a large company was enrolled, and he was chosen to the command. The speedy adjustment of the dispute with Spain, deprived him and the brave youths under his command, of the opportunity of signaling themselves and the State upon the field of battle.

Before he had attained the age of twenty-one, at which period the constitution of Kentucky fixes the eligibility of the citizen to a seat in the legislature, the citizens of Scott county elected him, by acclamation, to a seat in that body. As a member of the legislature, he acquitted himself with great credit, and to the entire satisfaction of his constituents. Having served two years in that station, at the age of twenty-four he was elected a representative in the Congress of the United States; and in October, 1807, being then just twenty-five, took his seat in that body.

He entered upon the theatre of national politics, at a period when party excitement ran high, and attached himself to the republican party, more from a uniform and fixed devotion to the principles of democracy, than from any purely selfish policy. He was immediately placed upon some of the most important committees, and at the second session of the term for which he was elected, was ap-

* See a sketch of Colonel Robert Johnson, under the head of Scott county.

pointed chairman of the committee of claims, at that time among the most important of the house committees. His zealous and faithful devotion to business, and the distinction which he had acquired in Congress and throughout the Union, as a genuine friend of the liberty and happiness of his country, increased his popularity at home, and insured his re-election by his constituents, who from that period to the present time, have never failed to manifest their devoted attachment to him, whenever he was a candidate for office, either under the State or national government.

In 1811, our relations with Great Britain were such as, in the opinion of many, to render an appeal to arms inevitable. Richard M. Johnson was among those who were convinced that no other alternative remained to the people of the United States; and accordingly, after supporting, with great energy, all the preparatory measures which the crisis demanded, in June, 1812, gave his vote for the declaration of war. This important measure was shortly afterwards followed by an adjournment of Congress, when he hastened home, raised the standard of his country, and called around him many of the best citizens of his neighborhood, some of whom, schooled in the stormy period of the early settlement of the State, were veteran warriors, well suited for the service for which they were intended. With this battalion, composed of three companies, he hastened to the frontier, and when arrived at St. Mary's on the 13th of September, his force, by general order, was augmented by a battalion of mounted volunteers, and he elected to the command of the regiment thus formed. A portion of the regiment only, during that season, had any opportunity of an engagement; and this was a party of the mounted battalion, under Major Suggett, which, in communicating with Fort Wayne, besieged by a superior force, encountered an equal number of the enemy, whom it routed, killing an Indian chief of some distinction. After an active campaign of about ten months, Colonel Johnson returned home for the purpose of proceeding to Washington to re-enter Congress, having added to his reputation as a statesman, that of an energetic and patriotic soldier.

In the winter following while in attendance upon Congress, he rendered material aid to the president, in arranging the plan of campaign for the ensuing summer, and his views being adopted, were subsequently carried out, and contributed essentially to the successes which followed upon the frontier. Colonel Johnson was authorized by the secretary of war to raise, organize and hold in readiness, a regiment of mounted volunteers, to consist of one thousand men. Accordingly upon the adjournment of Congress in March, he hastened home, and in a few weeks secured from among the most respectable and patriotic citizens of the state, the full complement of volunteers, to the organization and discipline of whom he gave his most sedulous attention. In this important part of his military duty, he had the valuable aid of his skillful and intrepid brother, Lt. Col. James Johnson, whose military talents, decision and courage in the hour of battle, have entitled him to a full share of the glory acquired by the regiment. Colonel Johnson, with his accustomed energy, lost no time in repairing with his command to the frontier of Ohio, then the theatre of operations. His regiment soon acquired a name that attracted the admiration of the country. Never did soldiers perform their arduous duties with more alacrity and cheerfulness, nor were the services of any more useful and extensive. In making inroads upon the enemy, and in various skirmishes, their success was always complete.

In October, 1813, the decisive crisis in the operations of the north-western army arrived—the battle of the Thames, which led to a termination of hostilities in that quarter, was fought and won. The distinguished services of Colonel Johnson, and his brave regiment, in that sanguinary engagement, have scarcely a parallel in the heroic annals of our country. The British and Indians, the former under the command of General Proctor, and the latter under that of Tecumseh, the celebrated Indian warrior, had taken an advantageous position, the British in line between the river Thames and a narrow swamp, and the Indians in ambush on their right, and west of the swamp, ready to fall upon the rear of Colonel Johnson, should he force a retreat of the British. Colonel Johnson, under the orders of the commander in chief, divided his regiment into two battalions, one under the command of his gallant brother James, and the other to be led by himself. Col. Johnson with his battalion passed the swamp and attacked the Indians, at the same moment that his brother James fell upon and routed the British regulars

The contest for a while between Colonel Johnson's battalion and the Indians, was obstinate and bloody, the slaughter great, but success complete. The gallant Colonel was in the very midst and thickest of the fight, inspiring by his presence and courage the utmost confidence of his brave followers, and though perforated with balls, his bridle arm shattered, and bleeding profusely, he continued to fight until he encountered and slew an Indian chief who formed the rallying point of the savages. This chief was supposed to be the famous Tecumseh himself, upon whose fall the Indians raised a yell and retreated. The heroic Colonel, covered with wounds, twenty-five balls having been shot into him, his clothes, and his horse, was borne from the battle ground, faint from exertion and loss of blood, and almost lifeless. Never was victory so complete or its achievement so glorious. Fifteen hundred Indians were engaged against the battalion of Col. Johnson, and eight hundred British regulars against that of his brother. Both forces were completely routed, and an effectual end put to the war upon the northern frontier, distinguished as it had been by so many murderous cruelties upon the part of the savage allies of the British.

The war in that quarter being now ended, in a short time the army took up its march homeward; but Colonel Johnson being unable to continue with his regiment, was carried to Detroit, from whence after a short confinement he departed for home. After a distressing journey, during which he endured the most painful suffering, he reached his home in Kentucky early in November. In February 1814, still unable to walk, he reached Washington city, and resumed his seat in Congress. Every where upon the route, and at the metropolis, he was met with the most enthusiastic and cordial greetings of a grateful people. Even his political opponents, deeply sensible of his sincerity, his patriotism and his valor, cordially united in doing honor to the man who had at so much sacrifice, rendered such glorious service to the country. Congress by joint resolution, made appropriate acknowledgment of his gallant deeds, and directed him to be presented with a suitable testimonial of his services.

He continued to serve his constituents in Congress until the year 1819, when he voluntarily retired, carrying with him the esteem of the whole nation. But his native state, of which he was justly the idol, would not suffer him to remain in retirement. The people of Scott county immediately returned him to the state legislature, and that body elected him to the United States' senate. An honor so exalted, from a source so honored, he could not resist; and accordingly in December 1819 he took his seat in the United States' senate, and after serving his term was unanimously re-elected, a circumstance which serves to show how well he preserved the confidence of the people of his native state, and how deeply he was enshrined in their affections.

His career as a legislator, was scarcely less brilliant and useful, than that in which he distinguished himself as a warrior. His speeches and reports, are monuments of his wisdom and liberality as a statesman. The whole nation will bear evidence to his zeal and industry in support of all measures calculated to promote the end of free government—the happiness of the people. No man labored more indefatigably, in behalf of private claimants, than did Colonel Johnson; and so scrupulously faithful was he in the discharge of his duty towards all who applied for his services, that he never failed while in congress to attend to a single application that was made to him. The old soldiers of the revolution, the invalids of the last war, and thousands of other persons, all over the Union, who had claims to urge upon the government, had no truer or surer friend in Congress than Col. Johnson, as many of them now enjoying the bounty of the government through his instrumentality, can bear most grateful testimony.

In 1836 he was made Vice President of the United States, and presided over the senate with great dignity for the term of four years, at the expiration of which, he retired to his farm, in Scott county, Kentucky. The remainder of his life, with the exception of two terms in the State Legislature, was assiduously devoted to improving his private fortunes, somewhat impaired by a too liberal hospitality and constant attention to public affairs. He was a member of the Legislature at the time of his death, which occurred in Frankfort, in 1850.

Who Killed Tecumseh?—The most interesting feature of the battle of the river Thames, and the one of greatest moment to the people of the frontiers—because of the death of the great Tecumseh, or Tecumthe, the only chief who could always rouse and concentrate against the whites the deadliest hate and revenge of the red men—was the fight in the Indian quarter. The scene of the battle was a beech forest, over two miles long, without any clearing, and near to the bank of the river. At from 200 to 300 yards from the river, and parallel to it, a swamp extends throughout the whole distance. The ground between the river and the swamp was dry, and in many places clear of underbrush, although the trees were tolerably thick. The British troops, over 840 strong, were drawn up across this strip, their left resting on the river and supported by artillery in the wagon road, their right in the swamp, covered by the whole force of over 1,500 Indians. A small swamp, and back of it a narrow piece of dry land, extended in front of the Indians, and at right angles to the main strip of land above. Gen. Harrison, after learning from Col. Richard M. Johnson and his brother and lieutenant colonel James Johnson, that in drilling their corps of Kentuckians they had occasionally on their march practiced charging on horseback, determined to take advantage of a singular position of the British Gen. Proctor, and thus attack him. The first battalion, under Lieut. Col. James Johnson, was placed in front of the British lines; and when the order was given, moved steadily forward, supported by several brigades of infantry. They had gone but a short distance, when the British opened fire along their whole line, followed quickly by another fire. The horses recoiled at first, but under the order to charge, the column soon got in motion, and went dashing forward with irresistible force upon an astounded and bewildered enemy, broke through their ranks, and wheeled and poured in upon it a destructive fire. The British officers saw no hope for their disordered ranks, and immediately surrendered over 600 troops; their commander, Gen. Proctor—who feared to trust himself in the hands of soldiers against whose people he had incited the refined cruelties of Indian warfare—with 204 of his troops, effected his escape. Thus, in this quarter the victory was complete—won, in a few minutes, by, to them, a new kind of battle tactics, a charge of mounted infantry, who reserved their fire for the moment of closest contact as they returned through the broken ranks.

On the left, the scene was different. Col. R. M. Johnson, after reconnoitering, was determined upon a prompt hand-to-hand fight with the Indians, and marched his second battalion through the first or small swamp, right in their face—forming in two columns on horseback, with a company on foot in front, himself leading the right column, and Maj. Thompson the left. Here is his own account of this part of the battle, and of the death of the chief he afterwards supposed to be Tecumseh—given in a speech in Indiana:

“Col. Johnson said that at his age it was wrong to put on any false modesty; and as he had been called upon to relate that portion of the fight which took place with the Indians, he would endeavor to do so. The Indians were 1,400 strong, commanded by Tecumseh, one of the bravest warriors that ever drew breath. He was a sort of Washington among the Indians—that is, they looked upon him as we look upon Washington. The Indians were in ambush, on the other side of what we were informed was an impassable swamp; but just before the battle came on, a narrow passage across the swamp was discovered.

“Knowing well the Indian character, I determined to push forward with about twenty men, in order to draw forth the Indian fire, so that the remainder of the regiment might rush upon them, while their rifles were empty. Having promised the wives, mothers, and sisters of my men, before I left Kentucky, that I would place their husbands, sons, and brothers in no hazard which I was unwilling to share myself, I put myself at the head of these twenty men, and we advanced upon the covert in which I knew the Indians were concealed. The moment we came in view, we received the whole Indian fire. Nineteen of my twenty men dropped in the field. I felt that I was myself severely wounded. The mare I rode staggered and fell to her knees; she had fifteen balls in her, as was afterwards ascertained; but the noble animal recovered her feet by a touch of the rein.

"I waited but a few moments, when the remainder of the troops came up, and we pushed forward on the Indians, who instantly retreated. I noticed an Indian chief among them who succeeded in rallying them three different times. This I thought I would endeavor to prevent; because it was at this time known to the Indians that their allies, the British, had surrendered. I advanced singly upon him, keeping my right arm close by my side, and covered by the swamp; he took a tree and from thence deliberately fired upon me. Although I previously had four balls in me, this last wound was more acutely painful than all of them. His ball struck me on the knuckle of the left hand, passed through my hand, and came out just above the wrist. I ran my left hand through my bridle rein, for my hand instantly swelled and became useless. The Indian supposed he had mortally wounded me; he came out from behind the tree and advanced upon me with uplifted tomahawk. When he had come within my mare's length of me, I drew my pistol and instantly fired, having a dead aim upon him. He fell, and the Indians shortly after either surrendered or fled. My pistol had one ball and three buck-shot in it; and the body of the Indian was found to have a ball through his body, and three buck-shot in different parts of his breast and head. ["Thus Tecumseh fell," cried out some one of the audience.] Col. Johnson said he did not know that it was Tecumseh at the time."

Of the forlorn hope, after a few minutes, the only one left on horseback besides Col. Johnson was Dr. Samuel Theobald, of Lexington, Ky.; the others were either killed, wounded, or had their horses shot under them. The whole battalion, by order of the colonel, now dismounted, and fought on foot for nearly half an hour, until the Indians lost their leader, the great Tecumseh—whose voice was silent in death, and no longer urged them to the fight. Until then the contest was terrible. Of the small number concentrated upon a few square rods of ground, 7 mounted men were killed and 19 wounded, of whom 5 died. The Indians left 33 dead upon the battle-ground, removed several of their dead, and several were killed in the retreat. Much the largest part of the Indian force was not engaged. They extended for half a mile into the swamp, and there waited for the Americans, and wondered—so they afterwards said—why they did not come to fight them.*

But Col. Johnson was not alone in the belief that he had broken the Indian power by personally killing Tecumseh. Indeed, of all who confidently claimed for him the credit of it, he seemed among the least confident. For political purposes, in after years, a strong showing was made of his part in the matter—the only thing incontestably proved being that Col. Johnson killed an Indian chief, one of three who fell, and each conspicuous for his bravery. Mr. Butler, one of the most patient and careful of historians, compiles the proof (pages 440-1)—that an Indian chief was killed; that an examination of his body showed that he was killed with a ball and three buck-shot; that Col. Johnson's remaining horse-pistol was, and the discharged pistol had been, thus loaded; that the shot ranged downward, and was evidently by one on horseback; that Anthony Shane, a half-breed Shawnee and interpreter, who said he had known Tecumseh from boyhood, recognized his body as the one pierced with the ball and buck-shot, and proved his identity by describing a scar upon his thigh from a fall in childhood, which scar was found upon the dead chief; that this Indian chief was found upon or near the spot where Col. Johnson had shot an Indian commander; that Shane further said, that "the Indians who saw Tecumseh very soon after he was killed, described Col. Johnson as the man who killed him, and the horse on which he rode as white." Shane was said to be reliable and trusty.

Mr. Butler evidently was convinced that Col. Johnson killed Tecumseh, and so published in the first edition of his *History of Kentucky*, in 1834. But the doubts expressed and claims advanced by others induced him to correspond with the very persons from whom the above proof had emanated—with Richard W. Cummins, U. S. Indian agent at the Northern agency of the Western Territory, with Col. Garret Wall who was himself a soldier fight-

* Letter of Gen. Wm. H. Harrison to Mann Butler, Butler's Ky., p. 437.

ing bravely a few yards distant, and with Rev. O. B. Brown, of Washington city, a *hearsay* witness. Their letters in full occupy nearly four pages of the appendix to Mr. Butler's History, 2d edition, 1836; they, with other proof, stagger his former faith, and he "leaves the reader to draw his own conclusion from the same materials with himself."

In the summer of 1859, died near Bloomfield, Indiana, Isaac Hamblin, sen., aged 86 years, a soldier of the battle of the Thames. His account of the closing scene at that battle differs very seriously from other accounts: "He says he was standing but a few feet from Col. Johnson when he fell, and in full view, and saw the whole of that part of the battle. He was well acquainted with Tecumseh, having seen him before the war, and having been a prisoner for 17 days and received many a cursing from him. He thinks that Tecumseh thought Col. Johnson was Gen. Harrison—as he often heard the chief swear that he would have Harrison's scalp, and seemed to have a special hatred of him. Johnson's horse fell under him, he himself being also deeply wounded. In the fall, he lost his sword, his large pistols were empty; and he was entangled with his horse on the ground. Tecumseh had fired his rifle at him; and when he saw him fall, he threw down his gun, and bounded forward like a tiger sure of his prey. Johnson had only a side pistol ready for use. He aimed at the chief over the head of his horse, and shot near the center of his forehead. When the ball struck, it seemed to him that the Indian jumped—with his head full fifteen feet into air; as soon as he struck the ground, a little Frenchman ran his bayonet into him, and pinned him fast to the ground."*

In addition to this, is the testimony of Shabona (or Shawbeneh), a Pottawatomie chief, who was in the battle and near Tecumseh at the time. Shabona † says he saw Tecumseh, and saw him fall; that he was shot by a man on a white horse, who carried a "short gun" (probably a pistol); and that simultaneously with the fall of Tecumseh, the man and the horse came down to the ground, and he thinks were killed. The moment it was discovered that Tecumseh was killed, he heard a man say to him "Puccahee Shabona," and he ran. Shabona afterwards saw Col. R. M. Johnson in Congress, at Washington city—who was pointed out as the man who killed Tecumseh; but Shabona says he was not the man who fired the "short gun"—from the discharge of which Tecumseh lost his life. He further states that Tecumseh's body was not mutilated by the American troops. Shabona was vouched for as a man of unquestionable veracity, by those who had known him long and well.

The testimony of another Pottawatomie chief, Chamblee, as furnished by the late Gen. Robert Anderson, of the U. S. army, is to this effect: "He saw Tecumseh engaged in a personal rencounter with a soldier armed with a musket; that the latter made a thrust at the chief, who caught the bayonet under his arm—where he held it, and was in the act of striking his opponent with his tomahawk, when a horseman rode up and shot Tecumseh dead with a pistol. The horseman had a red feather (plume) in his hat, and was mounted on a spotted or red-roan horse. He further says that he saw the body of Tecumseh a day or two after the battle, and that it was not mutilated.‡

In a work entitled "History of the Indian Tribes of North America," there is the following note:

"A Pottawatomie chief was thus questioned: Were you at the battle of the Thames? Yes. Did you know Tecumseh? Yes. Were you near him in the fight? Yes. Did you see him fall? Yes. Who shot him? Don't know. Did you see the man that shot him? Yes. What sort of looking man was he? Short, thick man. What color was the horse he rode? Most white. How do you know this man shot Tecumseh? I saw the man ride up—saw his horse get tangled in some bushes—when the horse was most still, I saw Tecumseh level his rifle at the man and shoot—the man shook on his horse—soon the horse got out of the bushes, and the man spurred him up—horse came slow—Tecumseh right before him—man's left hand hung down—just

* Obituary in *Western Christian Advocate*, Sept., 1869.

† Mendota (Minnesota) *Press*, Dec., 1857.

‡ Drake's *Life of Tecumseh*, p. 200

as he got near, Tecumseh lifted his tomahawk and was going to throw it, when the man shot him with a short gun (pistol)—Tecumseh fell dead and we all ran."

Atwater, in his *History of Ohio*, remarks, that two Winnebago chiefs, Four-Legs and Carmaunee, told him that Tecumseh, at the commencement of the battle of the Thames, lay with his warriors in a thicket of underbrush on the left of the American army, and that they were, at no period of the battle, out of their covert—that no officer was seen between them and the American troops—that Tecumseh fell the very first fire of the Kentucky dragoons, pierced by thirty bullets, and was carried four or five miles into the thick woods and there buried by the warriors, who told the story of his fate.

In 1838, a writer in the *Baltimore American* published Black Hawk's account of the fall of Tecumseh, as follows:

* * * "Shortly after this, the Indian spies came in and gave word of the near approach of the Americans. Tecumseh immediately posted his men in the edge of a swamp, which flanked the British line, placing himself at their head. I was a little to his right with a small party of Sanks. It was not long before the Americans made their appearance; they did not perceive us at first, hid as we were by the undergrowth, but we soon let them know where we were, by pouring in one or two volleys as they were forming into line to oppose the British. They filtered a little; but very soon we perceived a large body of horse (Col. Johnson's regiment of mounted Kentuckians) preparing to charge upon us in the swamp. They came bravely on; yet we never stirred until they were so close that we could see the flints in their guns, when Tecumseh, springing to his feet, gave the Shawanoe war-cry, and discharged his rifle. This was the signal for us to commence the battle, but it did not last long; the Americans answered the shout, returning our fire, and at the first discharge of their guns, I saw Tecumseh stagger forwards over a fallen tree near which he was standing, letting his rifle drop at his feet. As soon as the Indians discovered that he was killed, a sudden fear came over them, and thinking the Great Spirit was angry, they fought no longer, and were quickly put to flight. That night we returned to bury our dead; and search for the body of Tecumseh. He was found lying where he had first fallen; a bullet had struck him above the hip, and his skull had been broken by the butt-end of the gun of some soldier, who had found him, perhaps, when life was not yet quite gone. With the exception of these wounds, his body was untouched; lying near him was a large fine-looking Pottawatomie, who had been killed, decked off in his plumes and war-paint, whom the Americans no doubt had taken for Tecumseh, for he was scalped and every particle of skin flayed from his body. Tecumseh himself had no ornaments about his person, save a British medal. During the night, we buried our dead, and brought off the body of Tecumseh, although we were in sight of the fires of the American camp."

James, a British historian,* after describing the battle of the Thames, remarks:

"It seems extraordinary that Gen. Harrison should have omitted to mention in his letter, the death of a chief, whose fall contributed so largely to break down the Indian spirit, and to give peace and security to the whole north-western frontier of the United States. Tecumseh, although he had received a musket-ball in the left arm, was still seeking the hottest of the fire, when he encountered Col. Richard M. Johnson, member of congress from Kentucky. Just as the chief, having discharged his rifle, was rushing forward with his tomahawk, he received a ball in the head from the colonel's pistol. Thus fell the Indian warrior, Tecumseh, in the forty-fourth year of his age. * * * * * The body of Tecumseh was recognized, not only by the British officers, who were prisoners, but by Commodore Perry, and several American officers." This writer adds, that Tecumseh was scalped and his body flayed by the Kentuckians.

Mr. Butler † publishes the statement (from a letter written at his request)

* "Military Occurrences of the Late War between Great Britain and the United States, by Wm. James, 2 vols. London, 1818." † *History of Ky.*, 2d ed., p. 546.

of a wounded officer of the battle, claiming that David King, a soldier of Capt. James Davidson's (afterwards Treasurer of Kentucky) company, killed Tecumseh. "Wounded as I was, at David King's request, I accompanied him to a place where there lay an Indian chief, afterwards ascertained to be Tecumseh, whom King said he had killed. Before we came as near as 70 or 80 yards of the place where Tecumseh lay, King pointed out the tree particularly, and the manner in which the savage had been shot. When we arrived at the tree, we found every thing precisely as King had represented; and then and there the tomahawk was taken by King."

Col. Daniel Garrard,* late of Clay county, Ky. (son of Gov. James Garrard), and who was in the battle, said that David King claimed to have killed a chief whom he supposed to be Tecumseh; that he had loaded his gun with *two* balls, and aimed at a certain portion of the chief's body; an examination was instituted, the death-wounds were found to be as indicated, and all present at the time were convinced that the double shot had done the work.

Capt. Wm. Robinson,† who was on the spot, says that the veteran Col. Wm. Whitley, then 66 years old, of Lincoln co., Ky., was shot by an Indian chief; who, in turn, was immediately shot down by Col. Whitley's friend and neighbor, David King, a private soldier in Capt. Davidson's company. It was not known until afterwards that the chief was Tecumseh.

Many soldiers of the 2d Ky. regiment (Col. Danaldson's) claimed in 1852 that David Gooding, a private soldier of Capt. Botts' company, of Fleming co., Ky., was the person who killed Tecumseh. Beyond a doubt, Gooding killed a chief, in that part of the fight where Tecumseh commanded in person; and the regiment generally believed that chief was Tecumseh himself.‡

Gen. George Sanderson, of Lancaster, Ohio, who commanded a company in Col. Paul's regiment of regulars, 27th U. S. infantry, says: || "I remember Tecumseh. I saw him a number of times before the war. He was a man of huge frame, powerfully built, about 6 feet 2 inches in height. I saw his body before it was cold, on the Thames battle-field. Whether Col. Johnson killed him or not, I can not say. I never heard any one speak of Col. Johnson's having killed him until years afterward. Johnson was a brave man, and was badly wounded in a very painful part of his knuckles, and also, I think, in the body; he was carried past me on a litter. In the evening of the day of the battle, I was appointed by Gen. Harrison to guard the Indian prisoners with my company. The location was near a swamp. As to the report of Kentuckians having skinned Tecumseh's body, I am personally cognizant that such was the fact. I saw Kentucky troops in the very act of cutting the skin from the body of the chief. They cut strips about half a foot in length. That it was Tecumseh's body that was skinned, I have no doubt. I knew him. Besides, the Indian prisoners under my charge continually pointed to his body, which lay close by, and uttered the most bewailing cries at his loss. By noon the day after the battle, the body could scarcely be recognized—so thoroughly had it been skinned. My men covered it with brush and logs, and it was probably eaten by wolves. Although many officers did not like this conduct of the Kentuckians, they dare not interfere. The troops from that state were infuriated at the massacre at the river Raisin, and their battle cry was—"Remember the River Raisin!" It was only with difficulty that the Indian prisoners could be guarded—so general was the disposition of the Kentuckians to massacre them. I remained in service until the summer of 1815, when the 27th regiment was disbanded."

But contradicting the story that Tecumseh's body was desecrated by skinning strips from it, is the statement of old Peter Nayarre or Navarre,‡ the French trader and interpreter, still living at Toledo, Ohio. He said "Tecumseh was standing behind a large tree that had been blown down, encouraging his warriors, and was killed by a ball that passed diagonally through his chest. After death,

* Paris *True Kentuckian*, Aug. 25, 1869.

† The Pioneer, by John McGill, 50 years a resident of Ky., 1832, p. 68.

‡ Letter in the Maysville *Eagle*, June 10, 1852.

|| Taken down April 16, 1870, by A. J. Godman, of the Western Reserve Historical Society.

‡ Toledo *Blade*, June 13, 1872.

he was shot several times; but otherwise his body was not mutilated in the least, being buried in his regimentals (as the chief desired) by myself and a companion, at the command of Gen. Harrison. All statements that he was scalped or skinned are absolutely false."

Dr. Samuel Theobald, of Ky., * who will be remembered (see *ante*, page 404) as the only one of the "forlorn hope" who was not unhorsed or wounded by the first concentrated fire of the Indians, says that on the "next morning, he took a half-breed Shawnee, named Anthony Shane, to see the body reputed to be that of Tecumseh. Strips of skin had been cut from the thighs; but Shane said it was not the body of Tecumseh."

Capt. Ben. Warfield, * who commanded a company in the battle, says he was searching the field, the next morning, and found a wounded British soldier named Clark, who lay near where Tecumseh was reported to have been killed. Clark said that Tecumseh's body was carried away by Indians.

The biography of Col. Richard M. Johnson, published in 1834, by Wm. Emmons, and without an author's name, but claiming to be "authentic," says, page 34, that the Indian chief whom Col. Johnson killed "was arrayed in the habiliments of war, clad in the richest savage attire, and his face painted with alternate circular lines of black and red from the eye downward—which increased the natural ferocity of his savage countenance." When Col. Johnson "discharged the contents of his pistol into his breast and laid him dead upon the spot, the Indians near him, filled with consternation on seeing their commander fall, raised a horrid yell and instantly fled." This biographer says that Anthony Shane told him that this fallen chief was Tecumseh.

There is one singular weakness in this latter statement—which proves, if it proves any thing, that Col. Johnson killed a conspicuous chief; perhaps the gaily dressed Pottawatomie, but *not* Tecumseh. The latter was noted for the plainness of his dress, for avoiding to a great extent, the gaudy ornaments in which most Indians so greatly delighted. He entered the battle of the Thames dressed in the ordinary deer-skin garb of his tribe.

Again: There was no custom in war more faithfully and religiously observed, usually at the hazard of all the lives necessary to accomplish it, than the carrying off from the scene of battle of their dead chiefs, for burial. Black Hawk declares that Tecumseh's body was carried off; the two Winnebago chiefs assert that it was carried into the thick woods, and there buried; Clark, the British soldier, declares what he must have seen to enable him to say so, that his body was "carried away during the engagement;" and Peter Navarre says that, by order of Gen. Harrison, he and his companion buried it. But adding to the mystery, and most unaccountable of all, is the fact that Gen. Harrison—in his first brief official report to the U. S. secretary of war, of Oct. 5, 1813, on or near the field of battle, and in his full detailed report, four days later, Oct. 9, 1813, from his headquarters at Detroit—does not mention or even remotely allude to the death of Tecumseh, the most extraordinary and important result of the battle, and that which, far more than the remarkable defeat of the British general Proctor, ensured peace and tranquillity to the whole northwestern border, for the present at least. Indeed, there was no certainty, and no general conviction, that Tecumseh's voice was hushed in death until some days after the battle. If Gen. Harrison ordered Peter Navarre to bury the body, he must even then have been ignorant that it was the body of Tecumseh.

But Col. Charles S. Todd—one of the aids of Gen. Harrison, and U. S. inspector general during the war of 1812—thus explains the reticence of the commander: "I am authorized by several officers of Gen. Harrison's staff, who were in the battle of the Thames, to state most unequivocally their belief, that the general neither knew nor could have known the fact of the death of Tecumseh, at the date of his letter to the war department. It was the uncertainty which prevailed as to the fact of Tecumseh's being killed, that prevented any notice of it in his report. On the next day after the battle, Gen. Harrison, in company with Commodore Perry and other officers, examined the body

of an Indian supposed to be Tecumseh; but from its swollen and mutilated condition, he was unable to decide whether it was that chief or a Pottawatomie who usually visited him at Vincennes, in company with Tecumseh; and I repeat most unhesitatingly, that neither Commodore Perry nor any officer in the American army, excepting Gen. Harrison, had ever seen Tecumseh previously to the battle; and even though he had recognized the body which he examined to be that of the celebrated chief, it was manifestly impossible that he could have known whether he was killed by Johnson's corps, or by that part of the infantry which participated in the action. No official or other satisfactory report of his death, was made to him by those engaged on that part of the battle ground where he fell. It was not until after the return of the army to Detroit, and after the date of Gen. Harrison's dispatches,* that it was ascertained from the enemy, that Tecumseh was *certainly* killed; and even then the opinion of the army was divided as to the person by whose hands he fell. Some claimed the credit of it for Col. Whitley, some for Col. Johnson; but others, constituting a majority, including Gov. Shelby, entertained the opinion that he fell by a shot from David King, a private in Capt. Davidson's company, from Lincoln county, Kentucky. In this state of the case, even had the fact of Tecumseh's death been fully ascertained, at the date of Gen. Harrison's letter, it would have been manifestly unjust, not to say impracticable, for the commander-in-chief to have expressed an opinion as to the particular individual to whose personal prowess his death was to be attributed."

The proof that Tecumseh fell by the hand of the old Indian fighter, Col. Wm. Whitley, is contained chiefly in a letter of Abraham Scribner, Greenville, Ohio, dated Sept. 8, 1840, and another dated Feb. 24, 1841, of Col. Ambrose Dudley, of Cincinnati. The latter says: "The morning after the battle of the Thames, in company with several other persons, I walked over the ground, to see the bodies of those who had been slain in the engagement. After passing from the river a considerable distance, and the latter part of the way along what was termed a swamp, viewing the slain of the British army, we came to a place where some half a dozen persons were standing, and three dead Indians were lying close together. One of the spectators remarked, that he had witnessed that part of the engagement which led to the death of these three Indians and two of our troops, whose bodies had been removed the evening before for burial. He proceeded to point out the position of the slain as they lay upon the ground, with that of our men. He said old Col. Whitley rode up to the body of a tree, which lay before him, and behind which lay an Indian: he (the Indian,) attempted to fire, but from some cause did not succeed, and then Whitley instantly shot him. This Indian was recognized by one of the persons present as Tecumseh; the next Indian was pointed out as having killed Whitley; then the position of another of our troops who killed that Indian, and the Indian who killed him, with the position of the man who shot the third Indian—making three Indians and two Americans who had fallen on a very small space of ground. From the manner of the narrator, and the facts related at the time, I did not doubt the truth of his statement, nor have I ever had any reason to doubt it since. The Indian pointed out as Tecumseh, was wearing a bandage over a wound in the arm, and as it was known that Tecumseh had been slightly wounded in the arm the day before, while defending the passage of a creek, my conviction was strengthened by this circumstance, that the body before us was that of Tecumseh."

We have presented at considerable length, much of it in full, the statements and opinions as to who killed Tecumseh. No inconsiderable portion of it is contradictory, claiming as facts statements or positions which are at variance with each other, and of which no explanation has yet been given. In our view, it is conclusive that Col. Johnson did *not* kill Tecumseh, that David King might have done it, but that Col. Whitley probably did kill him. The whole narrative and testimony reminds us of the speech of Gen. Lewis Cass, in the

* Early on the 7th, Gen. Harrison left the army under the command of Gov. Shelby, and returned to Detroit. His report of the battle was dated on the 9th. The army did not reach Sandwich, opposite Detroit, until the 10th.

senate of the United States, in the winter of 1853-54, and the sequel to it. In the gallery was a large delegation of Indians, among them some fine-looking men. Cass was earnestly and eloquently advocating a measure in which the Indians were interested, and used their presence quite happily to enforce his points. Gen. Sam. Houston, of Texas, broke the effect of his speech somewhat, by playfully suggesting—"Now, general, tell us who killed Tecumseh!" The general resumed, and pointedly and with some power told the story—as soberly as though he did not suspect that Houston was quizzing him. Two hours later, he met in the library an old friend* from Ohio—who stoutly upbraided him for want of sincerity in thus ascribing to Col. Johnson glory which was only proximately his. Gen. Cass pleasantly replied, "It is of no sort of consequence now, who killed Tecumseh. Let Col. Johnson have the credit of it."

The Razor Straps.—A gentleman* who traveled with several hundred mounted Kentuckians from headquarters at Franklinton (now Columbus), Ohio, through Maysville to Lexington, Ky.—when they were returning home after the battle of the Thames—says they informed him that Tecumseh was not in the battle; they all believed it, and had not heard of his death. They told him of strips of skin for razor straps having been cut by somebody from the body of an Indian chief, but all denied having any. It was a mortifying fact, too disgraceful to be acknowledged or justified. If any in the regiments thus traveling together were guilty, they were ashamed to have it known.

Presentiments.—Col. Wm. Whitley, on the night before the battle, occupied the same tent with an old neighbor and friend—to whom he told his presentiment that he would be killed in the coming engagement, and urged him, but in vain, to have his scalp taken back to his wife, Esther, in Kentucky. He fell in the action, and was buried in his blanket on the bank of the Thames. [See sketch under Whitley county.] The biographer of Tecumseh records a similar presentiment; he, too, entered the battle of the Thames with a strong conviction that he should not survive it. The retreat of Proctor was against his judgment, and he deemed further flight disgraceful—yet had little hope of victory in the impending action. Col. Whitley was 64, but Tecumseh only 43 years of age.

The Forlorn Hope spoken of above was composed of 20 men. The command was given by Col. Johnson to his old friend Col. Wm. Whitley, who thus addressed his Spartan band: "Boys, we have been selected to second our colonel in the charge; act well your part; recollect the watch-word—*Victory or Death!*" Lieut. Logan; a young printer named Mansfield; Joseph Taylor; Benj. Chambers, a member of the Kentucky legislature; Dr. Samuel Theobald; Robert Payne; Wm. Webb; Garret Wall, forage-master; Eli Short, assistant deputy quarter master; made 10 of the band. The names of the other 10 we have not ascertained. The five last named, and Col. Johnson, survived the terrible ordeal; most, if not all, of the other 15 were killed in the charge or died of wounds.

JOSH BELL COUNTY.

JOSH BELL county—the 112th in order of formation—was organized in May, 1867, and named after Joshua F. Bell, of Danville, Ky. It was formed from part of Knox and Harlan counties, and in 1870-71 a portion of Whitley county, about 45 voters, known as the South American district, was cut off and added to it. It is bounded N. by Clay county, E. by Harlan, S. by Lee county, Virginia, and Claiborne county, Tennessee, and W. by Whitley and Knox counties, Ky. It is very mountainous; the

* Wm. A. Adams, Esq., formerly of Columbus, Ohio, now (Feb. 15, 1873), of Newport, Kentucky.

river and creek bottoms, the coves and north side of the mountains afford some rich and productive soil, the ridges and south side of the mountains are thin lands. White oak, black oak, poplar, sugar tree, maple, black and white walnut, beech, lynn, sycamore, dogwood, elm, and chestnut exist in abundance; and on the south side of Pine mountain quantities of the yellow and black pine are to be found. The mountains produce good grazing for cattle and sheep; the latter do well without feeding all winter. The products are corn, wheat, rye, oats, and small quantities of tobacco. The country abounds in timber; there are a few saw mills near Pineville, but for want of water they are at a stand-still the greater part of the year. Some of the finest banks of coal in the world are in this county; one on Clear creek is 14 feet thick. The county is watered by part of the Cumberland river, and by small streams emptying into it—Right fork, Left fork, Caney fork, Stony fork, and Turkey, Straight, Four Mile, Browning's, Hause's, Yellow, Big Clear, Little Clear, and Big Run creeks. The Wilderness turnpike road extends through the s. w. part of the county.

Pineville, the county seat, 16 miles E. of Barboursville and 14 miles N. of Cumberland Gap, is situated on the west bank of the Cumberland river, on a very narrow strip of land where the river breaks through Pine mountain; hence its name. The mountains rise very high on both sides (east and west) of the village, and are almost perpendicular, with large cliffs or rocks overhanging. Immediately bordering on this town northwest is Cumberland Ford, one of the oldest settlements in this part of the country, said to have belonged originally to Gov. Shelby, and been bought from him by James Renfro, whose family owned it for several generations. During the civil war the house and fences were destroyed by the Federal army, but have since been rebuilt, and the place is now in a fine state of cultivation. This was considered the most desirable site for a town, but it was opposed by the owner, who, instead, gave an acre of ground for it, a level piece of land on the side of the mountain, where a large frame court house was built, and around which the town has grown. Pineville has now 4 stores, 3 hotels, 2 mechanics' shops, 4 lawyers, 1 doctor, and 1 good school; and there are a grist mill and a flour mill in the county.

STATISTICS OF JOSH BELL COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat.....	pp. 266, 263
Population in 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property in 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value of.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs.	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM JOSH BELL COUNTY.

Senate.—None resident in the county.

House of Representatives.—Hugh H. York, 1869-71; W. H. Evans, 1871-73.

Change of Name.—Among the earliest acts of the Kentucky legislature, in January, 1873, was one cutting off the too familiar prefix of Josh. Hereafter

this county ascends in the alphabetical scale to B, as plain BELL county, and loses forever the singularly undignified name of *Josh Bell* county.

Mound.—In the large bottom at Cumberland Ford is a mound, 10 or 15 feet high, and 100 feet in circumference. Bones, pots, and other curiosities have been dug from it. It has evidently been a burying-ground of the Indians, or of some earlier and extinct race.

An Image.—In the winter of 1869, L. Farmer, of Pineville, was hunting a fox (that had caught his turkey) among the cliffs that surround Pineville, and found a wooden image of a man, about two feet high, in a sitting posture, with no legs. It looked as though it might have been made by the Indians centuries ago. It is a good imitation of a man, and is made of yellow pine. Some of its features, part of its nose and ears, are obliterated by time, although found in a place where it was kept entirely dry. One ear is visible, with a hole pierced in it as though once ornamented with jewelry. It is a great curiosity to travellers. The oldest inhabitants can tell nothing about it.

The Clear Creek Springs, 4 miles southwest of Pineville, are valued highly for their medical properties. The water has a taste similar to powder, and is thought to be peculiarly adapted to the cure of old sores and ulcers.

—*Cumberland Gap* is known in history as the point through which eastern and interior Kentucky was first entered and explored. The Lebanon or Knoxville branch of the Louisville and Nashville railroad is surveyed to run through Pineville and Cumberland Gap, to meet the railroad from Bristol on the Virginia and Tennessee side. The former is already finished to Livingston station, 70 miles from the lowest defile in the Cumberland range of mountains, Cumberland Gap—the only place for many miles through which wagons can penetrate into Virginia. As a point of great military importance, it was eagerly seized and persistently held, by turns, by both the contending armies in the war of the rebellion, and was at last abandoned by both. Through this gap, the lamented Gen. Zollicoffer invaded Kentucky with his little army, shortly before his repulse at Wild Cat. One mile south of Pineville he threw up his fortifications, and first planted his cannon. The state road from Frankfort to the state of Tennessee, the Wilderness turnpike, crosses at the Cumberland Ford, and passes out of the state at Cumberland Gap.

The Pine Mountain Cliffs, near Pineville, consisting of almost interminable heaps of limestone, rise to the height of 1,300 feet. In this vicinity is a cave of considerable magnitude.

The Southeastern Corner of Kentucky is at the "Seven Pines," and was ascertained by the remarkably accurate boundary survey of 1859 to be 1,696,578 feet from the western initial point on the boundary line between Tennessee and Kentucky, at the Mississippi river—or 38 feet more than 321½ miles; which is, of course, the exact length of the southern boundary of Kentucky. The Virginia and Tennessee corner is not coincident with the southeastern corner of Kentucky, but 8,309 feet in a northeasterly direction therefrom; it is given in the official report of that survey as a portion of the boundary line between Kentucky and Tennessee; but of course is a small portion of the eastern, not southern, boundary of our state.

John Findlay—whom many have been accustomed to regard (but incorrectly) as the first adventurer into the wilds of Kentucky, because of his obscure visit in 1767, and his piloting Daniel Boone and others in 1769—is the least known of all who early "spied out the land." The following court order is preserved among the early records of Washington county, Virginia:

"John Findlay making it appear to the satisfaction of the court of Washington county that he, upon the 20th day of July, 1776, received a wound in the thigh in the battle fought with the Cherokee Indians near the Great Island [in Holston river, East Tennessee, near Kingsport, a few miles south of the Virginia line]; and it now appears to the said court that he, in consequence of the said wound, is unable to gain a living by his labor as formerly; Therefore, his case is recommended to the consideration of the General Assembly of the commonwealth of Virginia."

In the fall of 1793, in Powell's Valley, Virginia, not far from Cumberland Gap, lived in one house two brothers named Henry and Peter Livingston, with

their families. The two men had gone out into the field to work, unarmed and unsuspecting of danger, when * "the Indians broke into the house and killed their mother, an old woman, and a negro child, and took the two Mrs. Livingstons, all the children, a negro fellow and a negro boy prisoners, and moved off with such other plunder as they fancied. As the children were running along before their mother, she made signs to them to take a path that turned off to a neighbor's house, and the Indians permitted them to run off unmolested, only retaining the two women and the negroes. Knowing that the Indians must pass either through Russell or Lee to gain the wilderness, expresses were instantly sent to both these counties. The court was in session when the express reached the court house, and it immediately adjourned, and a party was organized upon the spot, under the command of Capt. Vincent Hobbs, to waylay a gap in Cumberland mountain called the Stone gap, through which it was supposed the Indians would most probably pass. On his arrival at the gap, Hobbs discovered that Indians had just passed through before him; he therefore pursued with eagerness, and soon discovered two Indians kindling a fire; these they instantly dispatched, and finding some plunder with them which they knew must have been taken out of the Livingstons' house, they at once came to the conclusion that these two had been sent forward to hunt for provision, and that the others were yet behind with the prisoners.

"The object of Hobbs now was to make a quick retreat, to cover his own sign, if possible, at the gap, before the Indians should discover it, and perhaps kill the prisoners and escape. Having gained this point, he chose a place of ambuscade; but not exactly liking his position, he left the men there, and, taking one with him by the name of Van Bibber, he went some little distance in the advance to try if he could find a place more suited to his purpose. As they stood looking round for such a place, they discovered the Indians coming on with the prisoners. They cautiously concealed themselves, and each singled out his man. Benje, having charge of the young Mrs. Livingston, led the van, and the others followed in succession; but the Indian who had charge of the elder Mrs. Livingston was considerably behind, she not being able to march with the same light, elastic step of her sister. When the front came directly opposite to Hobbs and Van Bibber they both fired, Hobbs killing Benje and Van Bibber the next behind him. At the crack of the gun the other men rushed forward, but the Indians had escaped into a laurel thicket, taking with them a negro fellow. The Indian who had charge of the elder Mrs. Livingston tried his best to kill her; but he was so hurried that he missed his aim. Her arms were badly cut by defending her head from the blows of his tomahawk. The prisoners had scarcely time to recover from their surprise before the two Livingstons, who heard the guns and who were now in close pursuit with a party of men from Washington, came rushing up and received their wives at the hands of Hobbs with a gust of joy. Four Indians were killed and five had escaped, and it appears they were separated into parties of three and two. The first had the negro fellow with them; and, by his account, they lodged that night in a cave, where he escaped from them and got home.

"In the meantime a party of the hardy mountaineers of Russell collected, and proceeded in haste to waylay a noted Indian crossing-place high up on the Kentucky river. When they got there, they found some Indians had just passed. These they pursued, and soon overtook two, whom they killed. They immediately drew the same conclusion that Hobbs had done, and hastened back to the river, for fear those behind should discover their sign. Shortly after they had stationed themselves, the other three made their appearance; the men fired upon them, two fell and the other fled, but left a trail of blood behind him, which readily conducted his pursuers to where he had taken refuge, in a thick canebrake. It was thought imprudent to follow him any farther, as he might be concealed and kill some of them before they could discover him. Thus eight of the party were killed and the other perhaps mortally wounded.

* From Letter of Benj. Sharp, in *American Pioneer*, ii, 467-8.

"The state of Virginia presented Capt. Hobbs with one of the finest rifles that could be manufactured, as a token of respect for his skill and bravery in conducting this pursuit and killing Benje."

Swift's Silver Mine.—In 1854-5, while making geological investigations in the southeast part of Kentucky, as part of the official survey ordered by the state, Prof. David Dale Owen examined the supposed location of the notorious *Swift mine*, on the northwest side of the Log mountain, only a few miles from Cumberland Ford, then in Knox, now Josh Bell or rather Bell county. "The Indians are said, in former times, to have made a reservation of 30 miles square, on a branch of the Laurel fork of Clear creek. Benjamin Herndon, an old explorer, and a man well acquainted with the country, guided him to the spot where the ore was supposed to be obtained by the Indians, and afterwards by Swift and his party. It proved to be a kidney-shaped mass of dark-grey argillaceous iron-stone, containing some accidental minerals sparingly disseminated, such as sulphuret of zinc and lead—which proved, on examination, to be a hydrated silicate of alumina. This ore originated in a thick mass of dark bituminous argillaceous shale, with some thin coal interstratified, that occurs about 500 to 600 feet up in the Log mountain."*

Judge John Haywood, who emigrated from North Carolina at an early day to Tennessee, and years after, in 1823, wrote its civil and political history from its earliest settlement up to the year 1796, says of this locality:† "Cumberland mountain bears N. 46° E.; and between the Laurel mountain and the Cumberland mountain, Cumberland river breaks through the latter. At the point where it breaks through, and about 10 miles north of the state line, is Clear creek, which discharges itself into the Cumberland, bearing northeast till it reaches the river. It rises between the great Laurel hill and Cumberland mountain; its length is about 15 miles. Not far from its head rises also the South fork of the Cumberland, in the state of Ky., and runs westwardly. On Clear creek are two old furnaces, about half way between the head and mouth of the creek—first discovered by hunters in the time of the first settlements made in this country. These furnaces then exhibited very ancient appearances; about them were coals and cinders—very unlike iron cinders, as they have no marks of the rust which iron cinders are said uniformly to have in a few years. There are also a number of the like furnaces on the South fork, bearing similar marks, and seemingly of a very ancient date. One Swift came to East Tennessee in 1790 and 1791; and was at Bean's Station, on his way to a part of the country near which these furnaces are. He had with him a journal of his former transactions—by which it appeared that in 1761, 1762, and 1763, and afterwards in 1767, he, two Frenchmen, and some few others, had a furnace somewhere about the Red Bird fork of Kentucky river—which runs towards Cumberland river and mountain, northeast of the mouth of Clear creek. He and his associates made silver in large quantities, at the last mentioned furnaces; they got the ore from a cave about three miles from the place where his furnace stood. The Indians becoming troublesome, he went off; and the Frenchmen went towards the place now called Nashville. Swift was deterred from the prosecution of his last journey by the reports he heard of Indian hostility, and returned home—leaving his journal in the possession of Mrs. Renfro. The furnaces on Clear creek, and those on the South fork of Cumberland, were made either before or since the time when Swift worked his. The walls of these furnaces, and horn buttons of European manufacture found in a rock house, prove that Europeans erected them. It is probable therefore that the French—when they claimed the country to the Alleghenies, in 1754 and prior to that time, and afterwards up to 1758—erected these works. A rock house is a cavity beneath a rock, jutting out from the side of a mountain, affording a cover from the weather to those who are below it. In one of those was found a furnace and human bones, and horn buttons supposed to have been a part of the dress which had been buried with the body to which the bones belonged. It is probable that the French who were with Swift, showed him the place where the ore was."

* Ky. Geological Survey, i, 222.

† History of Tennessee, pp. 33, 34.

A *Memorandum of John Swift's Journal* has fallen into our hands,* which is an exceedingly curious document; it has the appearance of being a copy of a portion of the same document referred to above by Judge Haywood. It describes with some minuteness the journeys of 1761 (which began at Alexandria, Virginia), 1762, 1764, 1767-8, and 1768-9, and alludes to three other trips of which he kept no account. "On the 1st of Sept., 1769, we left between 22,000 and 30,000 dollars and crowns on a large creek, running near a south course. Close to the spot we marked our names (Swift, Jefferson, Munday, and others) on a beech tree—with a compass, square, and trowel. . . . No great distance from this place we left \$15,000 of the same kind, marking three or four trees with marks. Not far from these, we left the prize, near a forked white oak, and about three feet underground, and laid two long stones across it, marking several stones close about it. At the forks of Sandy, close by the fork, is a small rock, has a spring in one end of it. Between it and a small branch, we hid a prize under the ground; it was valued at \$6,000. We likewise left \$3,000 buried in the rocks of the rock house." One of the companies in search of the mine was Staley, Ireland, McClintock, Blackburn, and Swift.

This Silver Mine of Swift's has been located by tradition in different counties in eastern Kentucky, from Josh Bell in the south to Carter in the north. The most recent claim is that of the *Greenup Independent*, in Feb., 1873, of which the following is an extract:

"When Swift was driven from the silver mines in Kentucky, by the approach of hostile Indians, he returned to his home in North Carolina. The money which he had with him created suspicion among his neighbors, and he was arrested as a counterfeiter. In those days there existed no mint in the United States, and the only test of the circulating money was the purity of the metal. Upon the trial of the case against Swift, it was proven that the coins in his possession were pure silver, and the charges were dismissed.

"The ancient tools and instruments used for coining money, which fell from a cliff in Carter county were seen and examined by men now living. These men are highly respectable and entitled to full credit, and they vouch for the truth of the statement. One of the first settlers of the county found near his cabin a quantity of cinder, of such unusual color and weight as to induce him to have it tested by an expert. This was done, and the result was a considerable amount of pure silver, which at his instance was converted into spoons; these spoons are still in the possession of the family.

"Several years ago, a couple of Indians, from the far West, visited Carter county, and acted in such a manner as to excite the attention of the citizens. They remained for a considerable time, and were continually wandering over the mountains and making minute examinations of the country along the small streams. When about to leave, they told an old gentleman with whom they staid that they were in search of a silver mine which the traditions of their tribe located in that section of Kentucky; but they were unable to find it, owing to the changed condition of the country.

"At an early day, silver money was in circulation in the settlement of what is now West Virginia, said to have been made by Swift. It was free from alloy, and of such a description as to indicate that it never passed through an established mint.

"A bar of pure silver was found many years ago near a small mill in Carter county, which was thought to have been smelted from ore obtained from the silver mines said to exist in that country. And, within the past few days, a piece of ore which has every appearance of silver ore, and a small quantity of metal which is said to be silver, was shown by a gentleman of undoubted veracity, who testifies that he got the ore in the mountains of Kentucky, and with his own hands smelted the metal from ore obtained in these mountains."

Earliest Explorers and Hunters—In 1750, a small party of Virginians from Orange and Culpepper counties—Dr. Thomas Walker, Ambrose Powell, and Colby Chew, among them—entered what is now the state of Kentucky at

* Through the courtesy of Col. Wm. G. Terrell, from the papers of Wood C. Dollins, of Mountsterling, Ky.

Cumberland Gap, being THE FIRST WHITE MEN KNOWN TO HAVE VISITED INTERIOR OR EASTERN KENTUCKY. The date was preserved by the distinct recollection and statement of Dr. Walker, the most prominent man of the party, and by the carving upon the trees, those silent recorders of Kentucky's earliest history. Isaac Shelby, the first governor of the state, stated that in 1770 he was on Yellow creek, a mile or two from Cumberland mountain, in company with Dr. Walker and others, when Walker told him of having been upon that spot twenty years before, and "yonder beech tree contains the record of it; Ambrose marked his name and the year upon it, and you will find it there now." Col. Shelby examined the tree, and found upon it, in large legible characters, "A. POWELL—1750."* The party traveled down the Holstein or Holston river, crossed over the mountains into Powell's valley, thence through Cumberland Gap, and along the route afterwards celebrated as the Wilderness, until they arrived at the Hazelpatch in now Laurel county. Here the company divided. Dr. Walker and his party turned northward, to the Kentucky river, which he called Louisa or Levisa river, followed down its broken and hilly margin some distance without finding much level land, became dissatisfied and turned up one of its branches to its head, and crossed over the mountains to New river, in Virginia, at the place now called Walker's Meadows.

Other Explorers and Hunters.—In 1761,† a company of 19 men—among them Wallen, Skaggs, Newman, Blevins, and Cox—part of them from Pennsylvania but the greater part from contiguous counties in Virginia, went through the Mockason gap in Clinch mountain, established a station on Wallen's creek, a branch of Powell's river, in now Lee county, in southwestern Virginia, and hunted there for eighteen months. They named Powell's mountain, Powell's river, and Powell's valley, from seeing the name of Ambrose Powell inscribed on a tree (see *ante*, page 000,) near the mouth of Wallen's creek, on Powell's river. They gave names to Clinch river, Copper ridge, Newman's, Wallen's, and Skaggs' ridges—the latter three after three members of the company. They passed through Cumberland Gap; and Wallen—hailing from Cumberland county, Va.—gave that name to the mountain; and the river of that name he called North Cumberland. How far they penetrated into Kentucky on that excursion, is not known.

This same company of hunters (except two or three who remained at home) in the fall of 1763 again passed Cumberland Gap, and spent the season in hunting on the Cumberland river.‡ Their fall hunt of the next year, 1764, was made on Rockcastle river, near the Crab Orchard, in Kentucky—a region so profitable for hunting that for several years afterwards they continued to visit and hunt there. The same historian who records this says that "Daniel Boone, who then lived on the Yadkin, came among the hunters to be informed of the geography and locography of these woods—saying he was employed to explore them by Henderson & Co. Henry Scaggs (or Skaggs) was afterwards employed by them to explore the country on the banks of the Cumberland, and fixed his station at Mansco's Lick," in what is now Tennessee but was then part of North Carolina.† Judge Haywood doubtless makes a little confusion of dates here; for Boone, according to his own autobiography as written by John Filson, never crossed through Cumberland Gap into the Kentucky country until 1769, when he and John Stewart, Joseph Holden, James Monay, and Wm. Coole, under the guidance of John Findlay penetrated as far as Red river, probably to what is now Estill county—where Findlay had been in 1767 or 1768, when trading with the Indians.

In 1766, about the last of June, a party of five persons passed through Cumberland Gap, along or near a portion of the southern border and down part of the Cumberland river to southwestern Kentucky and the Ohio river—whose travels or explorations are preserved, with as much minuteness and distinctness as the scarcity of known points of locality and the universal wilderness state of the country would allow. These men were Capt. James Smith,

* John Bradford's Notes on Kentucky, published in 1827. Marshall's History, vol. i, page 7, says it was 1758. Hubbard Taylor thinks Dr. Walker told him it was in 1752. Lt. Col. Shelby's statement in person to John Bradford, and the confirmation of the tree, place the date beyond doubt.

† Haywood's Tennessee, page 33.

‡ Same, page 35.

(afterwards, until his death about 1814 or later, a prominent citizen of Bourbon county, Ky.)—the historian of the party—and Joshua Horton, Uriah Stone, Wm. Baker, and a mulatto slave about 18 years old of Mr. Horton. They "found no vestige of any white man."* The south branch of the Cumberland river which empties into it eight or ten miles above Nashville, they named Stone river, after one of their number.

In 1767, a party from South Carolina—Isaac Lindsey and four others—came, through Cumberland Gap, to what Lindsey called Rockcastle river, from a romantic-looking rock, through the fissures of which the water dripped and froze in rows below. They proceeded down that river to its junction with the Cumberland, and down that stream as far as the mouth of Stone river—where they found Michael Stoner, who had come hither with Harrod from Illinois to hunt, having reached there down the Ohio from Fort Pitt. These two adventuring hunters and woodsmen became, seven to ten years later, somewhat prominent in Kentucky—James Harrod at or near Harrodsburg, which was begun by and named after him, and Michael Stoner, in Bourbon county, where Stoner creek was named after him. Before that time, some French, from their settlements in southwestern Illinois, had settled on the bluff where Nashville now stands. They also had a station at the same time on the Tennessee river, 10 or 12 miles above its mouth, and one at Fort Massac on the Illinois shore of the Ohio river, opposite McCracken co., Ky.

For John Findlay's trading visit in 1767, see sketch of Daniel Boone under Boone county; and under Madison county.

For Daniel Boone's visit in 1769, piloted by Findlay, see same sketches.

The Long Hunters.—A company of over 20 men from North Carolina and from Rockbridge county, and the valley of New river in Virginia—John Rains, Kasper Mansco, Abraham Bledsoe, John Baker, Joseph Drake, Obadiah Terrell, Uriah Stone, Henry Smith, Edward Cowan, Thomas Gordon, Humphrey Hogan, Cassius Brooks, Robert Crockett, and others†—each with one or more horses, left Reedy creek, a branch of New river, in June, 1769, coming by what is now Abingdon and Powell's valley to Cumberland Gap; thence to Flat Lick, 6 miles from Cumberland river, down which they traveled, and crossed the river at "a remarkable fish dam which had been made in very ancient times;" thence passed a place called the *Brush*, near the fish dam—where briars, brush, vines, and limbs of trees were heaped up and grown together, and near by immense hills and cliffs of rock. Following for some distance and then crossing the South fork of Cumberland, they came to a place since called Price's Meadow, near an excellent spring, in Wayne county, 6 miles from Monticello—where they made a camp and a depot for their game and skins, which they were to deposit there every five weeks. They continued to hunt to the west and southwest, through a country covered with high grass which seemed inexhaustible, and finding no traces of human settlement; though under dry caves, on the sides of creeks, they found many places where stones were set up that covered large quantities of human bones; they also found human bones in the caves with which the country abounds. Some of the company returned home on June 6, 1770; while ten of them—including Mansco, Stone, Baker, Gordon, Hogan, and Brooks—built two boats and two trapping canoes, laded them with furs and bear meat, and started down the Cumberland and Mississippi rivers to the French fort Natchez, and thence home.

In the fall of 1769, James Knox, Richard Skaggs, and four others left the main party upon Laurel river because game had become scarce; and starting westwardly, crossed Rockcastle river, and going up Skaggs' creek, met a party of Cherokee Indians. Learning they were hunting for meat, the head or chief Indian, Capt. Dick (who was pleased at being recognized by several of the party who had seen him at the lead mines on the waters of Holston), told them to go up that creek to the head, and cross the Brushy ridge, and

* Life of Col. James Smith, Philadelphia, 1834; and vol. i, p. 16.

† Haywood's Tennessee, pp. 75, 76.

they would come upon *his*—ever since called Dick's—river, where they would find meat plenty; "to kill it, and go home."* Deer and bear were plenty.

In the fall of 1771, Mansco† came out again to the same (Wayne county) region—in company with James Knox, Henry Knox, Richard Skaggs, Henry Skaggs, Isaac Bledsoe, Abraham Bledsoe, Edward Worthington, Joseph Drake, John Montgomery, — Russell, — Hughes, Wm. Allen, Wm. Lynch, David Lynch, Christopher Stoph, and others—22 in all, with several horses. They were so successful in getting skins they could not pack them all back; and as their hunt was prolonged, they built what they called a skin house, at a common center in what is now Green county, upon the Caney fork of Russell's creek, almost upon the very spot now occupied by a Baptist meeting-house called Mt. Gilead. Their hunt extended into the barrens of Green river. One of the hunters named Bledsoe wrote on a fallen poplar which had lost its bark, near where Creed Haskins lived until his death in 1851, "2,300 *Deer Skins lost; Ruination by God.*"* Part of the company returned to the settlements in February, 1772, but others remained. Stoph and Allen were captured by Indians, and the camp deserted for awhile. The dogs remained at the camp; and when the party came back, after two months absence, had grown quite wild, but in four days were as well tutored as ever. The party fixed a station on Station Camp creek, this circumstance giving the name to the creek which it still retains; in their absence this station was plundered by 25 Cherokee Indians, who carried off all the pots and kettles, clothing, and 500 deer-skins. Joseph Drake (who was hunting again in 1775 around where Bowling Green now is) discovered Drake's Pond, a great resort for deer, and Drake's lick—both named after him; Isaac Bledsoe discovered Bledsoe's lick, and Mansco the celebrated lick named after him. The party returned late in 1772, some of them having been out from home for between two and three years; they have been known ever since as the *Long Hunters*. Most of them afterwards settled in the new country—Mansco and the Bledsoes in Tennessee, Col. James Knox, Capt. Ed. Worthington, Henry Skaggs, and others, in Kentucky. *Also Ruined*

HON. JOSHUA FRY BELL—in honor of whom this county was named—was born in Danville, Ky., Nov. 26, 1811, and died there, Aug. 17, 1870, aged nearly 59. His father was a leading merchant of Danville, a native of Newry, Ireland; his mother, Martha Fry, of Virginia, was the daughter of Joshua Fry, distinguished for his literary attainments and, after his removal to Kentucky, as an educator of many of the great men of the state, and the granddaughter of Dr. Thomas Walker, already spoken of under this county as the first white visitor to the interior of Kentucky (in 1750), and who in 1780 surveyed the boundary line between Kentucky and Tennessee. His great grandfather, Col. John Fry, of Virginia, was commander of the American forces during the Colonial days, previous to the election of Gen. Washington.

Joshua F. Bell graduated in 1828, when 16½ years old, at Centre College, then under the presidency of Rev. John C. Young, D.D.; studied law at Lexington; spent several years in travel in Europe; at 22, returned to Danville, and entered upon the practice of law, obtaining a large and lucrative practice, which he zealously cultivated until ill health prevented, a few months before his death; was representative in congress for two years, 1845–47; secretary of state under Gov. John J. Crittenden, 1850; made a remarkable race as the opposition candidate for governor, in 1859, being beaten by Gov. Magoffin; was chosen by the Ky. legislature, by a unanimous vote in the senate and 81 to 5 in the house, one of six commissioners to the Peace Conference at Washington city, Feb., 1861 (see vol. i, page 86) and there plead most earnestly for "peace between embittered and hating brothers;" March 19, 1863, was nominated by the Union Democratic state convention for governor, receiving 627 votes to 171 for acting-governor James F. Robinson (see page

* Statement of Col. James Knox to Wm. Buckner, while surveying together before 1800, repeated in 1841 by the latter to and written down by John M. S. McCorkle, and by him sent to the author in Aug., 1871. Also, letters to the author from Dr. Christopher Graham, grandson of Edward Worthington, one of the Long Hunters. R.H.C.

† Haywood's Tennessee, pp. 78, 79.

121, vol. i), but, April 24th, declined the nomination—because under then existing circumstances he would be elevated rather by the bayonet, than by the free suffrage of the people. From the beginning of the great civil struggle he was a zealous advocate of the Union—"for the upholding and maintenance of the government, right or wrong." His last service in public life was as a member of the Kentucky house of representatives, 1865-6.

Mr. Bell, in politics was emphatically a Whig, of the staunch old Clay stripe; and to the end of his life remained true to those early principles—never yielding himself, even for expediency or policy, to the Democracy or to Know-Nothingism; against the latter, his Irish blood, transmitted from his father, rebelled most violently. After the disruption of the old Whig party, the only party with which he united was that, originating after the war was over, called the "Third Party," and formed for what its members believed to be "the good of the state and the people." Even while he co-operated with this, he claimed to be "a thorough Whig still."

Mr. Bell was acknowledged to be one of the ablest candidates in the state—a close terse logician, a powerful pleader, joined to a beauty and eloquence as a rhetorician which gained for him the *sobriquet* of the "silver-tongued." His power of sarcasm was terrible, his wit sparkling, his fund of anecdote and humor inexhaustible, his conversational power remarkable and brilliant. As a "stump" orator he had few equals even in Kentucky.

In 1836, Mr. Bell married Miss Helm, of Lincoln county, who, with three daughters and a son, survives him. He was an active member of the Presbyterian church from his youth.

Statistics of the City of Covington, Kenton county, Ky.

It will appear, in the ensuing pages about Kenton county, that her chief city, Covington, the second in population in the state, was founded so lately as 1815. In 1820, no separate census was taken. With only 715 inhabitants in 1830, her growth to 24,505 in 1870 has been wonderful. The actual increase of population from 1830 to 1840 was 183 $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.; from 1840 to 1850, 364 $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.; from 1850 to 1860, 75; and from 1860 to 1870, 48 $\frac{3}{4}$ per cent. The increase from 1870 to 1873 has been only 6.57 per cent., or at the rate of 22 per cent. for the current decade; yet influences are at work which will cause a more rapid growth.

The increase in taxable property from 1845 to 1873, only 28 years, was \$10,000,000, or 1,000 per cent. The taxable wealth of the city is increasing more rapidly than the population.

Year.	Population.	School Children.	Tithables.	Taxable Property.	Year.	Population.	School Children.	Tithables.	Taxable Property.
*1830	715				1861	16,394	4,173	3,582	\$6,612,206
*1840	2,026				1862	15,396	4,024	3,244	\$5,399,335
1845	4,338			\$1,065,245	1863	16,730	4,815	3,631	6,834,275
1846	4,976			1,420,962	1864	18,117	5,401	3,804	7,380,136
1849	7,014			2,759,837	1865	19,628	6,253	4,220	7,529,298
*1850	9,408				1866	19,017	5,441	4,066	7,837,409
1852				4,934,455	1867	21,460	6,295	4,495	8,680,315
1853	12,154			5,559,650	1868	22,158	7,165	4,922	10,589,654
1854	14,800	3,000	3,107	6,483,420	1869				
1855	12,371	2,966	2,947	6,394,340	1870		7,071	5,638	
1856	12,496	3,012	2,965	†6,302,400	*1870	24,505			
1857	12,736		2,840	6,493,365	1871	25,526	8,892	6,380	11,359,700
1860	15,112	3,782	3,361	6,843,287	1872	25,860	9,140	6,233	11,467,325
*1860	16,471				1873	26,117	8,886	6,585	11,606,315

* From the U. S. census. The rest is from the city Assessor's books.

† Decrease, because the courts declared exempt from taxation the property of Richard Southgate and others, until the same should be laid off into lots.

‡ Decrease, or extraordinary depression, caused by the Civil war.

§ Previous to 1867, all from 6 to 18 were enumerated as school children; after that date, all from 6 to 20 years.

KENTON COUNTY.

KENTON county is one of the newest and smallest in the state, the 90th in order of formation; and was organized in 1840, out of the west half of Campbell county, as divided by Licking river. It is only from 6 to 12 miles wide, and 25 miles long; the turnpike to Lexington making it easy of access along its western length, as does the Kentucky Central railroad along its eastern border. The southern border is at Grassy creek, a little N. of DeMossville, and only a short distance N. of Crittenden, Grant co. It is situated in the extreme northern part of the state, opposite Cincinnati, Ohio; is bounded N. by the Ohio river, E. by the Licking river which separates it from Campbell county, S. by Pendleton and Grant counties, and W. by Boone county. The bottom lands are rich and very productive; the uplands undulating or hilly, but grow fine wheat, corn, and tobacco. The county is dotted with fine gardens and has many excellent dairy farms, for the supply of the Covington and Cincinnati markets. The lands along the Lexington turnpike are of very superior quality.

Towns.—*Independence* is the original county seat, 11 miles S. of Covington; incorporated in 1842; population in 1870, 134. But the necessities and convenience of the people have gradually invested *Covington*, also, with nearly all the advantages of the county seat—it being the place of record of all conveyances of property in and near its limits; and the longest terms of all the courts, as well as terms of the U. S. District court for Kentucky, being held here. Covington is situated on the Ohio river, immediately at and below the mouth of the Licking river (which separates it from Newport), and opposite the great city of Cincinnati, Ohio. It is built upon a beautiful plain, several miles in extent; and the principal streets running from the Ohio river were so laid off as to present the appearance of a prolongation or continuation of those of Cincinnati. Population in 1870, 24,505; in March, 1873, about 27,000. The public buildings are—a large court house and city hall, just rebuilt, greatly enlarged, and beautifully furnished (March, 1873); 24 churches (2 Baptist, 1 Methodist Episcopal South, 3 Methodist Episcopal, 2 Presbyterian, of which one in connection with the Northern General Assembly and the other with the Southern General Assembly, 1 Disciples of Christ, 1 Protestant Episcopal, 1 German Methodist Episcopal, 1 German Lutheran, 2 German Evangelical Reformed, 8 Roman Catholic, and 2 for colored people, 1 Methodist Episcopal, and 1 Baptist); 4 large and substantial (one of them elegant) public school buildings, and a beautiful High School building in course of erection; 8 Roman Catholic school buildings; 1 water works and 4 fire company buildings; gas works; 4 banks (Branch of the Northern Bank of Kentucky, 1st National, and Covington City National, each with \$500,000, and German National, with \$250,000 capital); and Odd-Fellows' Hall. Congress in Feb.,

1873, appropriated \$130,000 for a post office and U. S. court building and public offices. There are 28 benevolent institutions (Masonic, Odd-Fellows, Good Templars, Knights of Pythias, Improved Order of Red Men, Ancient Order of Druids, and Ancient Order of Hibernians); 46 lawyers; 31 physicians; 24 dry goods, 49 boot and shoe, 12 drug, 6 book or stationery, 12 furniture, 12 wholesale and 137 retail grocery, 4 hardware, 4 queensware, 23 notion, 12 millinery, 5 saddle and harness, 19 merchant tailor, 10 clothing, 9 tinware, 8 jewelry, 9 sewing-machine, and many other stores, besides small shops; 8 tobacco factories; 21 cigar factories; 12 carriage or wagon factories; 8 hotels; 12 confectioneries; 28 meat stores; 89 saloons for retail of beer and liquors; 15 bakeries; 1 rail mill; 1 iron rolling mill; 2 stove foundries; 4 planing mills; 4 flour mills; 10 coal yards; 10 cooper shops; 4 distilleries; 5 breweries; and many other branches of business and manufacturing industry. A wire suspension bridge (the longest single-span and one of the most beautiful in the world) connects Covington with Cincinnati; and a wire suspension bridge, also, with Newport. *West Covington*, incorporated in 1858, adjoins Covington on the west (population in 1870, 993), and *South Covington* is 2 miles distant on the south, with about 200 inhabitants. *Ludlow*, on the Ohio river, 1 mile w. of Covington, is a growing town; population in 1870, 817. *Bromley*, on the Ohio river 1 mile w. of Ludlow; population in 1870, 121. The other villages in the county, all very small, are: *Sandfordtown*, 4 miles w. of s. of Covington, *Benton's Station* or *Kenton P. O.*; *Mullins' Station* or *Morning View P. O.*, *Canton* or *Visalia* (the latter incorporated in 1869, was the old county seat of Campbell county), *Staffordsburg*, 1½ miles s. w. of Canton, and *Fisksburg*, 6 miles w. of Mullins'. (See p. 419.)

STATISTICS OF KENTON COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Corn, wheat, hay, tobacco.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1850 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 263
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM KENTON COUNTY.

Senate.—John Bennett, 1841-45; John W. Leathers, 1849-51; John A. Goodson, 1851-53; John F. Fisk, 1857-65; M. M. Benton, 1865-69, seat declared vacant 1866; succeeded by John G. Carlisle, 1866-69, '69-73, but resigned 1871 to run for Lieut. Gov.; succeeded by Jas. B. Casey, 1871-73; Robert Simmons, 1873-77.

House of Representatives.—John A. Goodson, 1840; Robert M. Carlisle, 1841, '47, '51-53, '71-73; John S. Finley, 1842; Herman J. Groesbeck, 1843, '44; John W. Stevenson, 1845, '46, '48; Daniel Moorar, 1849; Hiram Klette, 1850; Samuel M. Moore, 1851-53; Robert Simmons, Samuel C. Sayers, 1853-55; John W. Menzies, 1855-57; Robert Richardson, 1855-59; John Ellis, 1857-61; John G. Carlisle, 1859-61; John W. Finnell, 1861-63; G. Clay Smith, 1861-63, resigned Aug. 29th, '62, succeeded by J. Crockett Sayers, Jan. 1863-65; M. M. Benton, 1863-65, resigned and succeeded by Andrew H. Herrod, 1865; Geo. W. Carlisle and Harvey Myers, 1865-67, the latter resigned and was succeeded by John D. Shutt, Dec. 23, 1865-67; John W. Leathers, 1867-69; John Wolf, 1869-71, '73-75.

City of Covington (separate representation).—Robert Simmons, 1867-71; Geo. G. Perkins, 1867-69; John N. Farber, 1869-71; Dr. Chas. D. Foote, 1871-73; C. Columbus Seales, 1871-75; Jos. Hermes, 1873-75.

The Ohio River, at Covington, is 1,800 feet, or about one-third of a mile wide, and its mean annual range from low to high water is about 50 feet. The extreme range was, in 1832, 12 feet more. In the months of August, September, and October, the lowest stages of water are reached—Oct., 1833, being the lowest ever known; the greatest rises are usually in December, March, May, and June—that on Feb. 19, 1832, being the highest of which we have definite knowledge.

The Mouth of the Licking River (or Creek, as it was called by some of the earliest visitors) was one of the prominent points in the navigation of the Ohio, and in the Indian incursions into Kentucky; and was the point of rendezvous of Kentucky troops on several expeditions against the Indians on the Miami river in Ohio.

Earliest White Visitors.—Christopher Gist (see his signature on page 000), in his tour as agent of the Ohio company, with his small company crossed the Licking river at or near its mouth, in March, 1751—the first white men ever upon its waters of whom we have any knowledge. James McBride and others, in a periogue, passed down the Ohio in 1751; but if they landed where Covington now is, they did not leave any record of it, either upon the trees, as they did at the mouth of the Kentucky, or elsewhere. The first white women ever upon the soil of Kenton county were Mrs. Mary Inglis and her Dutch companion, in 1756, when fleeing from Indian captivity (see detailed account of it under Boone county). May 29, 1765, Col. Geo. Croghan passed the mouth of Licking; and July 19, 1766, Capt. Harry Gordon, chief engineer in the Western Department in North America, probably landed at the point; at any rate, he was making some sort of measurement of distances on the Ohio, and in his report sets down the mouth of Licking creek as 500 $\frac{1}{4}$ miles below Pittsburgh, 179 $\frac{1}{4}$ below Big Sandy creek (or river), 134 $\frac{1}{4}$ below Scioto river, 60 miles above Big Bone creek, 104 $\frac{1}{4}$ above Kentucky river, and 181 $\frac{3}{4}$ above the Falls. His measurements were not very accurate; the corresponding distances as shown by the official U. S. survey in 1867 and 1868 being 466 $\frac{1}{4}$ miles from Pittsburgh, 151 $\frac{3}{4}$ from Big Sandy, 112 $\frac{3}{4}$ from Scioto river, 46 $\frac{1}{4}$ from Big Bone, 74 $\frac{1}{4}$ from the Kentucky river, and 132 $\frac{3}{4}$ from the Falls at Louisville. (See page 16, Vol. I.)

In 1769, Col. Richard Taylor, Hancoek Taylor, and others from Virginia, descended the Ohio and Mississippi rivers to New Orleans, but did not land at the mouth of Licking. In the fall of 1771, Simon Kenton, John Strader, and George Yeager (who had been raised by the Indians, could talk several of their languages, and when young had hunted with them in the cane lands of Kentucky) passed down the Ohio to the mouth of the Kentucky in search of cane, but found none (because it did not grow within two or three miles of the river). On their return they examined Licking river for a short distance. In 1773, four parties from Virginia, led respectively by Capt. Thos. Bullitt, the McAfee brothers, James Douglass, and Capt. James Harrod, passed the mouth of Licking on their way to the Falls and points in the interior of Kentucky. The next year, May, 1774, Capt. James Harrod, Abram Hite, Jacob Sandusky, James Sandusky, and 38 others, in descending the Ohio on their way to Harrodsburg, encamped nearly opposite the mouth of Licking, at the mouth of Deer creek, where Cincinnati now is, and upon that ground cut the first tree ever cut by white men. But the first white men known to have navigated the Licking river for any distance were the John Hinkson and the John Miller companies of 14 men each, who passed in canoes up to the Lower Blue Licks on Main Licking, and thence went out into Bourbon and Harrison counties to build cabins and make improvements. (See under Harrison county.) Other companies followed in 1776.

Hydraulic Lime, in thin layers, alternating with slate and granular limestone, was discovered in 1833, by the engineers of the slackwater improvement, at the mouth of the Licking river, and in the excavations for the lock-pits of Nos. 1 and 2, and in the banks of Three Mile and Bank Lick creeks. From the first locality, it was tested frequently in Cincinnati, and found to be as good as any ever before in the market.

In 1837-38, \$5,383 were expended by the state in excavating a channel across the ledge of rocks at the mouth of the Licking into the Ohio, to the depth of 20 inches at the lowest stage of water ever known in the Ohio river.

Licking River Navigation.—In 1837, under the comprehensive system of slackwater navigation and macadamized roads upon which the state of Kentucky had entered, the survey of the Licking river was continued to West Liberty, 231 miles from its mouth, and giving a total ascent to be overcome of 310 feet. The lockage was arranged for 21 locks, the lifts varying from 9 to 18 feet. The following table exhibits the localities, cost, etc., of the locks and dams:

No. of Lock and Dam.	Miles from Mouth.	Locality.	Lift of Lock.	Height of Dam.	Length of Pools.	Estimated Cost.
No. 1	3	Three mile ripple	17½ ft.	22 ft.	3 miles	\$94,347
2	6	Six mile ripple	18	26	16¾	94,670
3	22¾	Dutchman's ripple	16	24	11½	74,166
4	34¼	Willow ripple	17	27	9½	81,225
5	44	Hendrick's ripple	16	25	7¼	80,962
6	51¼	Falmouth	16	24	16	82,251
7	67¼	Buoy's fish dam	15½	25	10½	78,320
8	77¾	Claysville	15	25	13½	77,310
9	91¼	Panther creek ripple	16	25	15¼	80,730
10	106½	Is'd below Flem'g c'k	16½	23	20¾	84,655
11	127¼	Andrews' mill	15	22	13¼	79,815
12	140½	Ringo's mill	15½	22	11	76,035
13	151½	Achison's ripple	12	19	11¾	69,360
14	163¼	Iles' mill	9	17	6¼	64,235
15	169½	Adams' ripple	13	20	6½	64,350
16	176	Caug's shoal	9	16	6	56,675
17	182	Gill's mill	9	17	9¼	61,465
18	191¼	Wilson's ripple	15½	22	12¼	65,813
19		Ellington's ripple	16	23		
20	212	Blackwater	17	24		
21		Flat Woods ripple	18	25		

The total estimated cost of the improvement to West Liberty was \$1,826,481; and it could be completed in four years. In Oct., 1837, the first five locks and dams, reaching to Falmouth, Pendleton county, were put under contract. In 1842, owing to the extraordinary stringency in the money market, the public works of the state were almost entirely stopped. On Licking river the work was never resumed, and the outlay of \$372,520 thus proved a total loss. If concentrated upon four of the locks, it would have completed them, and given a permanent navigation of 44 miles.

The Oldest Native of what is now Kenton county—still living (Feb., 1873,) within its borders, and who never lived out of it—is Isaac Martin, born May 4, 1798, on top of one of the hills immediately back of Covington, about a mile west of the railroad tunnel. Zaccheus Kyle, born in what is now Covington, June 13, 1798, is still living, in Clermont co., Ohio.

Among the First Settlers of Kenton county was Edmond Rittenhouse (a relative of the great American mathematician and astronomer, David Rittenhouse, of Pennsylvania) and family, who, in March, 1793, came down the Ohio in a flat-boat to the mouth of Licking, and up that stream to Bank Lick creek, on which he was about to settle, 1¼ miles from Licking; but the hostility of the Indians compelled him to remove immediately to Ruddle's station, between Cynthia and Paris. He came back in 1795, and located on the west bank of Licking, a quarter of a mile below Three-Mile ripple. A quarter of a mile distant, John Martin settled, with his family, about the same time. He was born on the Atlantic ocean, in 1723, three days after his parents (who were Quakers or Friends from Ireland) started on their voyage to America. He emigrated from Beesontown (afterwards called Uniontown), Pa., by water to Limestone (Maysville), in Feb., 1791, and thence proceeded with other families, guarded by a few soldiers, to Ruddle's station, and remained until 1795; then settled on the road from Cincinnati to Lexington, a short distance from the first toll-gate on the present Bank Lick turnpike. These two were the grandfathers of the Isaac Martin mentioned above. His parents, Wm. Martin and Margaret Rittenhouse, were married in 1797—probably the first couple married within the bounds of Kenton county. In the older-settled part, which is still Campbell county, several marriages and births

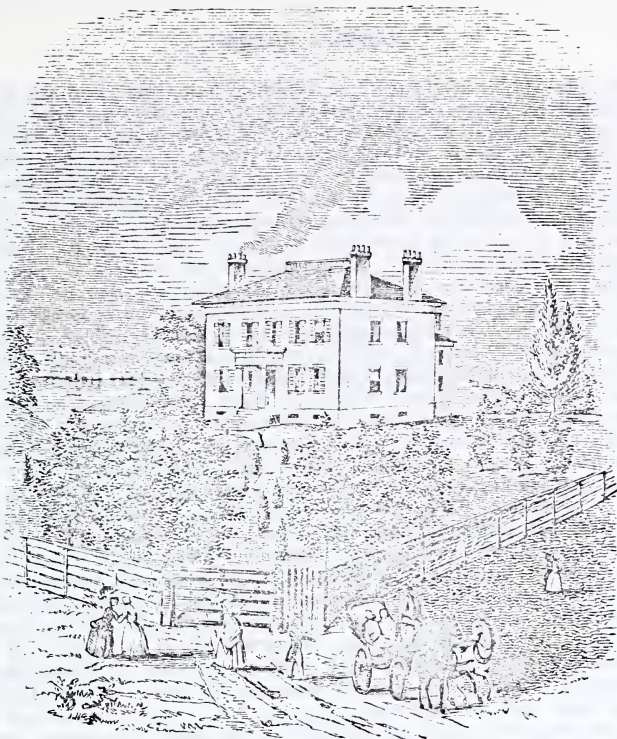
took place earlier. (Maj. David) Leitch's station was on the opposite or eastern bank of Licking, about 5 miles above its mouth, and near where the above settlers located.

Residents in 1810, within the present corporate limits of Covington: Thos. Kennedy and his three sons—Samuel, Joseph, and Robert; of those, Joseph had three sons, Thos. D., Alfred, and Davis. Robert Kyle and five sons—Samuel, John, Thomas, Robert, and Zaccheus (the latter still living in Feb., 1873). Jas. Riddle and his son John. Jas. Harris and two sons—Nathan and David (the latter still living in 1868). Duncan McVickar and son James. Jacob Fowler and two sons—Benj. and Edward. Jacob Hardin and son John. Samuel Swing and six sons—David, James, Jeremiah, Samuel, Wm., and another. Wm. Martin and nine sons—Isaac, John, Peter, Adam, Wm., Hiram, Enoch, Norton, and another. Joel Craig, Robert Fleming, Neal Johnson, Wm. Cummings, Peter Hardin, Judge Jos. Robertson. John Gamble and four sons—John, James, Andrew, and Joseph. Patrick Leonard and his wife Molly—always known as Capt. Molly, because of her taking the place—and fighting bravely as an artilleryman in one of the battles of the Revolution—of her first husband, who was killed in the battle.

And in the suburbs or country within a few miles of Covington were: Thos. Sandford and three sons—Alexander, Alfred, and Cassius B. (late mayor, and who died in 1872). Stephen Rich and five sons—Samuel, Stephen, Allen, Joseph, and John. Francis Kreilich and son Jacob. — Krout and two sons—Jacob and Henry. Wm. Mackoy and three sons—John, Wm., and Robert. John Martin and his sons—Wm. and John. Joseph Martin and seven sons—Blakeston, John, Thomas, Wm., Jefferson, General, and Joseph. Enoch Rittenhouse, Eli Freeman Rittenhouse, Humphrey Frier, and son Alex. (drowned in Licking in 1809, and his father and mother drowned in Bank Lick in 1811). John Lucas and son Joel. Abraham Rockenfeld and two sons—John and Pizarro. Wm. Wilson and four sons—Wesley, Thomas, William, and another. Jas. Holman and son Wm. Andrew Wason and son Wm. Capt. Geo. Scott and four sons—Chasteen, Elmore, Wm., and Obadiah. — Decourcey and son Joel. John Donovan. John Vanhook. Elliston E. Williams and five sons—Nathan, Isaac, Elliston, John, and Peter.

The Western Baptist Theological Institute was formed Nov. 10, 1834, at Cincinnati, under the patronage of the Western Baptist Education Society. In May, 1835—after fruitless efforts to procure a site at moderate expense—a property was offered immediately south of the city of Covington, Ky. In the course of two or three weeks, several purchases were made, comprising about 356 acres of land, lying nearly the whole of it in one body, at an expense of \$33,250. Sale was soon after made of a portion for \$22,500; and further sales so as to pay for the whole purchase, and leave over 200 acres clear of incumbrance for the purposes of the institution. After a prosperous career of over twenty years, the institute was removed to Georgetown, the seat of the Baptist college which has proved the greatest feeder of the theological school. The large and substantial building (see engraving), was used as a Federal hospital during the civil war, and afterwards purchased by the Roman Catholics, in whose hands it is an admirably conducted institution, St. Elizabeth's Hospital.

Capt. John Cleves Symmes, a citizen of Newport, in 1824, and for six years previously, was quite persistently endeavoring to make converts to a *New Theory of the Earth*, called "The Theory of Concentric Spheres." This theory was stated as follows—by a scientific gentleman who lectured in opposition to it: He maintained that the globe which we inhabit is composed of a number of hollow spheres, having spaces between them occupied by atmospheres; that these shells are widely open at both poles—the northern opening of the outer shell being about 4,000 miles diameter, and the southern about 6,000 miles; that the planes of these openings are inclined to that of the ecliptic at an angle of 12° or 15°; that the axis of the earth being perpendicular to the equator, causes the two poles to approach the upper side of the verges of these openings; that the meridians or lines of longitude wind along the edges of either verge, and meet at the highest point of the ridge which he denominates the 90th degree or pole; and finally that the concave



REV. WM. ORR'S FEMALE ACADEMY, COVINGTON, KY., 1846.
(In 1874, the Residence of Wm. G. Morris.)



BAPTIST THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY, COVINGTON, KY., 1846.
(In 1874, the St. Elizabeth Hospital.)

surface of the outer shell, and probably of them all, is inhabited by various kinds of inferior animals, and by intelligent beings resembling ourselves.

Capt. Symmes' very amiable private character, his reputation as a brave and active army officer, and the almost exclusive devotion of all his time, talents, and property to the propagation of his new doctrines, excited great attention and sympathy, and on the part of many induced a belief in the truth of his theory. He contemplated publishing a newspaper, in which to detail the principles of his theory, in support of which he is said to have adduced many ingenious and plausible proofs. He traveled and lectured upon the subject. A public meeting at Hamilton, Ohio, resolved that the theory was deserving of serious examination, and worthy the attention of the American people. At Frankfort, Ky., at a public meeting, in Dec., 1824, presided over by the lieutenant governor of the state, Col. Robert B. McAfee, a resolution recommended congress to consider the propriety of fitting out an expedition to explore the northwest coast, the North Pacific ocean to the continent of Asia, and the unknown regions beyond the Arctic Circle—the principal command to be given to Capt. Symmes. The Thespian Society of Newport crossed over to Cincinnati, and at the Cincinnati theatre performed the tragedy of *The Revenge*—to raise funds to enable Capt. S. to proceed eastward and endeavor to obtain an outfit for his proposed polar expedition.

Col. Bowman's Expedition.—In the latter part of April, 1779, Col. John Bowman, county lieutenant of Kentucky county, Va. (which then embraced the entire present state of Ky.), as a means of repressing the Indian incursions, determined upon an expedition against the Shawnees and the Chillicothe town, on the Little Miami river (not far from Xenia, Ohio). He accordingly notified the people "to plant their corn, and be in readiness to rendezvous in May at the mouth of Licking"—where Covington now is. "The men from the Falls (Louisville) were directed to meet us at the mouth of Licking, *with boats to enable us to cross.*" "A certain Wm. Harrod who, this deponent conceives, commanded them at the Falls of the Ohio, harangued the people then there—showing the necessity of the expedition, and that the settlements from the other parts of Kentucky were desirous of having the expedition carried into effect."* Four companies of militia—Capt. Benj. Logan's, from Logan's, Whitley's, and Clark's stations, Capt. Josiah Harlan's, partly from Harrodsburg, Wilson's, and McAfee's stations, Capt. Levi Todd's, from Harrodsburg, Lexington, and Bryan's stations, and Capt. John Holder's, from Boonesborough—were joined at the mouth of Licking by about 40 men from Ruddle's and Martin's stations, under Lieut. John Haggin (also under Capt. Harlan), and by Capt. Wm. Harrod's company, about 60 strong, from the Falls, with two batteaux. They "chiefly turned out as volunteers," but would have been drafted if necessary to obtain force enough. "We were only entitled to a peck of parched corn apiece," and received some "public beef" at Lexington. "We were all volunteers, and found ourselves." From Lexington they kept down the west side of Licking, and "striking on the headwaters of Bank Lick creek, encamped one night on the same, and went down it to the mouth of Licking." Maj. Geo. Michael Bedinger was there appointed adjutant. "On the northwest side of the Ohio, the men were formed into three divisions, and placed in marching order, by an adjutant in the presence of Col. Bowman." The only deposition which speaks of the affair at Chillicothe says, "success in the attack was well known." [The depositions were taken in some land suits, to prove the locality of "Bowman's encampment, the second night from Lexington."] They returned down the Little Miami, and at its mouth crossed to a bottom opposite in Kentucky, and "after disposing of the Indian plunder among themselves by way of vendue, the men were discharged and dispersed in different directions, as their courses homeward made it expedient."

The following brief account of the engagement has been sent us †—copied

* Depositions of Benj. Berry, James Guthrie, Col. Wm. Whitley, Col. Robert Patterson, James Sodowsky, Col. Levi Todd, and 26 other soldiers in the expedition, taken in 1804.

† By Wm. Doniphan Frazee, of Indianapolis, Ind., grandson of Samuel Frazee.

from the papers of the late Samuel Frazee, who settled upon a farm in Mason county, Ky., $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles N. E. of Germantown, and lived there for more than sixty years before his death, Nov. 12, 1849. It differs materially from the account in McClung's *Sketches of Western Adventure* (see sketch of Gen. Benj. Logan, under Logan county), and from every other published account. It gives the number of volunteers at 135, whereas the sworn statements of other soldiers make it from 240 to 300 men, and the official roll of Capt. John Holder's company (see volume i,) gives 56; and that was but one of five companies. In same volume, are lists of Capt. Benj. Logan's (99 men) and Capt. Wm. Harrod's (96 men) companies, copied by us from the official rolls among Col. John Bowman's papers; but it does not appear, as in Capt. Holder's case, that these were the rolls of the companies actually in the expedition. The name of Samuel Frazee appears as a private in Capt. Wm. Harrod's company. He went from the mouth of Licking to Harrodsburg to give the alarm of Indian depredations and expeditions, returning with the volunteers to that point. He says:

Near what is now Cincinnati "we struck the trail of the red men, and followed it to Old Chillicothe [a Shawnee town, on the Little Miami river, 3 miles N. of Xenia, Greene co., Ohio, and 67 miles N. of Cincinnati], where we found about 500 Indians encamped. Our forces were divided into three companies. Col. Bowman, Capt. Logan, and myself took command of 45 men each. About midnight, we attempted to move on three sides of the Indian camp, and were to remain stationary within good gunshot of the Indians until daylight—when we were to make a simultaneous attack upon the camp. Just as we had gotten up within short range, an Indian dog gave the alarm. A tall Indian raised up from the center of their camp, and I shot him down, and immediately gave word to my men to fire. The Indians shot from the cracks of their huts, and after we had fired three rounds I gave word to retreat. I saw that we were fighting to a great disadvantage. We got into and behind a few of their poorest huts, while they retained possession of their best houses—from which I saw it was not possible to drive them without a great and reckless loss of life. Bowman has lately been condemned for ordering his men to fire too early and to retreat too soon. Now, if any one was to be censured, it was I, and not Bowman. We lost 8 men, while the Indians lost probably 20 or 30. When we retreated, we took shelter in a pond [or swamp]; the Indians passed on each side of us."

Lieut. James Patton, of the company from Louisville, said that "in spite of the fairest promises, they only burned the town and captured 163 horses and some other spoil—with a loss of six or seven men."* Gen. James Ray, of one company from Harrodsburg, thought differently from the current account (as to the inefficiency of Col. Bowman), and believed the attack failed from the vigorous defence by the Indians, which prevented Bowman getting near enough to give Logan the signal agreed upon; he gave full credit to Bowman, on this retreat, as well as on other occasions.†

Another narrative of the expedition, which gives the number of men at 160, and was written when many of them were living, is from John Bradford's "Notes on Kentucky," as follows:

"The party, at the end of the second night from the mouth of Licking, got in sight of the town undiscovered. It was determined to wait until daylight, before they would make the attack; but by the imprudence of some of the men, whose curiosity exceeded their judgment, the party was discovered by the Indians before the officers and men had arrived at the several positions assigned them. As soon as the alarm was given, a fire commenced on both sides, and was kept up; while the women and children were seen running from cabin to cabin, in the greatest confusion, and collecting in the most central and strongest.

"At clear daylight, it was discovered that Bowman's men were from 70 to 100 yards from the cabins in which the Indians had collected, and which they appeared determined to defend. Having no other arms than tomahawks and rifles, it was thought imprudent to attempt to storm strong cabins, well

* Butler's Ky., page 109.

† Same, page 110.

defended by expert warriors. The warriors having collected in a few cabins contiguous to each other, the remainder of the town was left unprotected; therefore while shooting was kept up at the port-holes, so as to engage the attention of those within, fire was set to 30 or 40 cabins, which consumed them. A considerable quantity of property, in kettles and blankets, was taken from the burning cabins; and in searching the woods near the town, 133 horses were collected.

About 10 o'clock, Bowman and his party commenced their march homeward, after having 9 men killed. The loss of the Indians was never known, except that their principal chief, Blackfish, was wounded through the knee, and died of the wound. He proposed to surrender, hoping to find surgeons among the whites who could cure his wound and save his life.

The retreating party had not marched more than 8 or 10 miles, when the Indians began to press hard upon their rear. Col. Bowman selected his ground, and formed his men in a square; but the Indians declined a close engagement, and kept up a scattering fire—designing to retard the march until they could procure reinforcements from the neighboring villages. As soon as a strong position was taken by Col. Bowman, the Indians retired; but returned to the attack, whenever he resumed the line of march. He again formed for battle, and again they retired. This scene was acted over several times. At length, John Bulger, James Harrod,* and George Michael Bedinger, with about 100 more on horseback, rushed on the Indian ranks and dispersed them; after which the Indians abandoned the pursuit.

Earliest Ownership and Surveys of Covington.—The first survey of lands on the plat of Covington seems to have been one of 200 acres, in the name of Stephen Trigg—who came to Kentucky in the fall of 1779 as a member of the court of land commissioners, and was killed at the battle of the Blue Licks, Aug. 19, 1782. It embraced the Ohio river front from the mouth of Licking to near the foot of Philadelphia street. A patent from the state of Virginia, by Beverly Randolph, lieutenant governor, issued for said land, Feb. 14, 1780—in consideration of military warrant No. 367, under the King of Great Britain's proclamation of 1763, to a soldier of His Majesty, George III., in the war with France, named George Muse. Not appreciating his land-warrant very highly, like some drunken soldiers of a later date, Muse sold it for a keg of whisky to a man who, putting a like small valuation upon it, traded it to James Taylor, of Virginia, for a few pounds of buffalo beef. He assigned the warrant to Stephen Trigg, who located it at the mouth of Licking as above; then assigned to John Todd, jr., and he again to James Welch, whose patent bears date Sept. 20, 1787.

The next entry south was of 400 acres, made Dec. 12, 1782—in the name of Levi Todd, who assigned to Robert Todd, who, as deputy surveyor of Woodford county, surveyed it, Sept. 16, 1791. Its west line ran, "supposed with the lands of Col. Peachy," [which covered the hills west of Covington,] S. 19° E., 220 poles, to a buckeye and two small sugar trees, about 40 poles west of the path leading from Elkhorn to the mouth of Licking [near the present turnpike to Lexington].

When Covington was first established it embraced only 150 acres, of which 100 acres were platted at once; now (March, 1873,) it includes over 1,350 acres. Then it was on *part* of the Welch patent; now, it embraces all of that patent of 200 acres, all of John and of Robert Todd's patents of 90 and 400 acres, and parts of John Todd's patent of 300 acres, Samuel Beall's patent of 1,000 acres, Rawleigh Colston's patent of 5,000 acres, and Prettyman Merry's patent of 2,000 acres.

The Census, in the winter of 1804–05, of that portion of what is now Kenton county, lying east and north of a line from the mouth of Pleasant Run on the Ohio river, southward to the foot of the Dry Ridge on the Independence turnpike, nine miles, thence eastward three miles to the Licking river, was thus singularly obtained: The small-pox was raging in Cincinnati to a fearful extent, crossed the Ohio and was spreading in Kentucky, where there were no physicians. The Cincinnati physicians wisely concluded to inoculate all who had not had the disease, and appointed to the charge a leading citizen, Capt.

* Probably Capt. Wm. Harrod; it is not certain that Jas. Harrod was with the party.

Wm. Martin. For medicine he used pills, made for him by his father, of butternut bark. Within that district, seven persons only were found who had been inoculated or had had the small-pox; and these were required to assist in nursing the 69 patients inoculated by Capt. Martin—all of whom recovered. Thus, on about 30 square miles binding on the Ohio and Licking rivers, south and west, and including Covington, there was a total population, white and black, of 76.

Kennedy's Ferry was the name by which was known, until 1815, the few farms in the locality now embraced in the city plat of Covington. The farm of Thomas Kennedy, sen., included the point. He and his sons—before 1815, and after his death (in 1821) his son, Samuel, in 1822, purchased, and with his family—carried on the ferry; by skiffs for foot passengers, at 12½ cents each, and by flats (propelled by oars, worked by men) for wagons, horses, and stock, at \$1 for a four-horse team, and others in proportion. In 1823, under a renting of the Cincinnati landing, a horse-ferry-boat was introduced by the late Pliny Bliss. From 1833 until the discontinuance of the Vine street ferry in 1868 because of the suspension bridge, steam ferry-boats were used. The Kennedys always claimed and used the ferry, ferry right, and the wharf; except for the seven years, 1815–22, the legal ownership of the right was in the proprietors of the new town. This was the principal crossing for the travel down the ridge-road, from Lexington and the interior of Kentucky westward.

Covington was established by an act of the legislature approved Feb. 8, 1815, on 150 acres of Thomas Kennedy's farm, purchased of him in 1814 by Gen. John S. Gano, Richard M. Gano, and Thomas Davis Carneal, for the round sum of \$50,000. By the act, the title was vested in Alfred Sandford John C. Buckner, Uriel Seabee, John Hudson, and Joseph Kennedy, as trustees—who were to make title to purchasers of lots upon the order of the proprietors. The first sale of lots was at public auction, March 20, 1815, at prices exceeding what the same lots sold for ten years afterwards; indeed, in 1828, some of the lots changed hands for less than half what had been paid for them in 1815.

The Plat of the original town of Covington was recorded Aug. 31, 1815. The city was named in honor of Gen. Covington, and the streets in honor of ex-governors Isaac Shelby, James Garrard, Christopher Greenup, and Charles Scott; of Thos. Kennedy, the late owner of the farm; and of Gen. Thomas Sandford, the first representative in congress from *this* part of the state. The street next west of Scott was left without a name, awaiting the ensuing election for governor, and then named after Gov. George Madison. The plat embraced the ground west only to the east line of what is now Washington street, and south only to the north line of what is now Sixth street. The Kennedy homestead, half-square from Front to Second, east of Garrard, was reserved. The four lots embracing the present court house square were never formally dedicated to the public, but only marked upon the plat "Public." Shelby street extended along the bank of Licking river to Third only, and was 50 feet wide; most of it has been washed away by the current. Garrard, Greenup, Scott, and Madison streets were laid off 66 feet wide; Kennedy, Sandford, First, Second, Third, Fourth, and Fifth streets only 50 feet wide. "Such part of the town as lies between the lots and the edge of the bank of the Ohio river . . . shall remain for the use and benefit of said town for a common." The market space, from Greenup to Scott, was 100 feet, and the cross space 60 feet wide. The course of the streets running from the Ohio was S. 16½° E.; and of the cross streets at right angles. Onerias R. Powell surveyed the plat. "All the fence rails on the land were reserved." Some 20 acres of the plat were an apple orchard, and some of the trees were preserved for 30 years afterwards.

The City Charter of Covington was granted Feb. 24, 1834, and at the first election thereunder, in April, Mortimer M. Benton was chosen the first mayor. On Feb. 22, 1834, a company was incorporated to construct an "artificial" (turnpike) road from Covington, "opposite Cincinnati," through Williamstown and Georgetown, to Lexington. Of the 30 original corporators, all were dead on Feb. 22, 1873, 39 years after, except John B. Casey, of Covington, and ex-Gov. Jas. F. Robinson, of Georgetown.

First Extensive Manufactures.—The town of Covington hardly began to grow until 1828; when Robert Buchanan, of Cincinnati, Charles McCallister, jr., and Wm. Yorke, of Philadelphia, and Wm. Whitehead, of Covington, but recently from Philadelphia, began the erection of the Covington cotton factory, on the west half of the square bounded by Front, Second, Scott, and Greenup streets, adjoining on the west the present entrance to the Covington and Cincinnati suspension bridge. It was very successfully managed by Mr. Whitehead (who was killed by being thrown from the inclined railway which connected the factory with the river), and afterwards by his son-in-law, John T. Levis, until the manufacture of cotton became unprofitable. The McNickle rolling mill, on the opposite square, just across Scott street, was established about 1831; followed by other factories, and, of course, by a rapid increase of the population.

The First Bank in Covington was private and temporary, established in 1821, by Benjamin W. Leathers, in connection with his store. It was the reign of fractional currency, nearly fifty years before the exigencies of the civil war invented that handy designation. Instead of 3, 5, 10, 15, 25, and 50 cents currency, Mr. Leathers, like many others at the time, and a thousand imitators in 1837, issued his own "promises to pay," or shin plasters, of the denominations of 6 $\frac{1}{4}$, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$, 25, and 50 cents, and perhaps of \$1 and \$2. Having served to bridge over the hard times, the day of redemption came around, and Mr. Leathers took them in promptly like a true banker. It is said that as he redeemed them at his counter, he aimed to clear away the rubbish by consigning them to the devouring flames in the broad fire-place in his store; but, unobserved by him, the powerful draft of the chimney carried many of them into the outer and upper air, and rained them in beautiful profusion upon the ground outside and upon the roof of the store. Before he discovered that he had established such a bank of re-issue—a sort of "fire in the rear" to consume his capital—he had redeemed many handfuls brought in by the growing stream of panic-stricken citizens, young and old. It was a "run" upon his bank not anticipated, and it worried him not a little when he discovered that he had been made the victim of his own want of caution. An old trunk was made the recipient of the after redeemed shin plasters; and the surviving residents of the "Beech Woods farm," four miles out on the old road to Lexington, well remember how patiently the ex-banker watched the actual destruction of his favorite notes as he committed them slowly but surely to the fire. He thus closed the doors of his bank against a second redemption. To redeem once was honorable, but twice was cruel. As long as he lived he was kept in lively remembrance of his balloon currency.

Semi-Centennial Celebration of 1832.—The band of intrepid heroes under the command of Gen. George Rogers Clark, stationed at the mouth of Licking (Covington), on the 4th day of November, 1782, resolved that all the survivors should on that day fifty years afterward, meet on the same ground. The 4th of November, 1832, was the day thus set for that half-centennial celebration. The day of meeting was ascertained by reference to an old letter of Maj. John Kenton's; and Simon Kenton—the most prominent of the survivors—at the suggestion of friends, issued from his home at Urbana, Ohio, an "Address to the citizens of the Western Country," inviting all the old soldiers of the Indian wars and of the War of 1812 to join in the celebration, at old Fort Washington, now Cincinnati; proposing "to meet at Covington on the 3d; on the 4th, being Sabbath, to attend divine service; and on Monday, the 5th, meet our friends on the ground where the old fort stood; and then take a final adieu, to meet no more until we shall all meet in a world of spirits."

It was contemplated to erect, on the site of old Fort Washington, a monument to the settlement and settlers of the West, the corner-stone to be laid by the pioneers at that meeting. But the Asiatic cholera was prevailing with fearful virulence, and the general gloom only made more gloomy the meeting of the few pioneers who ventured to assemble. Simon Kenton was taken sick, at the house of Mr. Doniphan, in Clermont county, Ohio, while on the way to Covington, and prevented from attending. (See further notice of this meeting, in Kenton's biographical sketch under this county, page 449.)

The First Newspaper Advertisement from what is now Kenton county we find in the Cincinnati *Centinel of the North West*, of date Dec. 12, 1793; from a farmer on Bank Lick creek, named Obediah Scott, proposing to "take a number of horses or horned cattle to winter."

A Petrified Buffalo-head, full size, and perfectly natural in appearance, was discovered, in 1858, in the soft mud in the bottom of Licking river, about a hundred yards above Deadman ripple and a quarter of a mile below the long tunnel on the Kentucky Central railroad. The eyes, horns, teeth, mouth, ears, hair, and mane were well developed—only somewhat worn by the slow action of the current and what it carried down. The petrification was the wonder of the neighborhood for a few days; then taken to Cincinnati and sold, for the trifle of \$1, to Frank's museum.

A Cat-Fish, it is recorded in Niles' *Register*, was taken on a trout line, in the Ohio river in front of Covington, in July, 1816, which, by actual measurement was $5\frac{1}{2}$ feet in length, 4 feet girth, 12 inches between the eyes, 19 inches across the breast, and weighed 117 pounds. Such was its power, that the men were obliged to shoot it, in order to get it ashore.

The Public Schools of Covington, said to be among the best conducted in the country, embrace a high school and five district schools. During the school year ending July 5, 1872, there were 164 scholars in the former and 2,863 in the latter, under a corps of 47 teachers and a superintendent (since 1867, the venerable Rev. John W. Hall, D.D., for many years president of Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, but formerly of Tennessee). For the support of these schools, a special school tax of 25 cents on the \$100 worth of property is assessed, in addition to the 20 cents collected by the state. The school buildings are the best, or among the best, in the state, if not in the United States. An elegant high school building is in course of erection on the corner of Twelfth and Russell streets.

A Licking River Bridge company was incorporated Feb. 22, 1834, to build a permanent bridge between Newport and Covington. Just 20 years after, in Jan., 1854, the first (a wire suspension) bridge was completed, but in two weeks after fell with a crash, and was not rebuilt for several months. (See under Campbell county.)

The Great Suspension Bridge between the cities of Covington and Cincinnati was ten years in building; was begun in Sept., 1856, and so far finished as to be opened to the public Dec. 1, 1866; on that and the succeeding day, over 100,000 people crossed on foot. Vehicles were not allowed to cross until Jan. 1, 1867, when the ferry-boats were laid up because of heavy floating ice. The total cost of the work, real estate, interest, taxes, and construction, was nearly \$2,000,000, of which three-fourths properly belonged to the construction account. The towers (see engraving) rest on heavy oak timbers, hewed square, laid crossing each other, bolted together, and made solid by cement; above the surface, they are built of free-stone, from quarries on the Ohio river, opposite Lewis county, Ky. The foundations of the anchor piers are nearly 30 feet below the grade of Water street, Cincinnati, and Front street, Covington. These piers measure 60 by 90 or 100 feet on the ground. The cast-iron anchor plates underneath them, to which the ends of the cables are attached, are $14\frac{1}{2}$ by $17\frac{1}{2}$ feet in size, and 2 feet thick, and weigh 11 tons each. The piers are 86 by 52 feet at the base, 74 by 40 feet at the top, and 230 feet high, from the foundation to the top of the brick turrets, each of which is surmounted with a cross 12 feet high. The length of the main span of the bridge, from center of towers in a direct line, is 1,057 feet; and, following the curve of the floor, 1,079 feet. The full length over all, from Second street, Covington, to Front street, Cincinnati, is 2,225 feet or over two-fifths of a mile ($42\text{-}100\text{ths}$). Each of the two cables is 1,400 feet long, $12\frac{1}{4}$ inches diameter, is made of 5,180 wires twisted together, and weighs about 500,000 pounds. The width of the carriage-way is 20 feet, and of each sidewalk, $3\frac{1}{2}$ feet; full width of floor 34 feet. 600,000 feet of oak and pine flooring were used. The sustaining power of the bridge is estimated at 16,800 tons, or 33,600,000 pounds. 606 wire ropes, of 49 wires in each, are suspended from the cables, to stiffen the bridge.

JOHN AUGUSTUS ROEBLING, the most distinguished if not the first builder of



SUSPENSION BRIDGE BETWEEN COVINGTON AND CINCINNATI.



FIRST DISTRICT SCHOOL HOUSE, COVINGTON, KY.



wire suspension bridges in the world, spent several years in Kentucky; in 1851, in superintending the towers and preparing to erect a wire suspension bridge with a span of 1,224 feet over the Kentucky river, for the crossing of the Lexington and Danville railroad (never completed); in 1856-58, and again in 1863-67, in superintending the building of the great bridge between Covington and Cincinnati, whose dimensions are given above. Mr. R. was born in the city of Mülhausen, in Thuringia, Prussia, June 12, 1806, and died in Brooklyn, New York, July 22, 1869, aged 63 years. He received the degree of civil engineer at the Royal Polytechnic school at Berlin, and emigrated to this country in 1831. In 1851 he built the railroad suspension bridge over the Niagara river, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles below the Falls, and at the time of his death was engaged in the most remarkable engineering feat, in bridge-building, in the world—a wire suspension bridge over the East river, from New York to Brooklyn. While making measurements in connection with this, one of his feet was terribly crushed by a Fulton ferry-boat, inducing lockjaw, which terminated fatally. His son, Col. Wm. A. Roebling, assisted his father in his public works in Kentucky, and succeeded him as the engineer of the East river bridge, which is progressing steadily.

The *Holly Water Works* system was introduced into Covington, 1870-71, and proves the most efficient fire-engine system yet discovered. When the tunnel under the Ohio river for supplying soft water shall be completed, the only serious objection (March, 1873,) to the system will be removed—the water hitherto being hard, and on that account less adapted to some of the ordinary purposes of a water supply. By sinking a well, 18 feet in diameter and 71 feet deep, upon the bank of the Ohio river a permanent supply of water, filtered through the substratum of gravel underlying the river, was expected to be obtained, as in other cities; but the result was not favorable—the water proving hard, and evidently drawn from the springs of this limestone region. After two years constant use the supply began seriously to fail, necessitating a direct resort to the Ohio river. Over 16 miles of iron pipe were laid in the streets, of which one-fifth of a mile of 20-inch main, half a mile of 16-inch main, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles of 10 and 12-inch main, 5 miles of 8-inch, 2 of 6-inch, and nearly 8 miles of 4-inch pipe. The total cost of the works, as per report on April 5, 1871, was \$366,072, but somewhat increased afterwards—of which for the Holly pumping machinery \$68,540, pumping-well \$32,210, water works building on level ground \$10,250, and foundation on the river bank \$68,350, besides \$9,000 for the lot, and for the reservoir for extra supply of water in case of too rapid exhaustion by fire \$6,900. The funds were realized from the sale of \$400,000 of 20-year city bonds, bearing interest at seven and three-tenths per cent., payable semi-annually; to pay which a special tax of 30 cents upon the \$100 was authorized, which yielded \$29,823 in 1871, and \$28,417 in 1872. The river tunnel and connections are not yet completed; the cost is to be added to the above.

First Block-House at Cincinnati.—In 1780, when Col. George Rogers Clark's expedition against the Indian towns on the Little Miami and Mad rivers, rendezvoused opposite the mouth of Licking, it was found necessary to build a block-house on the spot where Cincinnati now is—for the purpose of leaving some stores and some wounded men of Capt. Hugh McGary's company, wounded by Indians while venturing too much on the Indian (or Indiana) side of the Ohio river, on their way up from the Falls, now Louisville. The late John McCaddon,* of Newark, Ohio, claims that although he did not cut a tree or lift a log, yet he helped to build the first house ever built on that ground—for he was at his post in guarding the artificers who did the labor of building.

Thomas Vickroy,† a surveyor, and a soldier on the same expedition, says that on the 1st day of August, 1780, Gen. Clark's troops crossed the Ohio river from what is now Covington, and built the two block-houses where Cincinnati now stands. He was at the building of the block-houses; and as commissary of the campaign, in charge of the military stores, was left to maintain that post for fourteen days, until the return of the troops. Capt. Johnson, and 20 or 30 men who were sick and wounded, were left with him.

* Am. Pioneer, i, 377.

† Western Annals, 3d edition, 324.

The Second Settlement near Covington was at what is now Cincinnati. Matthias Denman, of Springfield, New Jersey, purchased the fractional section of land on the bank of the Ohio, and also the entire section lying immediately north of it, which—when Judge John Cleves Symmes' purchase between the Miami rivers should be definitely surveyed according to the established government plan—should be found to lie immediately opposite the mouth of Licking river; he regarding that river and its branches, which penetrated the richest region of Kentucky, as sure to pour unbounded business and wealth into the lap of a town located at its mouth. The price paid for about 800 acres of land was five shillings per acre (a shilling in New Jersey was 13½ cents, and five shillings 66½ cents,) in continental certificates, which were then worth in specie five shillings on the pound—so that the specie price per acre was fifteen pence, or 16½ cents, and the cost of the 800 acres only \$133.33½ (which is now worth, with its buildings and improvements not less than \$200,000,000).

Mr. Denman came out to the land of promise in the summer of 1788, down the Ohio to Limestone (Maysville), and thence to Lexington. There he interested with him Col. Robert Patterson, because of his enterprising spirit and general acquaintance, and John Filson, formerly a school teacher, now a surveyor, and already favorably known in the eastern states and in Europe by the publication, at Wilmington, Delaware, in 1784, and the translation into French and publication at Paris in 1785, of his *History of Kentucky* and wonderful *Autobiography of Daniel Boone* (written by Filson at the dictation of the sturdy old pioneer). This production of Filson was singularly well adapted to arouse and fix curiosity and inspire enthusiasm about this *terra incognita* of which all accounts hitherto were glowing and exciting but not always convincing. Denman saw his double power as a surveyor and writer, and enlisted him. The following advertisement, in the *Kentucky Gazette* of Sept. 6, 1788, announced the near maturity of the plan:

NOTICE—The subscribers, being proprietors of a tract of land opposite the mouth of Licking river, on the northwest side of the Ohio, have determined to lay off a town upon that excellent location. The local and natural advantages speak its future prosperity, being equal if not superior to any on the bank of the Ohio between the Miamis. The in-lots to be each half an acre, the out-lots four acres, thirty of each to be given to settlers, upon paying one dollar and fifty cents for the survey and deed of each lot. The 15th day of September is appointed for a large company to meet in Lexington, and mark a road from there to the mouth of Licking, provided Judge Symmes arrives, being daily expected. When the town is laid off, lots will be given to such as become residents before the first day of April next.

MATTHIAS DENMAN,
ROBERT PATTERSON,
JOHN FILSON.

Lexington, Ky., Sept. 6, 1788.

By the contract between the proprietors, besides paying one-third of the purchase-money, Col. Patterson was to exert his influence in obtaining settlers; while Filson, in the ensuing spring, 1789, was to survey the town, stake off the lots, and superintend the sale, besides "writing up" the remarkable advantages of the site. His fanciful name for the intended town was adopted—Losantiville, which he designed to mean "the village opposite the mouth," *Le os ante ville*, but which more nearly signifies "the mouth opposite the village." Who or what induced the change from such a pedagogical and unmusical name to the euphonious one of Cincinnati is unknown; but in the name of the millions of people who now live in or in reach of it, or visit it and do business with it, we thank the man and the opportunity. The invention of such a name was positively cruel in Mr. Filson; we hope it had no connection with his early death. Perhaps that is reason enough why no street in Cincinnati should be named after him; but it is no credit to the liberality or gratitude of the authorities and citizens that they should attempt to perpetuate the names of Denman and Patterson by attaching them to little insignificant short streets or pieces of streets, in the northwest part of the city, near the Brighton House. A great avenue around the city should be laid out

and called Denman avenue; and McMillan street should be extended to East Walnut Hills and known as Patterson avenue. Cincinnati should perpetuate the names of the founders and of the more recent benefactors of the city, rather than of her small-beer politicians and wire-workers.

Before the close of September, 1788, Messrs. Denman, Patterson, and Filson left Lexington for Limestone (Maysville); at which point they were joined by John Cleves Symmes, Israel Ludlow (who was expected to be Symmes' surveyor), Capt. Benjamin Stites, and a number of others. They first landed probably just below the mouth of the Little Miami, where Stites soon after made a settlement and station called Columbia; then visited the ground opposite the mouth of the Licking, where Losantiville was to be located—from which point, Patterson and Denman with several others went out exploring northward; while Symmes and the rest, including Filson, went on to what was afterwards called North Bend, and thence up the Great Miami, Filson surveying its meanders. While thus engaged, and several of the party having deserted and gone off, Filson became alarmed about the Indians, and himself started alone across the country to meet his partners at Losantiville. He was doubtless killed on the way by Indians, as no trace of him was ever obtained.* He had already made his plat of the place (which was changed after his death)—in which two entire blocks were set aside for the use of the town; and besides there was given up as a common all the ground between Front street and the Ohio river, extending from Eastern Row (Broadway) to Western Row (Central Avenue)—which were then the extreme boundaries of the town plat. Front street was laid down nearer the river than on the present plat of Cincinnati. Several of the names of streets upon his plan were transferred to the second-plan. Filson's death before he had stretched a chain upon the ground to survey it, thus preventing his personal services, terminated his connection with the town; he had paid no money on the contract.

Mr. Denman having returned to Limestone, entered into another contract with Col. Patterson and Israel Ludlow—by which Ludlow was to perform Filson's part of the contract. On the 24th of December, 1788, a party of 26 persons, viz.: Col. Robert Patterson and Israel Ludlow, two of the proprietors, and

Wm. McMillan,	Isaac Tuttle,	James Carpenter,	John Porter,
Robert Caldwell,	Capt. —. Henry,	Thomas Gissel,	Joseph Thornton,
Thaddeus Bruen,	Evan Shelby,	Luther Kitchell,	Scott Traverse,
Wm. Connell,	Noah Badgley,	Henry Lindsey,	John Vance,
Francis Hardesty,	Samuel Blackburn,	Elijah Martin,	Sylvester White, and
Matthew Fowler,	Matthew Campbell,	Samuel Mooney,	Joel Williams—

of whom the larger portion had come with Col. Patterson from the interior of the Kentucky district of Virginia (Kentucky did not become a state until June, 1792)—left Limestone (Maysville) and "formed the settlement of Cincinnati on the 28th day of December, 1788."† Dec. 26th has been commemorated as the day, but owing to the condition of the river, covered with drift ice from shore to shore, the party in their flat-boat proceeded cautiously and slowly, and did not reach there until Sunday, the 28th.

On the 7th of January, 1789, 30 in-lots and 30 out-lots, one of each, were drawn by lottery, at Losantiville, according to the contract with the proprietors, by the last 15 names above and the following 15:

Henry Bechtle,	James Dumont,	David McClellan,	Jesse Stewart,
James Campbell,	Isaac Freeman,	James McConnell,	Richard Stewart,
—. Davidson,	—. Fulton,	James Monson,	Isaac Vanmetre.
Benjamin Dumont,	Ephraim Kibby,	Daniel Shoemaker,	

The town was called Losantiville until Jan. 2, 1790, when the name was changed to Cincinnati.‡ But according to Judge Burnet, the plat of Israel

* Ensign Joseph Buell's journal, kept at Fort Harmer, under date of Oct. 21, 1789, says: "Four canoes landed from Kentucky, loaded with ginseng; and report that the Indians had attacked a party of men with Judge Symmes, and killed one of his surveyors."

† Deposition of Wm. McMillan, the first lawyer at Cincinnati, and first delegate in congress from the Territory of the Northwest. ‡ Letter of Dr. Dan'l Drake, Jan. 2, 1841.

Ludlow was of Cincinnati, and not of Losantiville, the project to call it by the latter name having fallen through.* Judge Burnet was wrong, however, and Dr. Drake right. Judge John Cleves Symmes called it Losantiville as late as June 14, 1789.†

The first cabin (three or four were put up as speedily as possible) was erected upon Front street, east of Main. Before the 7th of January, was completed the survey and laying off of the town, including all between the river and Northern Row (now Seventh street), and between Broadway and Central Avenue. The streets were laid out through the dense forest of sycamore and sugar trees on the first or lower table, and of beech and oak upon the second or upper table; the street corners were marked upon the trees. The first family that settled at Losantiville is unknown. Francis Kennedy, with his wife and seven children (one of them, Mrs. Rebecca Reeder, was still living at Pleasant Ridge, in 1859) reached Losantiville on Feb. 8, 1789, and found there three women, Miss Dement, daughter of James Dement, Mrs. Constance Zenes (afterwards married to Wm. McMillan), and Mrs. Pesthal, a German woman, with some small children. There were but three little cabins there, all without floors; in these the surveyors and chain-carriers lived. By the 10th of April, Mr. McHenry had arrived, with two sons and two daughters, all grown; and a Mr. Ross with a small family.

About June 1, 1789, Maj. Doughty, with 140 U. S. soldiers, arrived at Losantiville from Fort Harinar (now Marietta), and built four block-houses nearly opposite the mouth of Licking. As soon as these were finished, they began the erection of Fort Washington, immediately on the line of Third street in Cincinnati, about 100 feet east of Broadway.

When Cincinnati was First Settled.—On the 26th of Dec., 1833, about 160 persons, many of them invited guests, met and sat down to the table on the river bank, in Cincinnati, near where the first cabin was erected in 1788. Other celebrations, in other years, of that first settlement have taken place, on the 26th December. The inference that settlers who left Maysville on the 24th reached Cincinnati on the 26th, and began the settlement was reasonable, but was not the fact. They proceeded slowly and cautiously, on account of the ice and other difficulties, and did not reach there until Sunday, the 28th. At least, Wm. McMillan—the first lawyer, one of the first three judges of the court of common pleas, and the first delegate in congress—deposed that “he was one of those who formed the settlement of Cincinnati on the 28th day of December, 1788.”

The First Settlement near Covington was on Nov. 18, 1788, at Columbia, on the north side of the Ohio, not far below the mouth of the Little Miami river—where Capt. Benj. Stites had made a purchase of 10,000 acres of land from John Cleves Symmes. The party left Maysville on Nov. 17th, 26 in number, mostly emigrants who had just reached there from Redstone Old Fort, now Brownsville, Pa., on the Monongahela river. They were Capt. Benj. Stites, Elijah Stites, Greenbright Bailey, Albert Cook, Jacob Mills, James Bailey, Capt. James Flinn, and two brothers and their father, Robert Hamson, Joseph Cox, and about 18 others, some of whom had families with them.

Several of these were surveyors, sent down by John Cleves Symmes from Limestone (Maysville), where he then was, “to traverse the two Miami rivers as high as they could.”‡ Their first act was the erection of a block-house. Shortly after, between the 16th and 20th of December, Mr. Symmes persuaded Capt. Kearsey, of the U. S. army—who reached Limestone, Dec. 12th, with 45 rank and file—to send a sergeant with 18 men to Columbia, “to the assistance of Capt. Stites and the surveyors, in order to support the station.” On the 15th of December, 1788, just 27 days after its first settlement, Capt. Hugh Dunn (who, in March, 1793, settled Dunn’s station, at the mouth of the Great Miami) and his wife, three brothers, and one sister (who afterwards married Isaac Mills), in their family boat, after being fired into by the Indians, and wrecked in a storm, landed at Columbia. A census taken after the arrival of this little company, and before the arrival of the 19 soldiers, showed

* Letter of Oct. 5, 1844.

† Letter to Capt. Dayton.

‡ Letter to Capt. Dayton, in Cincinnati in 1841, pp. 198–9.

a total population of 56, men, women, and children—being all the American white people then known to be in the now state of Ohio, west of Marietta.* The soldiers erected three other block-houses—at the angles of a square with the first one, with stockades between—forming a square stockade fort, which they named Fort Miami; the very site of which was washed away many years ago by the encroachments of the Ohio river.

Judge Wm. Goforth—the first appointed justice of the peace, one of the first three territorial judges commissioned by President Washington, and one of the first electors for president and vice president of the United States—arrived at Miami (as his register or journal calls Columbia) on Jan. 18, 1790. Prior to this, during 1789, the following persons, many of them with their families, settled there (it is probable some of them were original settlers and should be named above, in Nov., 1788):

Capt. John Stites Gano (one of the founders of Covington, in 1815), Daniel Bates, Zephu Ball, Jonas Bowman, Edmund Buxton, Jas. Carpenter, Benj. Davis, David Davis and his son Samuel Davis, Isaac Ferris, John Ferris, Gabriel Foster, Luke Foster, Daniel Griffin, Jos. Grose, John Hardin, Cornelius Hurley, David Jennings and his sons Henry Jennings and Levi Jennings, Luther Kitchell, Ezekiel Larned, Ichabod B. Miller, Elijah Mills, Jas. Matthews, John Manning, John McCulloch, Aaron Mercer, Patrick Moore, Wm. Moore, John Morris, —. Newell, John Phillips, Jonathan Pitman, Benj. F. Randolph, John Reynolds, Jonathan Ross, James Seward, John Webb, —. Wickerham, and —. Wickerham.

Provisioning Fort Washington.—In the fall of 1789, when the 70 soldiers stationed at Fort Washington, in Losantiville or Cincinnati, for the defence of the settlers, were about to abandon their post from a want of supplies, three settlers named John S. Wallace, James Dement, and —. Drennon, went down in a canoe from six to ten miles into what are now Kenton and Boone counties in Kentucky, secreted their craft in the mouth of a small branch, and by great diligence killed buffalo, deer, and bear enough to provision the soldiers for six weeks, until supplies arrived from Pittsburgh.

Seed Corn and Bread Corn for the first settlers at Losantiville (Cincinnati), in the winter and spring of 1788–89, was brought in canoes down the Licking river, from the Kentucky settlements near Cynthiana and as far out as Lexington. Noah Badgley and three others of the original settlers started by that route for Paris, for corn. When they returned, with their supplies in a canoe, Licking river was high and the weather cold. In one of the rough and crooked chutes, their canoe was violently forced among drift-wood and trees, and upset—the men saving themselves by climbing a tree. One of them swam out and escaped. Badgley followed, but was carried down by the current and drowned. The other two continued on the tree three days and nights, before they were taken off by the people who were following them down the river to Losantiville.

Value of Covington Land.—Maj. John Bush, residing on the Ohio river, opposite North Bend, Ohio, one of the pioneer settlers of Boone county, and who made his mark in the campaigns against the Indians, told Charles Cist that he could have taken up any quantity of farming land in and adjacent to Covington, at an early day, at £5 (\$13½) per hundred acres. He was offered 200 acres, including the point at the intersection of the Licking and the Ohio, as an inducement to settle there.†

The First House in the present bounds of Covington was a log cabin, about 20 rods below the point, built in the fall of 1791, by the father of the late Elliston E. Williams ‡

The Oldest House now (March, 1873) standing in Covington, and probably the second ever built within its limits, still stands on the bank of the Licking river, a short distance above the foot of 13th street, and exactly one mile and 52 poles from the mouth of that river as shown by measurement in a law-suit in 1818. It is a log house, was built in 1792 by Pressly Peake, who sold it to West Miller, and he in 1804 to Capt. Wm. Martin.

* Sketch of Judge Isaac Dunn, in Lawrenceburg (Indiana) Press, July, 1870.

† Cist's Miscellany, i, 16.

‡ Same ii, 36.

Rendezvous.—The mouth of Licking, where Covington now is, was the rendezvous of the Kentucky militia, commanded by Col. Hardin and Maj. Hall, which suffered so terribly in Harmar's defeat, in Sept., 1790.

Gen. Charles Scott's expedition against the Eel river Indians in 1792, rendezvoused at the mouth of the Kentucky river. The troops returned by way of Covington, and along the Dry Ridge road, to central Kentucky.

The expedition under the same officer, in the fall of 1793, rendezvoused at Newport, which had just been laid out as a town, *above* the mouth of Licking. After reaching Fort Greenville, Ohio, Gen. Wayne discharged these troops and abandoned the expedition because of the lateness of the season. But in July, 1794, 2,000 mounted Kentuckians under Gen. Scott rendezvoused at Georgetown and Newport, joined Gen. Wayne and participated in the celebrated battle of the Fallen Timbers. When their term expired, they were marched back and read out of service at Cincinnati, on what is now the public landing, but which was then the ferry opposite Licking.

The Price of Farms at an early day was almost as remarkable as that of town lots. Elisha Arnold, father of James Grimsley Arnold (who, in March, 1873, was probably the second oldest person living in Covington), removed in 1796 from Bourbon county to North Bend, in Boone county; in 1797 he sold his farm there, for a negro woman and her child; and, for a horse, purchased the place now owned by John Tennis' heirs, 6 miles s. of Covington, near the Lexington pike.

Gen. Leonard Stephens (born in Orange co., Va., March 10, 1791, died in Boone co., Ky., March 8, 1873, aged 82,) was for 62 years, from 1807 until a few years before his death, a citizen of what is now Kenton county. He was the senior justice of the peace of Campbell county in 1840-41, at the time Kenton was organized, of which he became the first high sheriff. He represented Campbell co. in the lower house in 1823, '24, '25, and '26, and the two counties of Campbell and Boone in the senate from 1829 to 1833. When he first saw the site of Covington in the fall of 1807, he came from his residence near Bryan's Station, in Fayette co., over the Iron Works road as far as Henry's mill (probably on Elkhorn), then by the mouth of Raven creek in Harrison co., thence past where Arnold kept tavern (now Williamstown, a county seat). There was no town on that route between Bryan's Station and Cincinnati; and on the Dry Ridge route no town between Georgetown and Cincinnati—where now are the business villages of Williamstown, Walton, Crittenden, and Florence. Within the present boundaries of Covington were a few farm houses, the only prominent one of which is still standing—the then elegant stone residence of old Thos. Kennedy, with its panelled room in the style of that day. Besides the stone residence, he had a stone barn (on now the s. w. corner of Second and Garrard streets), stone ice house, stone smoke house, stone hen house, and stone spring house (the spring of which, in the war of the elements, has been transferred from the top of the river bank to the beach or shore in front.) Thos. Kennedy conducted the ferry on the Kentucky side in 1790-94, and Francis Kennedy on the Cincinnati side—transferring the soldiers of the Indian expeditions during those years.

Emigration of Squirrels.—In Sept., 1801, an astonishing emigration of squirrels took place, from Kentucky across the Ohio river. As many as 500 per day were killed as they crossed the river. A mild winter was prophesied, from their moving northward.

A Hail-Storm, unprecedented in violence since the country was settled, occurred on May 27, 1800, extending from Covington to Lexington. Near Lexington, the hail fell the size of goose eggs. Near Covington, after the heavy rain-storm was over, which had much reduced the size of the hail, many lumps of ice weighed over an ounce each.

The First Work of Art in Covington, on record, was the drawing and painting by Mr. Lucas, in May, 1823, of a View of Cincinnati, from the Covington side—as a drop curtain for the Globe Theatre, Cincinnati. It attracted great attention for its beauty and uniqueness.

No Station or Block-House was ever built in what is now Kenton county. A log cabin, with holes to shoot out of—on the land of John D. Park, 2 miles s. of Covington—was called a block-house.

Col. JOHN SANDERSON MORGAN was born in Nicholas co., Ky., Jan. 6, 1799, and died of cholera, after 12½ hours illness, in Covington, Ky., June 17, 1852, aged 53 years. His father, Garrard (or Jared) Morgan was a native of Goochland co., Va., and his mother, Sarah Sanderson, of South Carolina; they emigrated to Kentucky in 1798, or earlier, and settled in Nicholas co. Left at 15, with a widowed mother and a large family, upon a small and poor farm, he struggled so nobly and faithfully that in 1824, as soon as he was eligible, his neighbors manifested a generous confidence by electing him their representative in the general assembly of the state, in the stormy times of the "old court" and "new court." He sided boldly with the former. He was again elected in 1833; was elected to the senate, 1838-42, and re-elected 1842-46, but resigned in 1844, and in 1845 removed to the city of Covington. Several years after, he took a deep interest in securing the charter of the Covington and Lexington (now Ky. Central) railroad, and was chosen its first president, and held the office when he died. He was also the Whig presidential elector for the 9th district, and if he had lived, was sure of success. He was anxious to live to complete the great public work of which he was one of the founders—the railroad; but it was otherwise ordered. He had been an extensive and usually successful operator in Western produce. Col. Morgan was a man of mark—seldom equalled for native sagacity, sound judgment, energy and decision, and purity of purpose. He was the architect of his own fortunes; was brave, generous, and manly, thoroughly honest and thoroughly in earnest, and seldom failed to impress others with his own convictions—that he was right, and ought to and would succeed. In 1829, he married Eleanor, daughter of Henry Bruce, Sen., of Fleming county—who, with a large family, still (1873) survives.

Ex-Gov. JAMES T. MOREHEAD was born May 24, 1797, near Shepherdsville, Bullitt co., Ky., and died in Covington, Ky., Dec. 28, 1854—aged 57; when 3 years old, removed with his father to Russellville, Logan co., where he enjoyed the advantages of the village schools; was at Transylvania University, 1813-15; studied law with Judge H. P. Broadnax, and afterwards with John J. Crittenden, who was then living at Russellville; settled at Bowling Green, and began the practice of law, in the spring of 1818; was elected to the legislature, 1828, '29, '30; while attending the convention at Baltimore which nominated Henry Clay for the presidency and John Sergeant for the vice presidency, was nominated for lieutenant governor, and elected Aug., 1832; upon the death of Gov. John Breathitt, Feb., 1834, was inaugurated governor, serving until Sept., 1836; was made *ex-officio* president of the board of internal improvement, Feb., 1835, and afterwards, under a change of the law, in 1838, commissioned by Gov. Clark to the same office—having already, since March, 1837, been the state agent for the sale of bonds for internal improvement purposes; resumed the practice of law at Frankfort, in the fall of 1836, and was elected to the legislature from Franklin county, Aug., 1837; in the winter of 1839-40, he and Col. John Speed Smith were elected by the legislature commissioners to the state of Ohio, to obtain the passage of a law for the protection of the property of citizens of Kentucky in their slaves—which mission was entirely successful; was U. S. senator from Ky., 1841-47, and on his retirement resumed the practice of law, at Covington. In the U. S. senate as a debater, few men ranked higher; whenever announced to speak, the lobbies and galleries were filled with spectators. As a speaker, he was remarkably fluent and energetic, with a manner eminently graceful and dignified. As a statesman, he was sound and conservative, and his political and general information was extensive and varied. His library, embracing the largest collection then known of works relating to the history of Kentucky, was purchased by the Young Men's Mercantile Association of Cincinnati. His address at the anniversary of the first settlement of Kentucky at Boonesborough, in 1840, was an invaluable historical summary, and rescued from oblivion a number of documents not elsewhere preserved.

Gen. JOHN W. FINNELL was born in Winchester, Ky., Dec. 24, 1821. His ancestors were from Orange co., Va. His father, Nimrod L. Finnell, was a

practical printer, and was, at various times, either sole or joint editor and proprietor of the *Lexington Observer and Reporter*, *Lexington Intelligencer*, *Covington Licking Valley Register*, and other papers in Kentucky; was an ardent Whig, and a bold, vigorous, and fearless writer; he died Dec. 8, 1850. John W. Finnell graduated at Transylvania University when only 17 years of age; learned the art of printing, with his father, and at 19, assisted him in the editorial conduct of the *Lexington Daily Intelligencer*, 1840; studied law with Richard H. Menefee, and graduated at Transylvania law school, 1841; settled in Carlisle, Nicholas co., and soon obtained a handsome practice; was the Whig candidate for the Ky. house of representatives and elected, 1843, although the county was largely Democratic; during the session of the legislature, was induced to assume the editorial control of the *Frankfort Commonwealth*, then one of the leading Whig organs in the state, and held that position until 1848, when he was appointed secretary of state, by Gov. John J. Crittenden; was re-appointed to the same office, by Gov. John L. Helm, July, 1850, when Gov. Crittenden resigned, to accept the office of attorney general in President Fillmore's cabinet; removed to Covington, 1852, and resumed the practice of law.

In 1854, during the great financial crisis which involved the failure of so many banks and bankers, he was appointed special commissioner of the Kenton and Campbell circuit courts, to close up the affairs of the Kentucky Trust Co. Bank and the Newport Safety Fund Bank. This delicate duty was discharged with such tact, judgment, and fidelity that the creditors were paid in full of all their demands, while at the time of their suspension the claims did not command a third of their value. Mr. Finnell was a member of the convention in 1860 that nominated Bell and Everett for president and vice president, and engaged actively in the canvass. In 1861, he was elected from Kenton county as a "Union" candidate to the legislature, and there took an advanced position in favor of the Union; his earnest efforts were then directed towards sustaining that cause in Kentucky. He was appointed adjutant general of the state, Oct. 12, 1861, by Gov. Magoffin, and successfully discharged, at the most trying time, the onerous and perplexing duties of the office. On the accession of Gen. Bramlette to the chair of state, in Sept., 1863, Gen. Finnell declined a continuance in office, and remained in private life until 1867, when he was appointed register in bankruptcy for the 6th district of Kentucky at Covington. In 1870, he removed to Louisville, where, in 1872, he became and still is (Feb., 1873,) managing editor of the *Louisville Daily Commercial*. Gen. Finnell is an elegant and genial writer and speaker, a fine lawyer, remarkable for his tact, energy, and suavity, and the very soul of every coterie. Over the *nom de plume* of "Jeems Giles of Owen," he has established a "Mark Twain" department in the *Commercial* which is marked for its originality and power, and is growing in popularity.

Ex-Gov. JOHN W. STEVENSON was born May 4, 1812, in Richmond, Va., the only son of Andrew Stevenson and Mary Page White. His father was a member of the Virginia legislature for several sessions, and speaker of the house; was a representative in congress from 1821 to 1834, and for the last seven years speaker; and minister to England, 1836-41. The son was educated at Hampden Sidney college and at the University of Virginia; read law with Willoughby Newton, a distinguished Virginia lawyer, agriculturist, and ex-M. C.; practiced for several years at Vicksburg, Miss.; removed to Covington, Ky., in 1841, and was the partner of Jefferson Phelps, one of the leaders of that bar, until the death of the latter. Nov. 11, 1843; represented Kenton county in the Ky. legislature, 1845, '46, and '48, and in the convention which formed the present constitution, 1849; was a member of the Democratic national conventions of 1848, 1852, and 1856; chosen presidential elector in 1856; one of three commissioners to revise the Ky. code of practice, 1850-51; representative in congress for four years, 1857-61; on the Democratic ticket, and elected lieutenant governor, 1867-71, but in consequence of the death, five days after his inauguration, of Gov. Helm, was installed governor, Sept. 13, 1867; was elected governor to fill the vacancy, Aug., 1868, to Sept., 1871, by 88,965 majority over R. Tarvin Baker, the Republican candi-

date; Dec. 16, 1869, was elected U. S. senator for six years from March 4, 1871-77; Feb. 13, 1871, resigned the office of governor, and is now (Feb., 1873,) serving his term as U. S. senator. Gov. S. has for many years been a vestryman of the Protestant Episcopal church, and repeatedly a delegate in the Ky. State Convention, and also in the General Conventions of that denomination. He is one of the very ablest and most distinguished of the living lawyers and statesmen of Kentucky, and has worthily earned the high consideration which he has so liberally received.

MORTIMER MURRAY BENTON was born Jan. 21, 1807, in his ancestral town, Benton, Ontario co., New York, and emigrated in 1816 to Franklin co., Ind., with his father, Joseph Benton. The latter was afterwards a citizen of Ohio for some years, and died at the residence of his son in Covington, Ky., in June, 1872, aged 89; his venerable widow still survives (March, 1873,) at the ripe age of 86. The son's education, obtained in the schools of the neighborhood, was rather limited. One of his teachers in New York, Simeon H. Goss, became so noted for his severity in punishing his pupils as to give rise to the expression which has become almost a national by-word, "Give him Goss." Carefully improving his meager opportunities, young Benton began the study of law in Indiana with that eminent lawyer Andrew Wallace, and continued it in Cincinnati with Caswell and Starr. Removing to Covington in 1828, he concluded his studies with and in 1831 became the law-partner of the late Jefferson Phelps. What Mr. Phelps was then, Mr. Benton for years past has been, the leader of the bar at Covington. Time has dealt gently with Mr. Benton. Of all his early cotemporaries, but one (James M. Preston, of Burlington, Boone county,) still lives. The entire court—judges, lawyers, both resident and visiting, clerks, sheriffs, jailers, and their deputies—one by one has obeyed the summons of the inevitable sheriff, Death, and in solemn procession is moving on to the presence of the final Judge of all the earth!

In 1834 Covington became a city, with Mr. Benton as its first mayor. He resigned in 1835. In 1853, having been a director and its attorney from its commencement in 1850, he accepted the presidency of the Covington and Lexington railroad—resigning in 1856, after the great work had struggled to a glorious success. He was a representative in the Kentucky legislature, 1863-65, and by the same controlling Union element elected to the senate, 1865-69; but his seat having been contested by John G. Carlisle, now lieutenant governor, the senate declared his election the result of military interference, vacated the seat, and ordered a new election in 1866, at which Mr. Benton was defeated. In 1864 he was the Union candidate in the second district for judge of the court of appeals—an office he would have adorned by his fine legal mind; but the indiscreet zeal of a few friends, backed by the high-handed tyranny of the military in ordering the pereemptory withdrawal from the canvass of his opponent, Judge Alvin Duvall, the then incumbent, and attempting his arrest, worked the signal defeat of Mr. Benton. Many Union men revolted at this phase of military interference, and by the free use of the telegraph and horse expresses only a few hours before the election, sprung upon the track a great man, of undoubted Union antecedents, the former chief justice, Geo. Robertson, and accomplished his election—thus sacrificing, "in the house of his friends," their own chosen candidate. It was a painful alternative, but they could not brook the assumptions of military power.

Forty-two years constant and lucrative practice have not dimmed the ardor of Mr. Benton in the noble profession, and he bids fair to practice it a score of years longer, and then to wear out with the harness on.

Gen. THOMAS SANDFORD may be called the pioneer statesman of what is now Kenton county—being its earliest representative in high public positions. He was born in Westmoreland co., Virginia, in 1762; came to Kentucky about 1792, settling on the high lands back of Covington; was the only member from Campbell county in the convention which framed the second constitution of the state, Aug., 1799; was several times a member of the legislature; representative in congress for four years, 1803-07; other and higher honors

were in store for him, but he was drowned in the Ohio river, Dec. 10, 1808, when only 46 years old. His appearance was that of a distinguished gentleman of the old school; he wore the large ruffled shirt bosoms, and a queue; was 6 feet 3 inches high, straight as an arrow, bold, muscular, and powerful, of attractive and commanding person, of fine practical talents, and popular manners—"a native great man."

His sons Alexander and Alfred were opposing candidates for the legislature in 18—. The former, in the excitement of the canvass, vowed that if beaten he would leave the state; his brother's majority over him was only 4, yet he kept his vow, removed to Missouri, and although a man of fine talent, abandoned all ambitious views of life. The youngest brother, Cassius B., was mayor of Covington for several years.

Lieut. Gov. JOHN GRIFFIN CARLISLE was born in Kenton county, Ky., Sept. 5, 1835; educated in the best schools of the neighborhood, and himself a teacher at 15 and for five years after; studied law in Covington with ex-Gov. John W. Stevenson and Judge Wm. B. Kinkead; as the partner of the latter, began the practice in March, 1857, and took rank at once as one of the most analytical and clearest legal minds among the young men of Kentucky; was elected to the lower house of the legislature, 1859-61; took a "back seat" during the war of the rebellion, because of certain differences of opinion which were inconsistent with his promotion; but in Aug., 1865, again came to the front as the Democratic candidate for the state senate from Kenton county, but was beaten at the polls by Mortimer M. Benton. In Feb., 1866, the senate declared the seat of the latter vacant, because the election was "neither free nor equal in the sense required in the constitution, being regulated, controlled, and unduly influenced by armed soldiers in the service of the United States, in utter disregard of the law." Mr. Carlisle was elected to fill the vacancy, 1866-69, and triumphantly re-elected for another term, 1869-73, but resigned in 1871, to accept the Democratic nomination for lieutenant governor of the state—to which office he was elected, Aug., 1871, for four years, receiving 125,955 votes to 86,148 cast for the Radical nominee. In 1872, for a few months, he was the leading editor of the *Louisville Daily Ledger*. Few men, at the age of Mr. Carlisle, have received such continuous and marked evidences of popular favor. His views of public policy are liberal, conservative, and statesmanlike; as speaker of the senate, he is prompt, firm, dignified, and his rulings when appealed from always sustained; as a lawyer, he is clear, forcible, logical, and convincing; he is universally regarded as one of the strong young men of the state.

JESSE D. BRIGHT was born at Norwich, Chenango co., New York, Dec. 18, 1814. His father, David G. Bright, a merchant of Fincastle, Botetourt co., Virginia, was an intimate friend and earnest political associate of Gov. DeWitt Clinton, of New York, through which partiality he was led to change his residence; he removed to Plattsburg, N. Y., in 1800, and continued business there, turning aside to fill the office of sheriff for 4 years; in 1813, removed to Chenango county, in the same state, of which he was clerk for 4 years, resigning in 1819 to remove west, to Shelbyville, Ky.; and thence in 1820 to Madison, Indiana—which was his home until his death in 1852, aged 76, except his temporary residence of 4 years at Jeffersonville, Indiana, while U. S. receiver of public moneys there, by appointment of President Tyler, continued under President Polk, until Mr. Bright resigned. His son Jesse, removing with his father, received the best education to be obtained in the academies of the neighborhood, studied law, and began the practice, 1834; when in his 22d year, was elected probate judge for 7 years, 1836-43; but resigned in 1838, to become U. S. marshal for the district of Indiana, 1843-47; this office he resigned in 1841, and was elected state senator for 3 years, 1841-44; resigned this, and was elected lieutenant governor, on the Democratic ticket, for three years, 1843-46; this he also resigned, being elected to the U. S. senate, and twice re-elected, 1845-51, 1851-57, 1857-63 (18 years in all),* but was expelled in 1862, under the administration of President

* Lanman's Dictionary of Congress.

Lincoln. In 1864, he removed to Carroll co., Ky.; was chosen elector for the state at large of Kentucky, upon the Seymour and Blair ticket, Nov., 1868; and for four years represented the counties of Carroll and Trimble in the Ky. legislature, 1867-69 and 1869-71; removing during the latter term, to Covington, Ky., where (March, 1873) he still resides.

During his service in the U. S. senate, he was elected president of that body, Dec. 3, 1855 to March 4, 1857—thus being acting vice president of the United States, *vice* Wm. R. King, of Ala., deceased. In case of the death of President Pierce during that time, he would have succeeded to the presidential chair. It is well understood that, during his long service in the senate, Mr. Bright declined both missions abroad and cabinet appointments under the administrations of Presidents Pierce and Buchanan.

In the last year of Mr. Bright's third term in the U. S. senate, after the senators from eleven of the Southern states had withdrawn or been expelled, in the second year of the war, he was arraigned for declaring that "he would never vote a man nor a dollar to prosecute a war waged in fraud and violation of the Constitution; nor would he sanction, in any form, a law to declare paper money a legal tender, or to compel any American citizen to accept it as money." His speech delivered on the day of his expulsion, is too long to form a part of this sketch, but ought to be read by all lovers of truth and independence.

When Mr. Bright left the U. S. senate, he did not leave a senator whom he found there on his entrance into that august body, 17 years before. He was the Nestor, young man as he was—having entered the senate in his 31st year. Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, John C. Calhoun, Thomas H. Benton, Lewis Cass, John J. Crittenden, Levi Woodbury, Silas Wright—the pride of the senate—the great men of the nation—were gone; some dead, others retired. He had been a part of the senate in the days of its greatest renown and usefulness, when it commanded general admiration and veneration as the wisest and the greatest representative body the world had ever seen. Those were, indeed, the "better days of the republic."

In politics, Mr. Bright is well known, where he is known at all, to be Democratic states-rights; and it is well understood belongs to the class of statesmen that is always willing to fearlessly give the reason of the faith within him, and to defend with his hand what his tongue utters. We happen to know that there are few men of his prominent antecedents who now take less interest in political affairs than he. True, he accepted a place on the Kentucky electoral ticket for the state at large in 1868; but his heart was not in the struggle—having no confidence in the courage of the candidates, and not believing they had the most remote chance of success. In the last presidential struggle between Grant and Greeley, he took no part and declined to vote. He is possessed of ample means, and is apparently as youthful and as active as at any period of his life. His devotion to friends, and contempt and defiant tone toward enemies, is one of his ruling characteristics.

Hon. Oliver H. Smith, in his reminiscences of "Early Indiana Trials, and Sketches," published in 1857—himself but recently a United States senator from Indiana, a prominent lawyer, and Whig politician, of the opposite political party to Mr. Bright, whose competitor he had repeatedly been—said of him (page 373): "Jesse D. Bright is emphatically a self-made man. By the force of his native powers, he has risen, step by step, to the high position of president of the senate of the United States. In person he is large and muscular, a strong physical formation, full breast, large expanded chest, full face, large square forehead, hair and eyes dark, five feet ten inches high, mouth wide, head large. He possesses great energy of character, with good common sense, and an iron will giving a strong impetus to his movements. Nature has done much for him, and he has done much for himself. He stands, perhaps, first among the leaders of the Democratic party in the state. It is understood that he was offered and declined a seat in the cabinet of Mr. Buchanan. As a speaker, Mr. Bright is strong, loud, forcible, impulsive, sometimes eloquent; his *forte*, however, is in dealing with facts, and in presenting them in a strong, common-sense point of view to his hearers. He always commands attention, by his earnest manner and strong array of facts. He has been rather a business than a speaking member of the senate."

Maj. J. Galloway, Sen. (father of the late eloquent Samuel Galloway, of Columbus, Ohio)—who spent eight months in Kentucky in 1775, and in 1780 removed with his family from Pennsylvania into the fort at the Falls of the Ohio—in a letter dated Green county, Ohio, Dec. 23, 1833, says he was in Gen. Clark's expedition against the Piqua and Loramie's towns; and was "within a few feet of the lamented Capt. Virgil McCracken, when he received the wound of which he died on the return, while descending the hill near where Cincinnati now stands, and was buried near a block-house opposite the mouth of Licking. He was a brave man and an accomplished officer. On the morning we left the Ohio river opposite the mouth of Licking, on our outward march, he related a remarkable dream he had, the night previous—which he interpreted as a warning that he would be killed before the army returned to that place; and made a request, which was generally agreed to, that all who should then be living would meet upon that ground, on that day fifty years—as a mark of respect to *his* memory, and to witness the changes which should have taken place there by that time. To myself and the few who have survived, it is a matter of deep regret that the cholera prevented our meeting on the 4th of November, 1832."

Maj. ELLISTON E. WILLIAMS, who died about 1859 at a very advanced age, on his farm near Covington, was one of the few pioneers of northern Kentucky living in 1845; and as such, one of the pall-bearers, at the re-interment of the remains of Daniel Boone and his wife, in the state cemetery at Frankfort. (See under Franklin and Harrison counties.)

The *Lettonian Springs*, a weak sulphur, is situated four miles from Covington, on the Bank Lick road. The springs are well kept, and being a pleasant ride from Covington, they have become a place of considerable resort in the watering season.

Dry Creek, in this county, is remarkable for the fact, that, after a heavy rain, it is so flush and high, that it cannot be forded, but in a few hours it runs *dry*, or so nearly so, that hogs will be seen where it was deepest, turning up the rocks in search of craw-fish.

Captain CRUISE encamped with his company (belonging to Wayne's army) on the creek bearing his name, in 1784. He strayed from camp, and was found dead, the next day, in the creek, bearing marks of savage violence. He was buried by his company on this creek, which rises in Boone, and running across Kenton, empties into Licking, about twenty miles above its mouth. The old residents disagree about the spot "where they buried Cruise." The testimony, as to his grave, is so contradictory, that gentlemen land-jobbers have several times gone there in order to find it, but without success. Their patents called for Cruise's grave as a beginning. The old settlers, it is thought, may have had some *design* in making it uncertain "where they buried Cruise."

Kenton county takes its name from one of the most celebrated pioneers of the west. General SIMON KENTON was born of obscure parents, in Fauquier county, Virginia, April 13, 1755. His father was an Irishman; his mother of Scotch descent. The poverty of his parents caused his education to be neglected, most unfortunately for his future prosperity. His life, until he was sixteen years of age, appears to have run smoothly enough, distinguished by no uncommon events from that of the neighboring boys. About that age, however, a calamity befell him, which, apart from its irreparable nature, in the opinion of all young gentlemen of sixteen, gave a direction to his whole future life. He lost his sweetheart; not by *death*, or anything of that kind—for that could have been endured—but by means of a more favored rival. The successful lover's name was William Veach. Kenton, in utter despair and recklessness, having gone uninvited to the wedding, and thrust himself between the happy pair (whom he found seated cosily on a bed), was pounced upon by Veach and his brothers, who gave him, in the language of such affairs, "what he wanted." They, however, had mistaken his *wants* for, meeting with William Veach a short time afterwards, in a retired

place, he informed him that he was not satisfied. A severe fight ensued, which, after varied success, terminated in the complete discomfiture of Veach. In the course of the contest, Kenton succeeded in entangling his antagonist's long hair in a bush, which put him entirely in his power. The desperate young man beat his rival with a severity altogether foreign to his subsequent amiable character. His violence appeared to be fatal; the unhappy man, bleeding at mouth and nose, attempted to rise, and fell back insensible. Kenton was alarmed; he raised him up, spoke kindly to him, and receiving no answer, believed him dead! He dropped his lifeless body and fled to the woods. Now, indeed, he thought himself ruined beyond redemption. He had lost the girl he loved, and had killed his former friend and companion, and therefore the society of civilized man must be not only repulsive, but dangerous. The Alleghanies, and the wilderness of the unexplored west offered him a secure asylum, and he plunged at once into the woods. Traveling by night, and lying concealed by day, after many sufferings he arrived at Ise's ford, on Cheat river, some time in April 1771. Here he changed his name to "Simon Butler." Thus, at the age of sixteen, this man, who, in the hands of the Almighty, was so instrumental in redeeming the great west from the savage, and opening the way for the stream of civilization which has since poured over its fertile plains, desolate in heart, and burdened with crime, was thrown upon his own resources, to struggle with the dangers and privations of the wilderness.

After some months' stay on Cheat river, Kenton, having earned a good rifle by his labor, joined a party, with whom he proceeded to Fort Pitt. Here, while hunting in the employ of the small garrison at that place, he made the acquaintance and formed a friendship with Simon Girty, afterwards so infamous as a renegade. In the fall of 1771, he fell in with George Yeager and John Strader. Yeager it was who first mentioned to Kenton the "cane land," called by the Indians, Kain-tuck-ee, and fired his imagination with his descriptions of its soil and scenery, and the numbers and extent of the game.

In company with Yeager and Strader, Kenton proceeded down the Ohio river as far as the mouth of the Kentucky river, looking for the cane, which, according to Yeager, covered the country. It is a remarkable fact, that cane nowhere grew on the banks of the Ohio, above the mouth of the Kentucky river, although the interior was covered with it. The party, not finding land answering the description of Yeager, returned up the Ohio to the mouth of Big Kanawha; examining the creeks and rivers on the southern shore without success. Abandoning the search, in the winters of 1771-2, they built a camp on a branch of the great Kanawha, and hunted and trapped with considerable success. Here they lived a free and unrestrained life, and a very happy one, engaged in the pursuits of the hunter, until the spring of 1773. The troubles with the mother country beginning to thicken about this time, the Indians were excited against the colonists. One evening in March, while the three hunters were quietly reposing in their rude camp, they were fired upon by the Indians. Yeager was killed, and Kenton and Strader fled to the woods. Night setting in, they effected their escape, though barefooted and naked, having on nothing but their shirts, and without food; they suffered dreadfully, during the six days they wandered, famished, and torn by the briars through the wilderness. On the sixth day they often laid down to die, so completely were they exhausted. Their feet had become so sore that they were unable to perform but six miles during the day. At last they reached the Ohio, where they found a party of hunters, who fed and clothed them. With this party Kenton returned up to the mouth of Little Kanawha. Here he employed himself with Dr. Briscoe, until he had bought a rifle, and other necessities. In the summer, he joined a party going down the Ohio in search of Captain Bullitt. The party, not finding Bullitt, and alarmed by the Indians, abandoned their canoes at the Three Islands, and under the guidance of Kenton proceeded by land through Kentucky to Virginia.

Kenton spent the winters of 1773-4, on the Big Sandy, with a hunting-party, and in the spring, when the war broke out with the Indians, he retreated into Fort Pitt, with the other settlers. When Lord Dunmore raised an army to punish the Indians, Kenton volunteered, and was actively employed as a spy, both under the expedition of Dunmore and that of Colonel Lewis. In the fall, he was discharged from the army, and returned, with Thomas Williams, to his old hunting-ground

on Big Sandy river, where they passed the winter. In the spring of 1775, having disposed of their peltries to a French trader, whom they met on the Ohio, for such necessities as their mode of life required, they descended the Ohio in search, once more, of the "cane land." Although Yeager was now dead, the impressions left upon the mind of Kenton, by his glowing descriptions of Kain-tuck-ee, which Yeager had visited with the Indians, when a boy and a prisoner, were still fresh and strong; and he determined to make another effort to find the country. For this purpose, he and Williams were now descending the Ohio. Accident at last favored them. While gliding along down "*la belle riviere*" (as the French had christened it), night overtook the young adventurers, and they were compelled to land. They put in with their canoe, at the mouth of Cabin creek, situated in the present county of Mason, and about six miles above Maysville. Next morning, while hunting some miles back in the country, the ardently-sought "cane" burst upon Kenton's view, covering land richer than any he had ever seen before. Overjoyed at this piece of good fortune, he returned, in haste, to communicate the joyful intelligence to Williams. Sinking their canoe, the pioneers, par excellence, of north Kentucky, struck into their new domain. In the month of May, 1775, within a mile of the present town of Washington, in Mason county, having built their camp, and finished a small clearing, they planted about an acre of land, with the remains of the corn bought from the French trader. The spot chosen by them, for their agricultural attempt, was one of the most beautiful and fertile in the State of Kentucky. Here, in due season, they ate the first roasting ears, that ever grew by the care of a white man, on the north side of the Kentucky river.

Before this they had discovered the upper and lower Blue Licks, and the immense herds of buffalo, elk, &c., that frequented those places, covering the hills and valleys of the Licking. The land was a hunters' paradise, and our adventurers were completely happy in their new and undisputed home. They soon had cause, however, to apprehend that others would contend with them for the mastership of the soil. Happening one day at the lower Blue Licks, they discovered two white men. Approaching them with due caution, they found them friendly, and learned that they had wandered without guns and food thus far into the country, their canoe having been upset in a squall on the Ohio. Fitzpatrick and Hendricks (so these strangers were named) were invited by Kenton to join his station near Washington. Hendricks acceded to the proposal, but Fitzpatrick insisted upon returning to Virginia. Accordingly Kenton and Williams (having left Hendricks at the Licks) accompanied Fitzpatrick to the Ohio, gave him a gun, and took leave of him on the other side from where Maysville now stands. Returning quickly as possible, they were surprised and not a little alarmed to find the camp where they had left Hendricks abandoned and in disorder. Looking around they observed a smoke in a low ravine, and at once comprehended the whole affair. They were satisfied that a party of Indians had captured their friend, and they at once fled to the woods. Next morning cautiously approaching the still smoking fire, they discovered that the savages had departed, and with feelings that may be easily imagined, they found, what they did not doubt were the skull and bones of the unfortunate Hendricks. He had been burned to death, while they were so cowardly flying. Filled with shame and remorse that they had so basely abandoned him to his fate without an effort to rescue him, they went back to their camp near Washington. They had the good fortune themselves to escape the notice of the Indians who prowled through the country. In the fall, Kenton, leaving Williams at the camp, took a ramble through his rich domain. Every where he saw abundance of game, and the richest and most beautiful land. At the lower Blue Licks he met with Michael Stoner, who had come to Kentucky with Boone the year before. He now learned that himself and Williams were not the only whites inhabiting the cane land. Taking Stoner to his camp, and gathering up his property, he and Williams accompanied him to the settlements already formed in the interior. Kenton passed the winter of '75-6 at Hinkson's station, in the present county of Bourbon, about forty miles from his corn patch. In 1776, the Indians enraged at the encroachments made upon their hunting grounds, and urged on by the British, made frequent incursions into Kentucky, and became so troublesome that the weaker stations were abandoned. The settlers at Hinkson's station took shelter in McClelland's fort.

situated where Georgetown now stands, Kenton accompanying them. Major George Rogers Clark having prevailed upon the Virginia legislature to afford the pioneers some assistance, arrived in company with a lawyer named Jones, at the Three Islands, late in the winter, with a considerable quantity of powder and lead. They concealed it on the lower island and proceeded to McClelland's station, in order to obtain a party to bring it off to the settlements. McClelland's station being too weak to furnish a sufficient escort, Clark, piloted by Kenton, set out for Harrodsburg. Unfortunately, during their absence, Jones prevailed on ten men to accompany him to the place where the ammunition was concealed. They set out, and on Christmas day, 1776, they were encountered by the Indian chief Pluggey and defeated. Jones and William Graydon were killed, and two of the party taken prisoners. The remainder escaped into the station, where Clark and Kenton soon arrived with some men from Harrodsburg, who immediately returned on the news of this disaster. On the morning of January 1st, 1777, Pluggey and his warriors appeared before the fort. McClelland and his men sallied out and were repulsed by the Indians. McClelland himself and two of his men being slain and four wounded. The Indians immediately withdrew, and in a few days the ammunition was safely brought away from its concealment. McClelland's was immediately afterwards abandoned, and the settlers in great gloom, and amidst the lamentations of the women and children, departed for Harrod's station. Here Kenton also took up his abode. In the spring, Major Clark, who now had command of the settlements, sent Kenton, John Haggin, and four others to Hinkson's to break out some flax and hemp. Haggin was in front, and observed a party of Indians encamped around Hinkson's. He rode back and informed the party of the fact. Kenton, who was as prudent as he was brave, counseled a retreat. Haggin swore that nobody but a coward would run without one fire. Kenton immediately dismounted from his horse, and all the party followed his example but a young Dutchman, who appeared to have more sense than any of his companions. In the meantime the Indians, always wide awake, had seen Haggin, and following him, now opened a fire on the whites, who quickly took to their heels, Haggin valiantly leading the van, and abandoned their horses to the Indians, all but the sensible Dutchman, who having kept his seat, cantered off much at his ease. Kenton directed his party to retreat into Harrodsburg, while he put the garrison at Boone's station on their guard. Arriving before the fort, he determined not to attempt to enter it before dark, knowing the custom of the wily savage to ambush the stations, and thus shoot whoever might attempt to enter or depart. Accident befriends many a man, but the due exercise of one's five wits, is a much more safe reliance. When he did enter the fort, he found the men carrying in the bodies of two of their friends, who had been killed two or three hours before, on the very same path by which he entered. His caution had saved his life. The red man was now furious at the occupation of his beloved Kain-tuck-ee by the long knife. The incursions into the country by the exasperated foe were frequent and bloody, and every station was hotly besieged, Boonesborough sustaining three. To watch the Indians and give timely notice of their approach, six spies were appointed, for the payment of whom Major Clark pledged the faith of Virginia. Boone appointed Kenton, and Thos. Brooks; Harrod, Samuel Moore and Bates Collier; and Logan, John Conrad and John Martin. These spies performed good service. It was the custom for two each week, by turns, to range up and down the Ohio, and about the deserted stations, looking for Indian signs, &c. By this means the settlers had timely notice during the year of the approach of the enemy, but once. On this occasion, Kenton and two others, early one morning, having loaded their guns for a hunt, were standing in the gate of Boonesborough, when two men in the fields were fired on by the Indians. They immediately fled, not being hurt. The Indians pursued them, and a warrior overtook and tomahawked one of the men within seventy yards of the fort, and proceeded leisurely to scalp him. Kenton shot the daring savage dead and immediately with his hunting companions gave chase to the others. Boone, hearing the noise, with ten men hastened out to the assistance of his spies. Kenton turned and observed an Indian taking aim at the party of Boone—quick as thought he brought his rifle to his shoulder, pulled the trigger first, and the red man bit the dust. Boone, having advanced some distance, now discovered that his small party, consisting of fourteen men, was cut off

from the fort by a large body of the foe, which had got between him and the gate. There was no time to be lost; Boone gave the word—"right-about—fire—charge!" and the intrepid hunters dashed in among their adversaries, in a desperate endeavor to reach the fort. At the first fire from the Indians, seven of the fourteen whites were wounded, among the number the gallant Boone, whose leg was broken, which stretched him on the ground. An Indian sprang on him with uplifted tomahawk, but before the blow descended, Kenton, every where present, rushed on the warrior, discharged his gun into his breast, and bore his leader into the fort. When the gate was closed and all things secure, Boone sent for Kenton:—"Well, Simon," said the old pioneer, "you have behaved yourself like a man to-day—indeed you are a fine fellow." This was great praise from Boone, who was a silent man, little given to compliment. Kenton had deserved the eulogium: he had saved the life of his captain and killed three Indians, *without having time to scalp any one of them*. There was little time to spare, we may well believe, when Kenton could not stop to take a scalp.

The enemy, after keeping up the siege for three days, retired. Boonesborough sustained two other sieges this year, (1777), in all of which the youthful Kenton bore a gallant and conspicuous part.

Kenton continued to range the country as a spy until June, 1778, when Major Clark came down the Ohio from Virginia with a small force, and landed at the Falls. Clark was organizing an expedition against Okaw or Kaskaskia, and invited as many of the settlers at Boonesborough and Harrodsburg as desired, to join him. The times were so dangerous that the women, especially, in the stations objected to the men going on such a distant expedition. Consequently, to the great mortification of Clark, only Kenton and Haggin left the stations to accompany him. This expedition, so honorable to the enterprise of Virginia and the great captain and soldiers composing it, and so successful and happy in its results, is elsewhere fully described (see Clark county—life of General Clark). After the fall of Kaskaskia, Kenton returned to Harrodsburg, by way of Vincennes, an accurate description of which, obtained by three days' secret observation, he sent to Clark, who subsequently took that post.

Kenton, finding Boone about to undertake an expedition against a small town on Paint creek, readily joined him. Inaction was irksome to the hardy youth in such stirring times; besides, he had some melancholy reflections that he could only escape from in the excitement of danger and adventure.

The party, consisting of nineteen men, and commanded by Boone, arrived in the neighborhood of the Indian village. Kenton, who, as usual, was in advance, was startled by hearing loud peals of laughter from a cane brake just before him. He scarcely had time to *tree*, before two Indians, mounted upon a small pony, one facing the animal's tail and the other his head, totally unsuspecting of danger and in excellent spirits, made their appearance. He pulled trigger, and both Indians fell, one killed and the other severely wounded. He hastened up to scalp his adversaries, and was immediately surrounded by about forty Indians. His situation, dodging from tree to tree, was uncomfortable enough, until Boone and his party coming up, furiously attacked and defeated the savages. Boone immediately returned to the succor of his fort, having ascertained that a large war party had gone against it. Kenton and Montgomery, however, resolved to proceed to the village to get 'a shot' and steal horses. They lay within good rifle distance of the village for two days and a night without seeing a single warrior; on the second night, they each mounted a fine horse and put off to Kentucky, and the day after the Indians raised the siege of Boonesborough, they cantered into the fort on their stolen property.

This little speculation, unfortunately, appears to have whetted the appetite of Kenton and Montgomery for horse flesh. Accordingly, in September of the same year, (1778), in company with George Clark, they proceeded to Chillicothe on a similar expedition. Arriving in the night, they found a pound of horses, and succeeded in haltering seven, not without much noise. They mounted in haste, hotly pursued by the enraged savages. Riding all night and next day, they struck the Ohio at the mouth of Eagle creek, a few miles below Maysville. The wind was high and the river exceedingly rough, so that the frightened horses refused to cross, after several ineffectual efforts to compel them. Here they rashly waited until the next day, hoping that the wind would abate; but, although the

next day the wind did subside, the horses could by no means be forced into the river, owing to the fright they had received the day before. Satisfied that longer delay would be dangerous, they each mounted a horse, abandoning the remaining four. But after turning them loose, with an indecision unworthy of the leader at least, it was determined that they would have all or none. They now separated to hunt up the horses they had just unhaltered. Kenton had not ridden far before he heard a whoop behind him. Instead of putting spurs to his horse and galloping off like a sensible man, he deliberately dismounted from his horse, tied him, and crept back in the direction of the noise. At the top of the bank he saw two Indians and a white man, all mounted. It was too late to retreat—he raised his rifle, took aim, and—it flashed! Now, at last, he took to his heels, the Indians dashing after him with a yell. He gained some fallen timber, and thus was in a fair way to elude his mounted pursuers, when, upon emerging into the open woods, he beheld an Indian galloping around the brush within a few rods of him. The game was up, and for the first time he was a prisoner in the hands of the savages, furious at the attempt to steal their property.

While the Indians were yet beating and upbraiding him as a “hoss steal,” Montgomery very foolishly came to his assistance, fired without effect, and fled. Two of the Indians gave chase, and in a few moments returned with his bleeding scalp. Clark, the only one of the three having his five wits in a healthy condition, laid whip and escaped.

Bitterly now did Kenton expiate his horse stealing offences. It was a crime not easily to be pardoned by the very *virtuous* tribe into whose hands he had fallen. After beating him until their arms were too tired to indulge that gratifying recreation any longer, they secured him for the night. This was done by first placing him upon his back on the ground. They next drew his legs apart, and lashed each foot firmly to two saplings or stakes driven in the earth. A pole was then laid across his breast, and his hands tied to each end, and his arms lashed with thongs around it, the thongs passing under his body so as to keep the pole stationary. After all this, another thong was tied around his neck, and the end of it secured to a stake in the ground, his head being stretched back so as not *entirely* to choke him. In this original manner he passed the night, unable to sleep, and filled with the most gloomy forebodings of the future. In the morning he was driven forward to the village.

The plan of this work forbids a particular account of Kenton's adventures during his long captivity, running through a period of more than eight months. The cruelties he suffered at the hands of the Indians—his narrow escapes from death in an hundred forms—his alternate good and bad fortune, and his final successful flight, form one of the most romantic adventures anywhere furnished by the incidents of real life, seeming more like an invention of the novelist, than a veracious narrative. He was eight times compelled to run the gauntlet, three times tied to the stake, once brought to the brink of the grave by a blow from an axe; and throughout the whole time, with brief intervals, subjected to great hardship and privations. Once his old friend, Simon Girty, the infamous hater of his race, interposed and saved him for a short space from the flames. Being again condemned to the stake in spite of the influence of Girty, Logan the celebrated Mingo, (whose wrongs had not obliterated the nobility of his nature,) exerted his influence in his behalf, and prevailed upon a Canadian trader, named Druyter to purchase him from his owners. Druyter succeeded in obtaining him as a prisoner of war, upon a promise of returning him, which he of course never intended to fulfil. Kenton was now taken by his new friend and delivered over to the British commander at Detroit. Here he remained working for the garrison, on half pay, until the summer of 1779, when he effected his escape, by the assistance of Mrs. Harvey, the wife of an Indian trader. Kenton, at this time but twenty-four years of age, according to one who served with him, “was fine looking, with a dignified and manly deportment, and a soft, pleasing voice, and was wherever he went a favorite among the ladies.” This lady had become interested in him, and upon his solicitation, promised to assist him and two other Kentuckians, prisoners with him, to procure rifles, ammunition, &c., without which a journey through the wilderness could not be performed. Engaging in their cause with all the enthusiasm of her sex, she only awaited an opportunity to perform her promise. She had not long to wait. On the 3d of June, 1779, a large concourse of Indians assembled

at Detroit to take "a spree." Preparatory to getting drunk, they stacked their guns near Mrs. Harvey's house, who as soon as it was dark stole silently out to the guns, selected three of the best looking, and quickly hid them in her garden in a patch of peas. Avoiding all observation, she hastened to Kenton's lodgings and informed him of her success. She told him, at midnight to come to the back of her garden, where he would find a ladder, by means of which he could climb over and get the guns. She had previously collected such articles of food, clothing, ammunition, &c., as would be necessary in their adventure. These she had hid in a hollow tree well known to Kenton, some distance out of town. No time was now to be lost, and the prisoners at once set about getting things in order for their flight. At the appointed hour Kenton with his companions appeared at the designated spot, discovered the ladder and climbed into the garden, where he found Mrs. Harvey sitting by the guns awaiting his arrival. To the eyes of the grateful young hunter, no woman ever looked so beautiful. There was little time however for compliments, for all around could be heard the yells of the drunken savages, the night was far advanced, and in the morning both guns and prisoners would be missed. Taking an affectionate leave of him, with many tender wishes for his safety, she now urged him to be gone. Heaping thanks and blessings on her, he left her and re-joined his companions. Kenton never saw her afterwards, but he never forgot her; for, more than half a century afterwards, when the wilderness and the savages who peopled it, were alike exterminated before the civilizing march of the Anglo Saxon, the old pioneer, in words that glowed with gratitude and admiration, delighted to dwell on the kindness, and expatiate on the courage and virtue of his benefactress, the fair trader's wife. In his reveries, he said he had seen her "a thousand times sitting by the guns in the garden."

After leaving Detroit the fugitives, departing from the usual line of travel, struck out in a western direction towards the prairies of the Wabash. At the end of thirty-three days, having suffered incredible hardships, the three adventurers, Kenton, Bullitt and Cofer, safely arrived at Louisville some time in July '79.

Here he stayed but a short time to recruit his strength. He had been long a prisoner and thirsted for action and adventure. Shouldering his rifle he set out through the unbroken wilderness to visit his old companion in arms, Major Clark, then at Vincennes. This post he found entirely quiet, too much so for him. He had been treading the wilderness and fighting the savages since his sixteenth year, and was yet too young and strong to be contented with a life of inaction. He had no family or connection to bind him to a particular spot here in the west, and by a deed utterly repugnant to his generous nature, he was exiled as he yet believed, from his home and friends in the east; it was therefore his destiny, as it was his wish, to rove. Striking again into the pathless wilderness then lying between Vincennes and the falls of the Ohio, he soon reached the latter place, whence he immediately proceeded to Harrod's station, where he was joyfully welcomed by his old companions.

The winter of 1779-80 was a peaceful one to the Kentuckians, but in the spring the Indians and British invaded the country, having with them two pieces of cannon, by means of which two stations, Martin's and Ruddle's, fell into their hands; whereupon the allied savages immediately retreated.

When General Clark heard of the disaster, he hastened from Vincennes to concert measures for present retaliation and the future safety of the settlements. Clark was no doubt one of the greatest men ever furnished by the west, of no ordinary military capacity. He believed the best way to prevent the depredations of the Indians, was to carry the war into their own country, burning down their villages and destroying their corn, and thus give them sufficient employment to prevent their incursions among the settlements on the south side of the river. Accordingly an expedition consisting of 1100 of the hardiest and most courageous men that the most adventurous age of our history could furnish, inured to hardships and accustomed to the Indian mode of fighting, assembled at the mouth of the Licking. Kenton commanded a company of volunteers from Harrod's station, and shared in all the dangers and success of this little army. Commanded by Clark, and piloted by one of the most expert woodsmen and the greatest spy of the west, Simon Kenton, the Kentuckians assailed the savages in their dens with complete success. Chillicothe, Pickaway and many other towns were burnt, and the crops around them destroyed. At Pickaway, the Indians

were brought to a stand. Here where he had run the gauntlet and afforded the Indian squaws and warriors so much *fun*, two years before, Kenton now at the head of his gallant company, had the satisfaction of dashing into the thickest of the fight and repaying with usury the blows he had received at their hands. After an obstinate resistance the savages were defeated and fled in all directions, leaving their killed and wounded on the field. (See life of Clark.)

This was the first invasion of Ohio by the Kentuckians in any force, and the red man long remembered it. For two years the stations enjoyed comparative peace, and Kenton passed away his time as a hunter, or spy, or with surveying parties, heavily enough until the fall of 1782. Then for the first time he heard that his old father yet lived, and learned the joyful intelligence that he had not killed his old playmate and friend William Veach. It is impossible to describe his feelings upon hearing this news. For eleven years he wandered in the wilderness filled with remorse for his rash, though unpremeditated crime, the brand of murder upon his heart if not upon his brow, isolated from his home and friends, about whom he dare not even inquire, and his very name forbidden to him. At length after expiating his crime by these long sufferings, unexpectedly the weight of murder is removed from his mind—his banishment from home and family revoked, and his long abandoned name restored. Kenton was Simon Butler now no longer, and he felt like a new man.

In the fall of 1782 General Clark, to revenge the disaster of the Blue Licks, led another army 1500 strong against the Indian towns, which spread destruction far and wide through their country. (See life of Clark.) Kenton again commanded a company on this occasion, and was again the pilot for the army, as his knowledge of the country was unsurpassed, and his skill in woodcraft unequalled. It was upon the return of this expedition opposite the mouth of the Licking, Nov. 4th, 1782, that the pioneers composing it, entered into the romantic engagement, that fifty years thereafter, the survivors "should meet and talk over the affairs of the campaign," and the dangers and hardships of the past. It was first suggested by Capt. V. McCracken of the Kentucky light horse, who was then dying* from the mortification of a slight wound received in the arm while fighting, immediately by the side of Kenton in the attack on Piqua town. To carry out the request of the dying soldier, Colonel Floyd, from the Falls of the Ohio, brought forward a resolution, and the semi-centennial meeting was determined upon. All around was the unbroken wilderness; but as they bore the dying McCracken down the hill above Cincinnati, the future stood revealed to his fast closing eyes, the cities and villas peopled with tens of thousands, crowning the valley and the hill tops, the noise of abounding commerce in the streets and on the rivers—building rising upon building—palace and temple and all the magnificent panorama of fifty years, passed in review before him. The desire to link one's name with all this greatness was pardonable in him who had shed his blood in the struggle to achieve it. The interesting day that was to witness the re-union of the surviving heroes of '82, fell upon the 4th of November, 1832. At that time many were still surviving, among the rest General Simon Kenton. As the day drew near, the old hero was deeply affected at the prospect of meeting his old brothers in arms, as well as solicitous to keep the solemn appointment. To encourage a large attendance he published an interesting and feeling "address to the citizens of the western country." It is a fair type of his kind heart, dictated to a friend who wrote it for him, and signed with his own hand. The following is the only extract the limits of this work will permit us to make.

"Fellow citizens!—Being one of the first, after Colonel Daniel Boone, who aided in the conquest of Kentucky, and the west, I am called upon to address you. My heart melts on such an occasion; I look forward to the contemplated meeting with melancholy pleasure; it has caused tears to flow in copious showers. I wish to see once more before I die, my few surviving friends. My *solemn promise*, made fifty years ago, binds me to meet them. I ask not for myself; but you may find in our assembly some who have never received any pay or pension, who have sustained the cause of their country, equal to any other service; who in the decline of life are poor. Then, you prosperous sons of the west, forget not those old and gray-headed veterans on this occasion; let them return to their families with some

* He died as the troops descended the hill where Cincinnati now stands, and was buried near the block-house at the mouth of the Licking, on the Kentucky side.

little manifestation of your kindness to cheer their hearts. I add my prayer. may kind heaven grant us a clear sky, fair and pleasant weather—a safe journey and a happy meeting, and smile upon us and our families, and bless us and our nation on the approaching occasion.

Simon Kenton

URBANA, Ohio, 1832.

The day at last came so long looked for by our "old fathers of the west," and the terrible cholera, more barbarous than the savages, who fifty years before battled the pioneers, spread death far and wide over the west, sparing neither age nor sex. Cincinnati was wrapt in gloom, yet many of the veteran patriots assembled, and the corporation voted them a dinner. General Kenton, in spite of his ardent desire, was unable from sickness and old age, to attend. He met his beloved companions no more until he met them in the spirit land.

After the volunteers disbanded at the mouth of Licking, Kenton returned to Harrod's station. He had acquired many valuable tracts of land, now becoming of importance, as population began to flow into the country with a rapid increase, as the sounds of savage warfare grew fainter in the distance. He settled on his lands on Salt river, and being joined by a few families in 1782-3, he built some rude block-houses, cleared land, and planted corn. His settlement thrived wonderfully. In the fall, having gathered his corn, he determined to visit his father, ascertain his circumstances, and bring him to Kentucky. He had not seen his family for thirteen years, a period to him full of dangers, sufferings and triumphs. Who can paint the joy of the returning adventurer, young in years, but old in deeds and reputation, on reaching home, to find that his aged father "yet lived." The reunion was joyful to all, especially so to his friends, who had long considered him dead. He visited with delight the friends and the scenes of his early childhood, so different from his boisterous manhood, and the gauntlet, the stake, and the fierce foray, and the wild war-whoop were to him as the confused image of some uneasy dream. Veach and the ungracious fair one, his first love, were still living; he saw them, and each forgot the old feud.

He gathered up his father and family and proceeded as far as Redstone Fort, journeying to Kaid-tuck-ee, where his old father died, and was buried on the winding banks of the Monongahela, without marble or inscription to mark the last resting place of the father of the great pioneer. Kenton, with the remainder of his father's family, reached his settlement in safety in the winter of 1784.

Kentucky was now a flourishing territory, and emigrants came flocking in to appropriate her fertile lands. Kenton determined to occupy his lands, around his old camp, near Maysville, remarkable for their beauty and fertility. This part of Kentucky was still uninhabited, and infested by the Indians. In July, 1784, collecting a small party of adventurers, he went to his old camp, one mile from Washington, in Mason county. The Indians being too troublesome, the party returned to Salt river. In the fall of the same year Kenton returned, built some block-houses, and was speedily joined by a few families. In the spring of '85, many new settlements were made around Kenton's station, and that part of the country soon assumed a thriving appearance, in spite of the incursions of the savages. In 1786, Kenton sold (or according to M'Donald), gave Arthur Fox and William Wood one thousand acres of land, on which they laid out the town of Washington; "Old Ned Waller" had settled at Limestone (Maysville) the year before.

The Indians were too badly crippled, by Clark's last expedition, to offer any considerable opposition to the settlers; nevertheless, they were exceedingly troublesome, during their many small predatory incursions, and plied the fashionable trade of horse-stealing with praiseworthy activity. To put a stop to such proceedings, on the part of their red neighbors, an expedition, seven hundred strong, composed of volunteers from all the surrounding stations, assembled at Washington under the command of Colonel Logan. Fighting, in those days, cost our affectionate "Uncle Sam" very little, as every man paid his own war expenses.

Kenton commanded a company from his settlement, and, as usual, piloted the way into the enemy's country. The expedition fell upon Mackacheek and Pick-away very suddenly, defeated the Indians with considerable loss, burnt four other towns, without resistance, and returned to Washington with only ten men killed and wounded.

Notwithstanding this successful blow, the Indians, all next year, kept the inhabitants around Kenton's station in perpetual alarm. Kenton (1787) called on the stations to rendezvous at Washington, for the purpose of punishing the Indians, by "carrying the war into Africa;" a trick he had learned from his old commander, General Clark. It was essentially to the interest of the interior stations to see Kenton's well sustained, as thereby the savages were kept at a distance from them. They were, consequently, always ready to render their more exposed brethren any assistance required. Several hundred hardy hunters, under Colonel Todd, assembled again at Washington. Kenton again commanded his company, a gallant set of young men, trained by himself, and piloted the expedition. Near Chillicothe a detachment, led by majors Hinkson and Kenton, fell upon a large body of Indians, about day-break, and defeated them before Todd came up. Chillicothe was burned down, and the expedition returned without losing a man.

The pioneers had now become formidable to the Indians, and kept them at bay. Kenton's station was a frontier for the interior settlements, and manfully beat back the foe, in his incursions into the State. The country around Washington was fast filling up, and bid fair soon to be in a condition to set the Indian at defiance. Kenton, universally esteemed and beloved, was acknowledged to be the chief man in the community. His great experience and reputation as a frontier man; his superior courage and skill in the fight, as well as the extent of his possessions, rendered him conspicuous. In all the incursions made into the country of the enemy, and the many local contests that took place with the Indians, Captain Kenton was invariably the leader selected by the settlers.

From 1788 to 1793, many small but bloody conflicts came off around the settlements in Mason county, in which the Indians were severely punished by Captain Kenton and his volunteers. In 1793 the Indians made the last incursion into this, or perhaps any other part of Kentucky. On that occasion (see Mason county) Kenton ambushed them at the place where they crossed the Ohio, killed six of the party, and dispersed the remainder. They never afterwards invaded the long contested shore of their beloved hunting ground. After a desperate and sanguinary struggle of more than twenty years, Kain-tuck-ee, "the dark and bloody ground," was lost to the red man forever. The Saxon, in his insatiable thirst for land, had felled her forests, driven out her elk and buffalo, ploughed up her virgin sod, polluted her soil with the unfamiliar city and village, and in the blood of the red man written his title to the country, which he held with a grasp of iron. Cornstalk, Blackfish, Logan, Little Turtle, Elinipsico, Meshawah, the young Tecumseh, and the thousand north-western braves, bled in vain. Equal courage, superior intellect, and the destiny of the Saxon, overthrew the heroism, the perseverance, and the despair of the sons of the forest.

In 1793, General Wayne came down the Ohio to prepare for his successful expedition. Kenton, at that time a major, joined Wayne with his battalion, and proceeded to Greenville, where he was conspicuous among the hardy hunters composing the army, on account of his superior reputation, courage, skill, and activity. He was not in the battle of the Fallen Timber, having been discharged with his battalion the winter previous. The Indians, being defeated by Wayne, and their power completely broken, sued for peace, which was granted, and the war was over.

Kentucky and the west, after the peace of Greenville, rushed forward with rapid strides in the career of population and wealth. Emigrants came pouring over the Alleghanies into the fertile valley of the Ohio, to occupy the beautiful "land of the cane." These lands rose rapidly in price and importance, and Kenton was now thought to be one of the wealthiest men in his State, and deserved to be so, for he had purchased his wealth by many a bloody conflict, and by many incredible hardships. But behold the gratitude of his countrymen!

The crafty offsprings of peace, who slept in the lap of eastern ease and security, while this noble pioneer was enduring the hardships of the wilderness, and

braving the gauntlet, and stake, and tomahawk of the Indian to redeem the soil of the west, creep in when the fight, and toil, and danger are past, and by dishonorable trick, miserable technicality, and cunning procedure, wrest the possessions bought at such a terrible price from the gallant, unlettered, simple hearted man, unversed in the rascality of civilization. He lost his lands acre after acre, the superior skill of the speculator prevailing over the simplicity and ignorance of the hunter. What a burning, deep disgrace to the west, that the hero who had suffered so much and fought so well to win the soil of his glorious "cane land" from the savage, should, when the contest was ended, be compelled to leave it to those who never struck a blow in its defence! Together with Boone and numerous other brave old frontier men, who bore "the heat and burden of the day," Kenton, like an old shoe, was kicked aside when he was no longer of any use, or had become too antiquated for the fashion of the times. Kentucky treated her earliest and staunchest defenders scarcely so well as *they* treated their dogs—after running down the game, she denied them the very offal.

The fate of General Simon Kenton was still more hard than that of the other simple hearted fathers of the west. His body was taken for debt upon the covenants in deeds to lands, which he had, in effect, given away, and for twelve months he was imprisoned, upon the very spot where he first built his cabin in '75—where he planted the first corn ever planted on the north of the Kentucky river by the hand of any white man—where he ranged the pathless forest in freedom and safety—where he subsequently erected his foremost station house, and battled the Indians in an hundred encounters, and, nearly alone, endured the hardships of the wilderness, while those who then reaped the fruits of his former sufferings were yet unborn, or dwelt afar in the lap of peace and plenty.

In 1799, beggared by law-suits and losses, he moved into Ohio, and settled in Urbana. He was no longer young, and the prospect of spending his old age in independence, surrounded by plenty and comfort, which lightened the toils and sufferings of his youth, was now succeeded by cheerless anticipations of poverty and neglect. Thus, after thirty years of the prime of his life, spent faithfully in the cause of Kentucky and the west, all that remained to him was the recollection of his services, and a cabin in the wilderness of Ohio. He himself never repined, and such was his exalted patriotism, that he would not suffer others to upbraid his country in his presence, without expressing a degree of anger altogether foreign from his usual mild and amiable manner. It never occurred to his ingenuous mind that *his* country could treat any body, much less him, with neglect, and his devotion and patriotism continued to the last unimpaired.

In 1805, he was elected a brigadier general in the Ohio militia, and in 1810 he joined the Methodist Episcopal church. It is a consoling fact, that nearly all the "old fathers of the west" devoted the evening of their stormy lives to the service of their Maker, and died in the triumphs of the Christian faith. In 1813, the gallant old man joined the Kentucky troops under Governor Shelby, into whose family he was admitted as a privileged member, and was in the battle of the Thames. This was his last battle, and from it the old hero returned to obscurity and poverty in his humble cabin in the woods. He remained in Urbana till 1820, when he moved to the head of Mad river, Logan county, Ohio, in sight of Wapatomika, where he had been tied to the stake by the Indians when a prisoner in their hands. Here he was harassed by judgments and executions from Kentucky, and to prevent being driven from his cabin by his white *brethren*, (as formerly by the savages) to the forest for a shelter, he was compelled to have some land entered in the name of his wife and children. He still had many tracts of mountain land in Kentucky of little value, which, however, were forfeited to the State for taxes. In 1824, then seventy years of age, he undertook a journey to Frankfort, in tattered garments and on a sorry horse, to endeavor to get the legislature, then in session, to release the claim of the State on his mountain lands.

Here, where he had roved in an unbroken wilderness in the early day, now stood a flourishing city, but he walked up and down its streets, an object of curiosity to the boys, a stranger, recognized by no one. A new generation had arisen to people and possess the land which he had defended, and his old friends and companions were gone. At length General Thomas Fletcher, from Bath county, saw and knew him, and by his means the old pioneer was clothed in a decent suit, and entertained in a kind and becoming manner. When it became known that

Simon Kenton was in the town, numbers speedily assembled to see the celebrated warrior and hunter, and testify their regard for him. He was taken to the capitol and placed in the speaker's chair, "and then was introduced the second great adventurer of the west, to a crowded assembly of legislators, judges, officers of the government, and citizens generally." This the simple hearted old man was wont to call "the proudest day" of his life. His lands were at once released, and shortly afterwards, by the exertions of Judge Burnet and General Vance of Congress, a pension of two hundred and forty dollars a year was obtained for him, securing his old age from absolute want.

Without any further reward from his government, or particular notice from his fellow-citizens and contemporaries, General Kenton lived in his quiet and obscure home to the age of eighty-one, beloved and respected by all who knew him; 29th April, 1836, in sight of the place where the Indians, fifty-eight years before, proposed to torture him to death, he breathed his last, surrounded by his family and neighbors, and supported by the consolations of the gospel.

The following is a description of the appearance and character of this remarkable man, by one who often shared with him in the dangers of the forest and the fight:

"General Kenton was of fair complexion, six feet one inch in height. He stood and walked very erect; and, in the prime of life, weighed about one hundred and ninety pounds. He never was inclined to be corpulent, although of sufficient fullness to form a graceful person. He had a soft, tremulous voice, very pleasing to the hearer. He had laughing, gray eyes, which appeared to fascinate the beholder, and dark auburn hair. He was a pleasant, good-humored, and obliging companion. When excited, or provoked to anger, (which was seldom the case), the fiery glance of his eye would almost curdle the blood of those with whom he came in contact. His rage, when roused, was a tornado. In his dealing, he was perfectly honest; his confidence in man, and his credulity, were such, that the same man might cheat him twenty times; and if he professed friendship, he might cheat him still."

The thing which strikes us most forcibly, in contemplating the lives of the great leading men, who pioneered the march of civilization to the west, is their complete simplicity of character. Some have not hesitated to pronounce this stupidity, but we can not agree with them. The pioneers of the west, in addition to a plentiful lack of education and mental discipline, were certainly children in their knowledge of the great book of human nature. Still the courage, skill, sagacity, perseverance and endurance exhibited in their life of privation and danger, prove them to have been men of no ordinary mould, and the same intellectual and physical forces called into action in any other sphere of life, expressed with the same energy, would have rendered their possessors distinguished.

We can easily see how unfit for civilized life, were Boone and Kenton, suddenly transposed from an almost primitive and savage state of society, unsophisticated and simple-minded as they were. The great questions of property, regulated by law, and liberty, regulated by policy, in their profound mysteries, were to them as sealed books: they had not studied them; but for more than twenty years, battling with the savages, and enduring bitter privations with constant and necessary activity, they lived in the free wilderness, where action was unfettered by law, and where property was not controlled by form and technicality, but rested on the natural and broader foundation of justice and convenience. They knew how to beat back the invader of their soil, or repel the aggression of the private wrong-doer—they knew how to bear down a foe in the open field, or circumvent him by stratagem, or destroy him by ambush. But they knew not how to swindle a neighbor out of his acres, by declaration, demurrer, plea and replication, and all the scientific pomp of chicanery—they knew not how *damages* could salve a private injury or personal wrong, or how the verdict of a jury could remove the poison from the tongue of the slanderer, or medicine the incurable wounds inflicted by the seducer. Hence, in the broad and glorious light of civilization, they were stupid. Their confidence in men, their simplicity, their stupidity, by whatever name proper to call it, rendered them an easy prey to selfish and unprincipled speculators. Certain it is, that hundreds arose to prey upon the simple Fathers of the West; and they were driven out in their old age yet farther into the wilderness. Instead of seeing their children possess and people the beautiful land won by their fathers, after so long and terrible a conflict, we see them.

like their sires, on the borders of civilization, beating back the savage, themselves ever driven back by that wave of population which follows on their steps, by a strange decree, the exterminators of the red man, soon thereafter, themselves to be exterminated.

It is now perhaps too late, to repair the injustice done to these old heroes by the west: yet one act remains to Kentucky, demanded alike by gratitude and a just sense of honor. It is to gather up the sacred remains of Simon Kenton, from their last, obscure resting place, and placing them in the cemetery of her capital, in the bosom of that beloved soil which he was among the first and stoutest to defend; to erect a monument over his grave, commemorating throughout all succeeding years the services and virtues of her Great Pioneer. Will it ever be done?

BANK LICK is a beautiful stream, emptying into the Licking river, five miles from its confluence with the Ohio, in Kenton county. This stream received its name from the early settlers, and its banks have, doubtless, been trodden by Boone and Kenton. The engraving represents a scene on this stream, about a mile above its junction with the Licking. The picture is by Frankenstein, a young artist of Cincinnati.



VIEW OF BANK LICK, KENTON CO., KY.

KNOX COUNTY.

KNOX county, the 41st erected in the state, was formed in 1799, out of Lincoln county. It is situated in the extreme southeastern part of the state (separated only by Josh Bell county from Cumberland Gap), and lies on both sides of the Cumberland river; is bounded N. by Laurel and Clay counties, E. and S. by Josh Bell, and W. by Whitley and Laurel. The face of the country, except on the river bottoms, is hilly and mountainous; the staple product is corn, while hogs and cattle are raised in large numbers.

Barboursville, the county seat, is situated on the right bank of the Cumberland river, about 150 miles from Frankfort, 28 miles S. E. of London, Laurel co., and 32 N. E. of Cumberland Gap; established in 1812; population in 1870, 438, nearly doubled in ten years.

STATISTICS OF KNOX COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Corn, wheat, hay, tobacco.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1800 to 1870.....	p. 238	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM KNOX COUNTY, SINCE 1815.

Senate.—Jos. Eve, 1817–21; Richard Ballinger, 1821–26; John P. Bruce, 1848, '50; Radford M. Cobb, 1851–55. From Knox, Laurel, Rockcastle, and Whitley counties—Jos. Gillespie, 1842–45. [See Harlan co.]

House of Representatives.—Jos. Eve, 1815; Hiram Jones, 1816; Jos. Parsons, 1817, '18; Jas. F. Ballinger, 1819; Westley M. Garnett, 1822; Henry Tuggle, 1831, '32; John P. Bruce, 1837; Green Adams, 1839, '40; Jas. Hayes, 1841; Silas Woodson, 1842, '53–55; Radford M. Cobb, 1846; Wm. D. Miller, 1849; Jas. W. Davis, 1857–59, '63–65; John Word, 1859–61; Jas. W. Anderson, 1861–63; Wm. B. Anderson, 1865–67; Dempsey King, 1867–69. From Knox and Whitley counties—Dr. —. Wilson, 1834. [See Harlan co.] From Knox and Harlan counties—Andrew Craig, 1820, '21. From Knox—W. W. Sawyers, 1873–75.

Fortification.—Three miles from Barboursville, on the N. bank of the Cumberland river, there are the remains of an ancient fortress—around which a circular ditch, enclosing about four acres of ground, was discernible as late as 1840.

Prominent Men.—Barboursville has been the home of a number of distinguished men: JOSEPH EVE represented Knox county for some ten years in the house of representatives and senate of Kentucky, was circuit judge for many years, and in 1841 appointed by President Harrison *Chargé d'Affaires* to the republic of Texas, and died in that service. FRANKLIN BALLINGER served in the state senate, and was circuit judge for many years. SAMUEL F. MILLER, who married, and for some years practiced law, in Barboursville before his removal to Iowa, is now one of the ablest of the justices of the U. S. supreme court. GREEN ADAMS was a representative in congress for four years, 1847–49, 1859–61, and appointed by President Lincoln 6th auditor of the U. S. treasury. His nephew, GEORGE MADISON ADAMS enjoys the remarkable popularity and distinction of being one of only 19 members of the lower house of congress (out of the entire number of 183 from Kentucky in 83 years) who were chosen for 8 years—James B. Beck, also being chosen, and Garret Davis, Matthew Lyon, Samuel McKee (1809–17), Thos. P. Moore, and Jos. R. Underwood having served for 8 years, Jas. Clark and Henry Grider for 9, John Fowler, Ben. Hardin, Robert P. Letcher, Thos. Metcalfe, David Trimble, and John White for 10, Henry Clay for 11, Chas. A. Wickliffe for 12, Linn Boyd

for 18, and Richard M. Johnson for 20 years. SILAS Woodson represented Knox county in the legislature for some years, was a delegate to the convention in 1849-50 which formed the present Constitution of Kentucky and the only member of that body who was in favor of the gradual emancipation of the slaves; he emigrated to northwest Missouri, was a Southern man in the times of "border ruffianism" in Kansas, circuit judge of an important district, and is now (March, 1873) governor of that great state.

General HENRY KNOX, in honor of whom this county received its name, was a native of Massachusetts, having been born at Boston, on the 25th July, 1750. He received a good education, and at an early period of his life was a bookseller. At the age of eighteen, he was chosen one of the officers of a company of grenadiers, and evinced a fondness and ability for the military profession. At the battle of Bunker Hill he served as a volunteer; and soon after undertook the perilous task of procuring from the Canada frontier some pieces of ordnance, greatly needed by the American army, which he successfully accomplished. For this daring feat, he received the most flattering testimonials from the commander-in-chief and congress, and was soon after entrusted with the command of the artillery department, with the rank of a brigadier general. In the battles of Trenton and Princeton, Germantown and Monmouth, he displayed peculiar skill and bravery; and subsequently contributed greatly to the capture of Cornwallis at Yorktown. Immediately after this event, he was created a major-general. He was subsequently one of the commissioners to adjust the terms of peace—was deputed to receive the surrender of New York from the English forces—and afterwards appointed commander at West Point, where he executed the delicate and difficult task of disbanding the army, which he executed with extraordinary address. In 1785, he was appointed secretary at war, the duties of which office he discharged with general approbation until the year 1794, when he retired to his estate, in the then district, but now State of Maine. In 1798, when the state of our affairs with France indicated a rupture, he was again appointed to a command in the army; but the re-establishment of amicable relations with that power, enabled him soon to return to his retirement. He died October 25, 1806, at his seat in Thomaston, Maine, at the age of 56. General Knox was as amiable in private, as he was eminent in public life. But few men in the stirring times in which he lived, possessed in a higher degree those traits of character which dignify and ennoble human nature.

LARUE COUNTY.

LARUE county, the 98th in order of formation, was formed in 1843, out of the southeastern part of Hardin county, and named in honor of John Larue. It is bounded n. by Hardin and Nelson counties, the Rolling fork of Salt river being the dividing line, e. by Marion and Taylor, s. by Hart and Green, and w. by Hardin county, Middle creek forming the dividing line on the n. w. Along the Rolling fork the surface is hilly, being the celebrated Muldrow's Hill; the eastern portion of the county is undulating, and the western is more level; the soil of the latter is red clay, with limestone beneath, while the rolling land is a mulatto clay. The principal products are corn, tobacco, and hogs. Besides the Rolling fork, Nolin (which empties into Green river), its North and South forks, and Otter creek, are the principal streams.

Towns.—*Hodgenville*, the county seat, is on Nolin creek, 90 miles s. w. of Frankfort, 50 miles s. of Louisville, 9 miles from Sonora on the L. & N. railroad, and 9 miles from New Haven on the Lebanon branch railroad; has 4 churches (Methodist,

Baptist, Presbyterian, and Roman Catholic), 8 stores, 2 hotels, 4 doctors, 7 lawyers, 3 blacksmith shops, mill, wagon and carriage shop, and tanyard; population in 1870, 404; named after Robert Hodgen, whose house is still standing. *Buffalo*, on a branch of Nolin, 6 miles from Hodgenville and 13 from Sonora; population 50. *Magnolia*, 10 miles from Hodgenville; population 30.

STATISTICS OF LARUE COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM LARUE COUNTY.

Senate.—Wm. Howell, 1853–57; Wm. B. Read, 1857–65.

House of Representatives.—Wm. Cessna, 1844, '45; Wm. Beeler, 1846, '47, '50; Jesse H. Rodman, 1848, '63–67; Wm. Howell, 1849; Jos. A. Nevitt, 1851–53; Henry E. Read, 1853–55; David L. Thurman, 1855–57; Wm. H. Hamilton, 1857–59; Nicholas A. Rapier, 1859–65; Wm. B. Read, 1867–69; John M. Atherton, 1869–71; Samuel W. Sanders, 1871–75.

On the farm of Mr. John Duncan, about five miles from Hodgenville, on the Big South fork of Nolin, there are several mounds. Two of these have been opened, and found to contain human bones, beads of ivory or bone, and a quantity of sea shells. Near the mounds, there appear to be the remains of a town or fortification, and within the area covered by this relic of antiquity, several curious articles have been found, among them the image of a bird, cut out of a rock, with several holes drilled through it. On one of the bluffs of the Rolling Fork, where the creek makes a short elbow, is to be seen a stone wall, now three or four feet high. The wall at the elbow extends across the level land, from cliff to cliff, somewhat in the shape of the annexed drawing, and must have constituted, at the time of its construction, an impregnable fortress. The cliff is about two hundred feet high, and so precipitous that an invading army could not possibly scale it, where there was any show of resistance.



About one mile above Hodgenville on the south side of Nolin creek, there is a *knoll* which may be appropriately termed a natural curiosity. It is about thirty feet above the level of the creek, and contains about two acres of ground, the top of which is level, and a comfortable house has been erected upon it. Benjamin Lynn and others, early pioneers of the county, encamped on this knoll. In a hunting excursion, shortly after they made their encampment, Lynn got lost. The remainder of the company returned to camp, and not finding their companion, some one remarked, "Here is the *Nole* (knoll) but *No Lynn*, from which circumstance the creek which runs near the knoll took its name—*Nolin*. They immediately started in search of Lynn, and traveled a south course about fifteen miles, and found where he had encamped on a creek, from which circumstance they called the creek *Lynn-camp* creek. [The creek lies within the present county of Hart.] Philip Phillips erected a fort about one fourth of a mile from the knoll, on the north side of Nolin, about the year 1780 or '81, where the first settlement of the county was made. Phillips was from Pennsylvania, and a surveyor.

JOHN LARUE, for whom the county was named, emigrated with a considerable company, from Virginia, and settled in Phillips' fort. When they left the fort, Larue bought and settled the land which includes the *knoll*. Robert Hodgen, his brother-in-law, bought and settled the land on which Hodgenville has been erected. They were both noted for their uprightness and sterling moral worth—both of them members of the Baptist church, and beloved for their unobtrusive and devoted piety. Benjamin Lynn was a minister of the same church.

The late president Abraham Lincoln was born in what is now Larue county, two miles s. of Hodgenville, when Larue was a part of Hardin. The late governor John L. Helm was also born in this part of Hardin county. (For biographical sketches of both, see under Hardin county; and for sketch of Gen. Henry E. Read, see Vol. I.

LAUREL COUNTY.

LAUREL county, established in 1825 out of parts of Rockcastle, Clay, Knox, and Whitley counties, was the 80th formed in the state. It derived its name from the river Laurel, which runs partly through the county, and is supposed to have been so named from the quantity of laurel growing upon its banks. It is bounded n. by Rockcastle and Jackson counties, e. by Clay and Knox, s. by Whitley, and w. by Pulaski and Rockcastle counties. The face of the country is elevated, and generally rolling; the staple products are corn and oats; cattle and hogs are extensively raised.

Towns.—*London*, the county seat, is on the line of the Knoxville branch of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, 148 miles from Louisville [the road (March, 1873) is only finished to Livingston, 19 miles n. w.], 102 miles from Frankfort, 24 miles w. of Manchester, and 30 miles n. of Williamsburg or Whitley C. H.; population in 1870, 165—a falling off since 1860, according to the U. S. census, of 70. *Hazelpatch* is a small village, 8 miles n. of London. Besides these, there are 7 post-offices in the county, some of which have a few houses around.

STATISTICS OF LAUREL COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM LAUREL COUNTY.

Senate.—Jarvis Jackson, 1849; Robert Boyd, 1867–75. From Laurel, Lincoln, and Rockcastle counties—Henry Owsley, 1829–34. [See Knox and Harlan counties.]

House of Representatives.—Jarvis Jackson, 1830, '31, '35; Thos. J. Buford, 1838, '41, '42, '43; Mark A. Watkins, 1840; Evan Chestnut, 1844; Granville Pearl, 1846; Wm. Jackson, 1848; George P. Brown, 1850; George W. Miller, 1853–55; E. B. Bacheller, 1861–63; Chas. B. Faris, 1865–67; J. Francis Baugh, 1869–71. From Laurel and Whitley counties—John S. Laughlin, 1829. From Laurel and Rockcastle counties—John J. Haley, 1851–53.

Minerals.—Coal is found in great abundance, iron ore has been discovered, and some appearances of lead.

Swift's Silver Mine was supposed, in 1846, to be in Laurel county. (See full description under Josh Bell county.)

Several Chalybeate Springs are in this county. The water power on the streams is unsurpassed.

The Remains of Old Indian Towns or towns inhabited by some ante-Indian race, were found—among them vessels apparently used for cooking, and other implements.

Boone's Old Trace ran through this county, immediately over the spot where the court house is built; it was still perceivable a few years ago.

LAWRENCE COUNTY.

LAWRENCE county, established in 1821 out of parts of Greenup and Floyd counties, and named after Capt. James Lawrence of the U. S. navy, was the 69th established in the state. It is situated in the extreme eastern part of the state, on the waters of the Big Sandy river; and is bounded n. by Carter and Boyd counties, e. by the state of Virginia (from which it is separated by the Big Sandy and its east or Tug fork), s. by Martin and Johnson, and w. by Morgan, Elliott, and Carter counties. The surface is hilly and broken, and the soil fertile; corn, hogs, and cattle are extensively raised. The county is well watered, and the timber fine—such as beech, poplar, oaks, chestnut, black and white walnut; thousands of saw logs are annually sent to market. Coal of the finest quality abounds, and iron ore. Steamboats have ascended the Big Sandy as far as Pikeville, in Pike county.

Louisa, the county seat, is located between the Tug fork and the main river, or as it is oftenest called, the West or Levisa fork of the Big Sandy, 100 miles E. of Frankfort, and 25 miles s. of and up the river from Catlettsburg; it was established in 1822; population in 1870, 425, nearly double what it was in 1860. There are 13 other post-offices or small villages in the county, including 2 iron furnaces; but we have not succeeded in procuring particulars.

STATISTICS OF LAWRENCE COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM LAWRENCE COUNTY.

Senate.—Jas. M. Rice, 1838–42, '46–50; John L. Elliott, 1851–53; Kenos F. Prichard, 1869–73.

House of Representatives.—John L. Elliott, 1836, '37; Green V. Goble, 1838, '40, '43; Walter Osburn, 1844; Wm. F. Moore, 1851–53; John J. Jordan, 1853–55; Andrew J. Prichard, 1855–57; Sinclair Roberts, 1857–61; Daniel W. Johns, 1861–65, resigned 1864; D. J. Burchett, 1865–67; John. M. Rice, 1867–69; George R. Diamond, 1869–71; George Carter, 1871–73. From Lawrence and Carter counties—Jas. Rouse, 1841; Samuel Short, 1845; Ulysses Garred, 1848; George R. Burgess, 1850. From Lawrence and Morgan counties—Wiley C. Williams, 1824; Elisha McCormas, 1825; Edward Wells, 1826; Rowland T. Burns, 1828, '29, '30; Jos. R. Ward, 1832, '33, '35. From Lawrence—Ulysses Garred, 1873–75.

Bears.—In 1805–6–7, over 8,000 bear-skins were collected by hunters in the region of the Big Sandy and Kanawha rivers, and forwarded to Europe to make grenadiers' hats and otherwise decorate the soldiers of the hostile armies—good skins realizing to the hunters \$4 to \$5 each. This region was the paradise of bears, which fattened upon the chestnuts and acorns, that grew in far greater abundance than now because the original forests were untouched.

Origin of the Name of the Tug Fork.—"The destruction of the Roanoke settlement in the spring of 1757, by a party of Shawnee Indians, gave rise to a campaign into the region of country just east of the Big Sandy river called by the old settlers 'the Sandy Creek voyage.' This expedition was for the purpose of punishing the Indians, and to establish a military post at the mouth of the Big Sandy, to counteract the influence of the French at Gallipolis with

the Indians. It was composed of four companies, under the command of Col. Andrew Lewis. The captains were Audley Paul, Wm. Preston (ancestor of the late Gov. Preston), Wm. Hogg, and John Alexander, father of Archibald Alexander, D.D., first president of Princeton Theological Seminary. The party were ordered, by a messenger from Gov. Fauquier, to return. They had then penetrated nearly to the Ohio river, without accomplishing any of the objects of their expedition. When the army on their return arrived at the Burning spring, in the present limits of Logan county, Virginia, they had suffered much from extreme cold as well as hunger; their fear of alarming the Indians having prevented them from either hunting or kindling fires. Some buffalo hides which they had left at the spring on their way down, were cut into tugs or long thongs, and eaten by the troops, after having been exposed to the heat from the flame of the spring. Hence they called the stream near by, now dividing Kentucky from Virginia, *Tug river*, which name it yet bears. Several who detached themselves from the main body, to hunt their way home, perished. The main body, under Col. Lewis, reached home after much suffering; the strings of their moccasins, the belts of their hunting-shirts, and the flaps of their shot-pouches, having been all the food they had eaten for several days."

RICHARD APPERSON, Esq. of Mount Sterling, had in his possession one of the oldest patents probably now in Kentucky. It was issued by the crown of Great Britain in 1772, to John Fry, for 2084 acres of land, embracing the town of Louisa, in this county. Nearly one-third of the land lies on the Virginia side of Big Sandy river. The survey upon which the patent issued was made by General Washington between 1767 and 1770, inclusive, and upon the beginning corner he cut the initials of his name. Nearly every corner was found well marked. It has not heretofore been generally known that George Washington was ever in Kentucky. Another survey was made by him for John Fry, on Little Sandy river, eleven miles from its mouth, and in the present county of Greenup. The town of Louisa, and the whole of the lands included in the patent, are held under the title of Fry.

In the year 1789, Charles Vancouver settled in the forks of Big Sandy, and employed ten men to build a fort and cultivate some corn. This settlement lasted but a year, as the Indians in a few weeks after Vancouver took possession, stole all the horses, and continued to be troublesome.

JAMES LAWRENCE, (in honor of whom this county received its name,) a distinguished American naval commander, was born in New Jersey in 1781. In 1798, he entered the navy as a midshipman. In 1801 he was promoted, and in 1803, during the Tripoli war, was sent out to the Mediterranean as first lieutenant of the schooner *Enterprise*. While there, he performed a conspicuous part in the destruction of the Philadelphia frigate, which had been captured by the Tripolitans—and took an active part in the subsequent bombardment of the city of Tripoli. In 1806, he returned to the United States as first lieutenant of the John Adams. In 1812, after war was declared between Great Britain and the United States, Lawrence was appointed to the command of the sloop of war, *Hornet*. In February 1813, off the Brazil coast, the *Hornet* fell in with the fine British sloop *Peacock*, which she captured after a furious action of fifteen minutes. The *Peacock* was so much cut up in the short action, that she sunk before all the prisoners could be removed. For this gallant action, Lawrence received the thanks of Congress, with the present of a sword; and his return to the United States was welcomed with the applause due to his conduct. Shortly after his return, he was ordered to Boston, to take command of the frigate *Chesapeake*, confessedly one of the worst ships in the navy. He had been but a short time there, when the British frigate *Shannon*, Captain Brooke, appeared before the harbor and challenged the *Chesapeake* to combat. Lawrence did not refuse the challenge, although his ship was not in condition for action. On the 1st of June, 1813, he sailed out of the harbor and engaged his opponent. After the ships had exchanged several broadsides, and Lawrence had been wounded in the leg, he

called his boarders, when he received a musket ball in his body. At the same time the enemy boarded, and after a desperate resistance, succeeded in taking possession of the ship. Almost all the officers of the Chesapeake were either killed or wounded. The last exclamation of Lawrence, as they were carrying him below, after the fatal wound, was, "Don't give up the ship." He died on the fourth day after the action, and was buried with naval honors at Halifax.

Phenomenon.—On Big Blain creek, in Lawrence county, on the night of Feb. 13, 1873, a strange rumbling sound, resembling distant thunder, was found to have originated from an opening in the earth, of a dark color or smoky appearance, and about two feet in diameter, near a ledge of sandstone. Pieces of this stone weighing about 10 pounds were broken off and thrown a considerable distance. The earth around this opening, for several feet, was thoroughly cleared, as if swept with a broom, from all accumulations of loose dirt, leaves, and small stone. Three other explosions near the same spot were heard, within three days before.*

LEE COUNTY.

LEE county, the 115th in order of formation, was established in 1870, out of parts of Breathitt, Estill, Owsley, and Wolfe, and named in honor of the Virginia patriot, Gen. Robert E. Lee. Its territory is among the smallest, and its population, with two exceptions, the smallest of the counties of the state—reaching only 2,924 by the census of 1870. It is bounded N. by Powell and Wolfe counties, E. by Breathitt and Owsley, S. by Owsley, and W. by Estill. It is located on both sides of the main Kentucky river, and includes a large part of the valleys of its South and Middle forks, and their tributaries. The face of the country is hilly and mountainous, while the valleys are rich and in a high state of cultivation. Corn, wheat, oats, cattle, and hogs are largely produced, and find a market at home among those engaged in the coal and lumber business.

Towns.—*Beattyville*, the county seat, is located on the N. side of the Kentucky river, at the junction of the Three forks, about 100 miles from Frankfort, and 25 miles from Irvine. It contains a new brick court house, 3 churches (Methodist, Baptist, and Reformed or Christian), 2 doctors, 4 lawyers, 1 school, 4 taverns, 12 dry goods and other stores, 3 mechanic shops, and 20 mining companies; population in 1870, 123; named in honor of Samuel Beatty, one of the first settlers of the county, who is still living (1872). *Proctor* is situated on the S. side of Kentucky river, opposite Beattyville, and contains 1 church, 1 lawyer, 3 taverns, 2 dry goods and 3 grocery stores, 1 school, 3 mechanic shops, 1 steam saw mill, and, by the census of 1870, 100 inhabitants; named after Rev. Joseph Proctor (a sketch of whose life will be found under Estill county). *Canaan* contains 2 churches, a school, blacksmith shop, and 40 inhabitants.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM LEE COUNTY.

Lee county has (March, 1873) had no resident members of the Legislature.

* Letter of Daniel Casey, Feb. 22, 1873.

STATISTICS OF LEE COUNTY.

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Steamboats reach Beattyville, which is the head of navigation, with some regularity during several months of the year.

Coal, of the finest quality, is mined and shipped down the Kentucky river, in considerable quantities—limited only by the stages of water. Whenever navigation shall be made permanent, by completing the locks and dams to the Three forks, an immense business will be done in coal, iron, and lumber.

Iron Ore abounds, but no furnaces have been erected.

Lumber, in logs, and a portion sawed, is shipped in quantities.

The Earliest Visitor to any part of what is now Lee county was Dr. Thos. Walker, with his company, in 1750. (See an account of his visit, under Josh Bell county.) The next visitors were the McAfee company, on their return homeward in 1773. (See a brief allusion thereto, under the head of Mercer county.)

Gen. ROBERT E. LEE, in honor of whom Lee county was named, was born in Westmoreland co. Va., Jan. 19, 1807, and died in Lexington, Va., Oct. 12, 1870—aged nearly 64. He was the son of Gen. Henry Lee, better known as “Light Horse Harry Lee,” of Revolutionary fame; at 11 years of age he was fatherless; at 18, entered West Point as a cadet, and graduated in 1829, without a demerit, second in rank in a class of 46; was commissioned lieutenant of engineers, 1829; during the Mexican war, was a captain in the topographical corps, and to his sagacity, skill, and courage, Gen. Scott honestly and honorably gave great credit for his own triumphant march from Vera Cruz to the capital—while he was three times brevetted, major, lieutenant colonel, and colonel; superintendent of West Point military academy, 1852–55; on the western plains, as lieutenant colonel of cavalry, in the regiment commanded by Col. Albert Sidney Johnston, 1855–59; was ordered to Virginia, and suppressed the “John Brown rebellion,” at Harper’s Ferry, Oct., 1859; was with his regiment in Texas until Dec., 1860; March 20, 1861, commissioned colonel of 1st cavalry.

April 17, 1861, Virginia rejected the summons of President Lincoln to the strife against her sister states of the South, and cast in her lot with them—and on the 20th of April, 1861, after a service of 25 years, Robert E. Lee resigned his position in the U. S. army, and, as a son of Virginia, acknowledged the call of duty to fight for and not against his native commonwealth. April 23d, he was appointed by Gov. Letcher, and confirmed by the Convention, major general and commander-in-chief of all the military forces in Virginia. He was engaged in organizing and preparing for service the new armies, until Aug., 1861; in the command of northwest Virginia, until Dec.; in charge of the coast defences of South Carolina and Georgia, until March, 1862; then President Davis summoned him to Richmond, but not to the command-in-chief of the army until June 3, 1862—after the battle of the Seven Pines, when Gen. Jos. E. Johnston was severely wounded and Longstreet failed to prove himself the “coming man.”

We have not space to follow him, in detail, through the terrible battles around Richmond—Gaines’ Mills, the Chickahominy, White Oak Swamps, Malvern Hill—in July, 1862; Cedar Mountain and 2d Bull Run, in August; South Mountain and Antietam, in September; Fredericksburg, in December, 1862; Chancellorsville, in May, 1863; Gettysburg, in July; the Wilderness and Spottsylvania, in May, 1864; Cold Harbor and Petersburg, in June; the almost continuous and exhausting operations around Petersburg, culminating in the surrender of Lee and his army at Appomattox court house, April 9, 1865. He was great in them all, and usually victorious; but no human skill could replace or withstand the extraordinary losses of such a campaign, when

the process of thorough exhaustion was steadily and inevitably going on, while the enemy was as constantly receiving reinforcements and supplies. To the credit of Gen. Grant, he did not ask the surrender of Gen. Lee's sword, nor the side-arms of the officers, nor their private horses or baggage, but only their parole of honor to bear arms no longer against the United States, or render aid to its enemies, until properly exchanged; more, he allowed those who rode *their own* horses to take them with them to their homes; "they will then do for spring ploughing."

Gen Lee was called to the presidency of Washington college, Lexington, Va., Sept. 28, 1865; and within five years, 1865-70, by his wonderful influence over the young men of the South, and his remarkable executive ability, increased the number of students from 70 before the war to 411 at his death, and advanced the college itself to a complete and comprehensive university—now officially designated, in compliment to him, as Washington-Lee University. Before the inroads of the war upon his health, Gen. Lee was a man of distinguished personal presence, and remarkable for a commanding manly beauty. Few men of his rare abilities and personal qualities have been so modest and so devoid of pretension and conceit.

In *Blackwood's* (English) *Magazine* for March, 1872, in an article of great power on "General Lee and his Campaigns," a contributor maintains that—excepting only Wellington and Marlborough—Lee was the greatest captain who ever spoke the English language. His greatest military error, he maintains, was his failure to attack Gen. Burnside's army on the night of Dec. 13, 1862—after it had been terribly routed in the day. Gen. J. E. B. Stewart advised it—inasmuch as Burnside's host, huddled together in and about the little city of Fredericksburg, and with a broad and deep river, spanned only by three pontoon bridges, in its rear, would offer but little resistance. But Lee thought that Burnside was not too much exhausted, and would renew the attack; and so the golden opportunity passed. The writer is confident that "the attack by Lee would have forced the capitulation of at least one-half, if not of two-thirds, of Burnside's army; and it is extremely doubtful whether it would not have ended the war. European recognition of Southern independence could hardly have been withheld—if the victory of Fredericksburg had been turned into a Waterloo."

Upon a review of the past, after he had retired to private life at Lexington, Va., the same writer quotes Gen. Lee as saying, on many occasions:

"If I had taken Longstreet's advice on the eve of the second day of the battle at Gettysburg, and filed off the left corps of my army behind the right corps, in the direction of Washington and Baltimore, along the Emmettsburg road, the Confederates would to-day be a free people."

LETCHER COUNTY.

LETCHER county, the 95th in order of formation, was established in 1842 out of parts of Perry and Harlan counties, and named in honor of the then governor, Robert P. Letcher. It is situated in the extreme eastern section of the state, on the head waters of Kentucky river, and is bounded N. by Perry and Floyd, E. by Floyd and Pike counties and the Virginia state line, S. by Harlan, and W. by Perry. The face of the country is hilly and mountainous—the Cumberland and Black mountains bordering the southeast, while the Pine mountain passes through a portion of the county. The soil is medium, producing to the acre 25 to 50 bushels of corn and 20 to 40 of wheat. The principal exports are cattle, hogs, ginseng, and wools.

Whitesburg, named after C. White (a member of the legislature when the county was formed) is the county seat, about 150 miles

from Frankfort, 36 from Hazard in Perry county, and 49 from Harlan C. H.; population about 125. *Partridge* and *Stony Gap* are post-offices.

STATISTICS OF LETCHER COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, corn, wheat, hay...pages 266, 268
Population, from 1850 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870...p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM LETCHER COUNTY.

Senate.—Nathaniel W. Collins, 1853-57.

House of Representatives.—Hiram Hogg, 1847; Preston H. Collier, 1849; Robert Bates, 1857-59; Alex. E. Adams, 1863-65; James B. Fitzpatrick, 1871-73. From Letcher, Clay, and Perry counties—Hiram Begley, 1845. From Letcher, Perry and Pike counties—Jas. H. Hundley, 1851-53; Lewis Sowards, 1853-55.

Minerals.—Salt and coal greatly abound; coal mines are innumerable, although but little is mined for use. Iron ore abounds, but there are no furnaces or iron works. Mineral waters, such as chalybeate and sulphur springs, are found in various places.

Water Power is abundant, upon all the streams in the county—North fork of Ky. river and its branches, Roekhouse and Carr's forks, and Troublesome creek.

But one *Salt Well* in the county, and that does not make a sufficiency for the home demand.

Fine Timber abounds. (See pp. 412-13.)

Gov. ROBERT P. LETCHER, in honor of whom the county was named, was a native of Garrard county, where he resided and practiced law until 1840; was a representative in the legislature frequently, in congress for ten years, 1823-33, and again in the legislature: was always a firm and consistent Whig, and in Dec., 1831, received the whole vote of the entire Whig representation for speaker of the house. In 1838, was speaker of the Ky. house of representatives, and as such distinguished for energy and promptitude. As the Whig candidate, he was elected governor, Aug., 1840, for four years, by 15,720 majority over Judge Richard French. Although one of the most popular electioneers in the state, he was beaten for congress in the Lexington district, Aug., 1853, by Maj. John C. Breckinridge, by 526 majority—owing to the remarkable popularity of the latter in Owen county. He died in Frankfort, Jan. 24, 1861.

LEWIS COUNTY.

LEWIS county, organized in 1806, out of part of Mason county, and named in honor of Capt. Meriwether Lewis, was the 48th in order of formation. It is situated in the N. E. section of the state, and borders upon the Ohio river, which is its northern boundary, for about 40 miles; and is bounded E. by Greenup, S. by Carter, Rowan, and Fleming, and W. by Fleming and Mason counties. The surface of the county is generally hilly; the soil neither very rich nor very poor, partly limestone and partly free-stone. The latter, or S. E. portion is mainly valuable for the timber and tan-bark, which still grow upon it in great abundance although being rapidly thinned out. The valleys of the Ohio, and of Kinnokinnick and Cabin creeks, are quite rich. The prod-



ESCALAPIA SPRINGS, LEWIS COUNTY, KY. (Destroyed by fire, about 1860).

ucts are corn, wheat, rye, and oats; the exports—horses, cattle, hogs, lumber, tan-bark, and freestone in blocks.

Towns.—*Vanceburg*, the county seat, is situated on the Ohio river, 22 miles below Portsmouth, 30 above Maysville, 91 above Cincinnati, and about 90 from Frankfort; population in 1870, 513. *Clarksburg*, the former county seat, is 3 miles w. *Concord*, on the Ohio river, 12 miles below Vanceburg; population in 1870, 228. *Quincy*, on the Ohio, 11 miles above Vanceburg; *Poplar Flat*, *Tollesborough*, are very small places; there are 7 other post-offices in the county.

STATISTICS OF LEWIS COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Hay, corn, wheat, tobacco.....	pages 266, 268
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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM LEWIS COUNTY, SINCE 1816.

Senate.—Wm. C. Halbert, 1866–69; R. B. Lovell, 1873–77.

House of Representatives.—Samuel Cox, 1816, '19; Thos. Marshall, 1817, '28, '36, '39, '42, '44; Aaron Stratton, 1818; Wm. B. Parker, 1820, '37; Alex. Bruce, 1821, '25; Frederick R. Singleton, 1822; Chauncey B. Shepherd, 1824, '26, '31, '32; John Bruce, 1827, '29; Thos. Henderson, 1830, '33; Chas. C. Marshall, 1834; Israel B. Donaldson, 1835; Thos. J. Walker, 1838; Mandley Trussell, 1840; Socrates Holbrook, 1841; Benj. Given, 1843; Uriah R. McKellup, 1845; Larkin J. Proctor, 1846; Jas. Bilderback, 1847; Nathaniel R. Garland, 1848; John L. Fitch, 1849; John Thompson, 1850; Cleaton Bane, 1851–53; Joshua Givens, 1853–55; Francis M. Woods, 1855–57; Thos. H. C. Bruce, 1857–59; Geo. Morgan Thomas, 1859–61, '61–63, resigned Aug. 16, '62, and succeeded by Perry S. Layton, 1863–65; P. H. C. Bruce, 1865–67; Joshua B. Fitch, 1867–69, declared ineligible and seat vacated, succeeded by Alex. Bruce, 1867–69; Andrew J. Hendrickson, 1869–71; Thos. Jeff. Walker, 1871–73, seat contested by Ben. E. Woodworth and vacated, 1872, and succeeded by Geo. Morgan Thomas, 1872–75.

Springs.—There are many mineral springs in Lewis county, chiefly chalybeate and white sulphur—one of which, called *Esculapia* or *Sulphur Springs*, was quite celebrated and much frequented as a watering place, 1840–50. The principal improvements, as shown in the engraved view, taken in 1846, were destroyed by fire, some years ago; it is still visited every summer, for its valuable waters. one spring of white sulphur and the other of chalybeate—which are claimed to be equal to the best similar waters in Virginia. It is situated in a romantic valley, surrounded by tall hills of easy ascent, from which the view is picturesque and enchanting. In 1775 to 1785, the salt lick on Salt Lick creek, spoken of below, was the most celebrated object in the county.

The Freestone in the Ohio river hills below Vanceburg—the same vein and quality as that in the hills opposite, and celebrated for forty years as the Rockville or Buena Vista stone—is growing in importance as an article of export. The new U. S. custom-house and post-office at Chicago is being built of the latter, as are all the finest buildings at Cincinnati and Louisville, while the demand for it in New York and other large cities is rapidly extending. It is among the finest and handsomest building stones in the world.

The First Survey within the bounds of Lewis county was made by Capt. Thos. Bullitt, when on his way to the Falls to survey lands for Governor (Lord) Dunmore in June, 1773—in what has been well known for 75 years as, “Forman's Bottom,” on the Ohio river. It was a private survey, sold by Capt. Bullitt to James Triplett, and by him to Wm. Triplett—who came on it in 1776, and with the aid of Samuel Wells, Willis Edwards, and several others, “improved” it by making a deadening and otherwise.* Thos. Forman

* Deposition of Wm. Triplett, Will Book A, Mason county records.

subsequently, and before 1798, made a clearing in front of this survey, on the low bottom on the Ohio.

The Three Islands were, as early as 1773, a point of considerable notoriety. Before leaving Pittsburgh, Capt. Thos. Young and nine others procured "a description of the Ohio river from persons who had navigated it before." They went ashore, and were surveying the bottom between what in 1819 was called Salt Lick creek (*then* Big Buffalo creek) and the Scioto river; when two men came up the Ohio, and told them that Wm. Kennedy and his company were encamped opposite the upper point of the Three Islands. In 1775, several Indians in Pittsburgh told Ignarius Mitchell that "the best banks they knew were the 3d bottom below the Three Islands"—which proved to be immediately above the mouth of Lawrence's creek. Of the Three Islands, the upper one is nearly opposite Brush (*then* called Indian) creek, about 11 miles above Maysville. Jacob Sadowsky says that in 1774, as he and his company came down the Ohio, they were much alarmed by the signs of Indians at the crossing place near the mouth of Sycamore, a short distance above the Three Islands.

The Mouth of Cabin Creek (5½ miles above Limestone creek, or Maysville) was a noted crossing place for war parties of Indians over the Ohio river. Two roads led out to the Upper Blue Lick—one always known as the *upper war road*, the other sometimes called the *lower war road*, but generally the buffalo road or trace; the former was best known, most distinctly marked in its whole length, and oftenest traveled except in most active Indian times, when it was avoided for fear of them. James Gilmore and his company traveled this war road in 1775. Col. Calanore's company landed at Cabin creek, and took this war road out to Lulbeburg creek, in now Clark county, where they raised corn in 1775. War roads were distinguished by the marks and blazes upon them, frequently the rough drawing of wild animals, or the sun or moon; and by their being *leading roads*, leading from one distant point to another. *Buffalo roads* were found along ridges and creeks, were much wider, and much more beaten because of the constant tramping of the buffaloes, and had no blazes or distinguishing marks.*

The Mouth of Sycamore Creek was also a noted Indian crossing.

The First Horses and Cattle introduced permanently into northern Kentucky were (9 of the former and 14 of the latter) brought down the Ohio river in boats from Fort Pitt (Pittsburgh) in Nov., 1775; taken ashore at the mouth of Salt Lick creek in Lewis county, by Col. Robert Patterson, Wm. McConnell, David Perry, and Stephen Lowry; thence, piloted by Perry (who had been in Kentucky in Feb., 1775, and probably also in 1773), driven up Salt Lick westwardly, across Cabin creek, past Mayslick, to the Middle trace, which was followed to the Lower Blue Licks, and thence on to Hinkston and to Leestown.†

Visitors in 1776.—Early in April of this year, Maj. Geo. Stockton, Col. John Fleming, Samuel Strode, and Wm. McClary descended the Ohio river, and landing at the mouth of Salt Lick creek, proceeded into the country towards the Upper Blue Lick, and made improvements on the North fork of Licking and on Fleming creek.‡

Daniel Boone, in a deposition taken June 2, 1796, at a point on a branch of the North fork of Licking, on the path from Keith's Mills to the salt works at Salt Lick creek, stated that in 1779 he was at that spot; there was an Indian camp there at the time. In 1780, he surveyed and located 3,000 acres of land for Nathaniel Hart, to include the Indian camp in the center. The four other witnesses testifying at the same place, were Maj. Geo. Stockton, Capt. Michael Cassidy, Wm. Walker, and Stephen Furr.

The Five Hundred Pounds of Powder which Maj. George Rogers Clark and John Gabriel Jones procured, by order of the Council of Virginia, on Aug. 23, 1776, at Pittsburgh, for the relief of the settlers in Kentucky, they brought down the Ohio and secreted at the Three Islands in what is now Lewis county, near Manchester, Ohio, and about 11 miles above Limestone (Mays-

* Deposition of Simon Kenton, June 5, 1824.

† Deposition of Col. Robert Patterson, Oct. 19, 1818, at Dayton, Ohio.

‡ Deposition of Maj. Geo. Stockton, Feb. 26, 1805.

ville). Col. John Todd and a party of men were sent after this powder, under the guidance of Gabriel Jones; but on Dec. 25, 1776, when near the Lower Blue Lick, being attacked by Indians, and Jones, Wm. Graden, and Josiah Dixon, killed, abandoned the expedition. Jan. 2, 1777, at Harrodsburg, Col. James Harrod raised a company of about 30 men to go after the powder, viz.:

Elisha Bathey,	Leonard Helm,	Andrew McConnell,
Joseph Blackford,	Henry Higgins,	Francis McConnell,
James Elliott,	Isaac Hite,	William McConnell,
David Glenn,	Jonathan Ingram,	Samuel Moore,
Silas Harlan,	Simon Kenton,	Nathaniel Randolph,
James Harrod,	Benjamin Linn,	Jacob Sodowsky,

and about twelve others. They went by McClellan's fort (now Georgetown), the Lower Blue Lick, and May's Lick; then turned to the right a little, and struck the Ohio at or near the mouth of Cabin creek. After securing the powder, it was proposed to return by the war road leading from the mouth of Cabin creek to the Upper Blue Lick; but by the advice of Simon Kenton, who discovered signs of danger, they went down the Ohio several miles, and took through the woods until they struck the buffalo road leading from Limestone to the Lower Blue Lick, and returned to Harrodsburg over the route they had come.*

Visitors in 1783.—In May, 1783, Jacob Drennon, John Riggs, Thos. Mills, Lot Masters, and Geo. Mefford, came down the Ohio river to the district of Kentucky, to locate and improve lands and leaving their canoe at or near the mouth of a creek since called Crooked creek, proceeded into the country, to the east and south forks of Cabin creek, and then along a buffalo trace to the waters of the North fork of Licking. They made some locations on the East fork of Cabin creek, at one place cutting the initials of Geo. Mefford's name on a honey locust tree.†

For some account of Christopher Fort, see page 48, Vol. I.

Near Vanceburg, in this county, is a large quarry of slate stone; and immediately at the water's edge at a common stage of the river, at the same place, is a quarry of white limestone rock, which produces remarkably white lime, and is said to contain from fifty to sixty per cent. of magnesia. Free white or sand stone is found in great abundance on the Ohio, a few miles above Vanceburg, where there is also a large quarry of alum rock. On Salt Lick creek, near Vanceburg, there is a copperas bed, from which the people of the county supply themselves with that article; and one mile distant, there is an extensive blue clay bank, suitable for stone ware and fire brick. There are also in the neighborhood, two salt wells, three hundred feet deep, which afford a large quantity of water, from which this part of the state was formerly supplied with salt.

This county was named in honor of Captain MERIWETHER LEWIS, the companion of Clark in the celebrated exploring expedition over the Rocky Mountains. He was born near Charlottesville, in Virginia, in 1774. At twenty years of age, he acted as a volunteer, in the suppression of the whisky insurrection, and afterwards received an appointment in the regular service. In 1801, Mr. Jefferson appointed him his private secretary, which situation he held till 1803, when, with William Clark, he started on his exploring expedition to the Rocky Mountains. Mr. Jefferson, in recommending him for this service, gave him a high character for courage, firmness and perseverance, an intimate knowledge of the Indian character, fidelity, intelligence, and all those peculiar combinations of qualities that eminently fitted him for so arduous an undertaking. They were absent three years, and were highly successful in accomplishing the objects contemplated in their tour. Shortly after his return, in 1806, he was appointed governor of the territory of Louisiana. On his arrival at St. Louis, the seat of administration, he found the country torn by dissension; but his moderation, impartiality and firmness soon brought matters into a regular train. He was subject to constitutional hypochondria, and while under the influence of a severe attack, shot himself on the borders of Tennessee, in 1809, at the age of 36. The account of the expedition, written by him, was published in 1814.

* Depositions of Jacob Sodowsky, in Jessamine co., April 27, 1818, and of Simon Kenton, at Abner Hord's tavern in Washington, June 5, 1824.

† Deposition of John Riggs, Oct., 1797.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

LINCOLN county was formed in 1780, and was one of the three original counties organized in the district of Kentucky by the legislature of Virginia. It was named in honor of General BENJAMIN LINCOLN, a distinguished officer of the revolutionary army. The original territory of Lincoln, which comprised nearly one-third of the State, has been reduced, by the formation of new counties, to comparatively small dimensions; but it is still a compact and well-formed county: Bounded on the north by Boyle and Garrard; east by Garrard and Rockcastle; south by Pulaski, and west by Casey. The exports of the county are, horses, mules, cattle, hogs and wool; while wheat, corn, oats and rye are extensively cultivated.

Towns.—*Stanford*, the county seat, on the Lebanon or Knoxville branch of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, is 103½ miles from Louisville, 10 from Danville, and 51 from Frankfort; population in 1870, 752, an increase of 273 in 10 years. *Crab Orchard*, on the same railroad, 115 miles from Louisville, and 11½ from Stanford, was famous in old times as a station on the "Wilderness" (or usually traveled) route to Virginia and the settlements, and is celebrated now as a watering place, the seat of the Crab Orchard springs; population in 1870, 631, an increase of 267 since 1860. *Hustonville*, 6 miles from Stanford; population in 1870, 320, an increase of 105 in 10 years. *Highland*, *Turnersville*, *Walnut Flat*, and *Waynesburg* are small villages.

STATISTICS OF LINCOLN COUNTY.

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Population, from 1790 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	page 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870....	p. 270
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“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p.	266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM LINCOLN COUNTY, SINCE 1815.

Senate.—Jos. Welch, 1808, '14-18; James Davidson, 1818-26; John Green, 1826-29; Michael Davidson, 1836-40; Winford G. Bailey, 1840-44; Robert Blain, jr., 1853-57; George C. Riffe, 1863-67. [See Laurel county.]

House of Representatives.—Wm. Craig, 1815; Benj. Duncan, 1816, '17, '18, '19; Michael Davidson, 1816, '28; Samuel Shackleford, 1817; John Green, 1818, '20, '21, '22, '24, '25, '32; John Kincaid, 1819, '36, '37; Adam Wilson, 1826, '27, '33; John E. Wright, 1829, '35, '43; Logan Hunton, 1830, '31, '33; David Shanks, 1832, '40; Wm. O. Hansford, 1834, '57-59; Winford G. Bailey, 1834, '35; Hartwell A. Bailey, 1838; Haydon J. McRoberts, 1839; Robert W. Graham, 1841; Samuel O. Middleton, 1842; John L. Ballinger, 1844; Benj. F. Purdom, 1845, '46; George H. McKinney, 1847; Thos. W. Napier, 1848; Robert Blain, jr., 1849; Thos. W. Varnon, 1850, '63-67, '71-73; Christian Engleman, 1851-55; Woodson C. Montgomery, 1855-57; Gabriel A. Luekey, 1859-61, '67-69; John C. Cooper, 1861-63; Lorenzo D. Good, 1869-71; Dr. Thos. B. Montgomery, 1873-75.

From Lincoln and Rockcastle—Wm. Wade, 1815; Schuyler Barrett, 1820.

Corn was raised in 1775, in Lincoln county, by Benjamin Logan and Wm. Gillespie.

The Pioneer Stations in the boundaries of the present Lincoln county exceeded in number those of any other county. Possibly this list may embrace several not located in Lincoln, but in an adjoining county: Cane Run, Carpenter's, Casey's, Crab Orchard, Craig's, Clark's, Crow's, Forks of Dick's river, Gilmer's, Knob Lick, Logan's Fort or St. Asaph, McKinney's, Montgomery's, Pettit's, Whitley's, Wilson's, Worthington's—17 in all.

The Knob Licks, in this county, is a locality of some curiosity. What are called *Knobs*, are detached hills of a soft clay slate formation, in some instances the slate having been decomposed and abraded to a considerable depth by the action of the elements, leaving large hollows on the side of the hills, intersected in every direction with ravines, and entirely destitute of vegetation. The greatest height of these knobs is about two hundred feet, and the highest has a base of some one hundred and fifty yards in diameter.

In the year 1775, Col. BENJAMIN LOGAN, a sketch of whose life will be found under the head of "Logan county," arrived at St. Asaph's, about a mile west of the present town of Stanford, and established a fort, called Logan's fort. On the 20th of May, 1777, this fort was invested by a force of a hundred Indians; and, on the morning of that day, as some of the females belonging to it were engaged, outside of the gate, in milking the cows, the men who acted as the guard for the occasion were fired upon by a party of the Indians, who had concealed themselves in a thick canebrake. One man was shot dead, another mortally wounded, and a third so badly, as to be disabled from making his escape; the remainder made good their retreat into the fort, and closed the gate. Harrison, one of the wounded men, by a violent exertion, ran a few paces and fell. His struggles and exclamations attracted the notice, and awakened the sympathies, of the inmates of the station. The frantic grief of his wife gave additional interest to the scene. The enemy forbore to fire upon him, doubtless from the supposition that some of the garrison would attempt to save him, in which event they were prepared to fire upon them from the canebrake. The case was a trying one; and there was a strong conflict between sympathy and duty, on the part of the garrison. The number of effective men had been reduced from fifteen to twelve, and it was exceedingly hazardous to put the lives of any of this small number in jeopardy; yet the lamentations of his family were so distressing, and the scene altogether so moving, as to call forth a resolute determination to save him, if possible. Logan, always alive to the impulses of humanity, and insensible to fear, volunteered his services, and appealed to some of his men to accompany him. But so appalling was the danger, that all, at first, refused. At length, John Martin consented, and rushed, with Logan, from the fort; but he had not gone far, before he shrank from the imminence of the danger, and sprang back within the gate. Logan paused for a moment, then dashed on, alone and undaunted—reached, unhurt, the spot where Harrison lay—threw him on his shoulders, and, amidst a tremendous shower of rifle balls, made a safe and triumphant retreat into the fort.

The fort was now vigorously assailed by the Indian force, and as vigorously defended by the garrison. The men were constantly at their posts, whilst the women were actively engaged in moulding bullets. But the weakness of the garrison was not their only grievance. The scarcity of powder and ball, one of the greatest inconveniences to which the settlers were not unfrequently exposed, began now to be seriously felt. There were no indications that the siege would be speedily abandoned; and a protracted resistance seemed impracticable, without an additional supply of the munitions of war. The settlements on Holston could furnish a supply—but how was it to be obtained? And, even if men could be found rash and desperate enough to undertake the journey, how improbable was it that the trip could be accomplished in time for the relief to be available. Logan stepped forward, in this extremity, determined to take the dangerous office upon himself. Encouraging his men with the prospect of a safe and speedy return, he left the fort under cover of the night, and, attended by two faithful companions of his own selection, crept cautiously through the Indian lines without discovery. Shunning the ordinary route through Cumberland Gap, he moved, with incredible rapidity, over mountain and valley—arrived at the settlement on the Holston—procured the necessary supply of powder and lead—immediately retraced his steps, and was again in the fort in ten days from the time of his departure. He returned alone. The necessary delay in the transportation of the stores, induced him to entrust them to the charge of his companions; and his presence at St. Asaph's was all-important to the safety of its inhabitants. His return inspired them with fresh courage; and, in a few days, the appearance of Col. Bowman's party compelled the Indians to retire.

In the fall of the year 1779, Samuel Daviess, who resided in Bedford county,

Virginia, moved with his family to Kentucky, and lived for a time at Whitley's station, in Lincoln. He subsequently moved to a place called Gilmer's Lick, some six or seven miles distant from said station, where he built a cabin, cleared some land, which he put in corn next season, not apprehending any danger from the Indians, although he was considered a frontier settler. But this imaginary state of security did not last long; for on a morning in the month of August, in the year 1782, having stepped a few paces from his door, he was suddenly surprised by an Indian's appearing between him and the door, with tomahawk uplifted, almost within striking distance. In this unexpected condition, and being entirely unarmed, his first thought was, that by running around the house, he could enter the door in safety; but, to his surprise, in attempting to effect this object, as he approached the door he found the house full of Indians. Being closely pursued by the Indian first mentioned, he made his way into the corn field, where he concealed himself, with much difficulty, until the pursuing Indian had returned to the house.

Unable as he was to render any relief to his family, (there being five Indians), he ran with the utmost speed to the station of his brother James Daviess—a distance of five miles. As he approached the station—his undressed condition told the tale of his distress, before he was able to tell it himself. Almost breathless, and with a faltering voice, he could only say, his wife and children were in the hands of the Indians. Scarcely was the communication made, when he obtained a spare gun, and the five men in the station, well armed, followed him to his residence. When they arrived at the house, the Indians, as well as the family, were found to be gone, and no evidence appeared that any of the family had been killed. A search was made to find the direction the Indians had taken; but owing to the dryness of the ground, and the adroit manner in which they had departed, no discovery could be made. In this state of perplexity, the party, being all good woodsmen, took that direction in pursuit of the Indians, which they thought it most probable they would take. After going a few miles, their attention was arrested by the howling of a dog, which afterwards turned out to be a house-dog that had followed the family, and which the Indians had undertaken to kill, so as to avoid detection, which might happen from his occasionally barking. In attempting to kill the dog, he was only wounded, which produced the howling that was heard. The noise thus heard satisfied them that they were near the Indians, and enabled them to rush forward with the utmost impetuosity. Two of the Indians being in the rear as spies, discovering the approach of the party, ran forward where the other Indians were with the family—one of them knocked down the oldest boy, about eleven years old, and while in the act of scalping him, was fired at, but without effect. Mrs. Daviess, seeing the agitation and alarm of the Indians, saved herself and sucking child by jumping into a sink hole. The Indians did not stand to make fight, but fled in the most precipitate manner. In that way the family was rescued by nine o'clock in the morning, without the loss of a single life, and without any injury but that above mentioned. So soon as the boy had risen on his feet, the first word he spoke was, "*curse that Indian, he has got my scalp.*"

After the family had been rescued, Mrs. Daviess gave the following account of the manner in which the Indians had acted. A few minutes after her husband had opened the door and stepped out of the house, four Indians rushed in, whilst the fifth, as she afterwards found out, was in pursuit of her husband. Herself and children were in bed when the Indians entered the house. One of the Indians immediately made signs, by which she understood him to enquire how far it was to the next house. With an unusual presence of mind, knowing how important it would be to make the distance as far as possible, she raised both hands, first counting the fingers of one hand then of the other—making a distance of eight miles. The Indian then signed to her that she must rise; she immediately got up, and as soon as she could dress herself, commenced showing the Indians one article of clothing and then another, which pleased them very much; and in that way delayed them at the house nearly two hours. In the mean time, the Indian who had been in pursuit of her husband returned, with his hands stained with poke berries, which he held up, and with some violent gestures and waving of his tomahawk, attempted to induce the belief, that the stain on his hands was the blood of her husband, and that he had killed him. She was enabled at once

to discover the deception, and instead of producing any alarm on her part, she was satisfied that her husband had escaped uninjured.

After the savages had plundered the house of every thing that they could conveniently carry off with them, they started, taking Mrs. Daviess and her children—seven in number—as prisoners, along with them. Some of the children were too young to travel as fast as the Indians wished, and discovering, as she believed, their intention to kill such of them as could not conveniently travel, she made the two oldest boys carry them on their backs. The Indians, in starting from the house, were very careful to leave no signs of the direction they had taken, not even permitting the children to break a twig or weed as they passed along. They had not gone far, before an Indian drew his knife and cut off a few inches of Mrs. Daviess' dress, so that she would not be interrupted in traveling.

Mrs. Daviess was a woman of cool deliberate courage, and accustomed to handle the gun, so that she could shoot well, as many of the women were in the habit of doing in those days. She had contemplated, as a last resort, that if not rescued in the course of the day, when night came on and the Indians had fallen asleep, she would deliver herself and children by killing as many of the Indians as she could—thinking that in a night attack as many of them as remained would most probably run off. Such an attempt would now seem a species of madness; but to those who were acquainted with Mrs. Daviess, little doubt was entertained, that if the attempt had been made, it would have proved successful.

The boy who had been scalped was greatly disfigured, as the hair never after grew upon that part of his head. He often wished for an opportunity to avenge himself upon the Indians for the injury he had received. Unfortunately for himself, ten years afterwards, the Indians came to the neighborhood of his father and stole a number of horses. Himself and a party of men went in pursuit of them, and after following them for some days, the Indians finding that they were likely to be overtaken, placed themselves in ambush, and when their pursuers came up, killed young Daviess and one other man; so that he ultimately fell into their hands when about twenty-one years old.

The next year after, the father died; his death being caused, as it was supposed, by the extraordinary efforts he made to release his family from the Indians.

An act of courage subsequently displayed by Mrs. Daviess is calculated to exhibit her character in its true point of view.

Kentucky, in its early days, like most new countries, was occasionally troubled by men of abandoned character, who lived by stealing the property of others, and after committing their depredations, retired to their hiding places, thereby eluding the operation of the law. One of these marauders, a man of desperate character, who had committed extensive thefts from Mr. Daviess as well as from his neighbors, was pursued by Daviess and a party whose property he had taken, in order to bring him to justice. While the party were in pursuit, the suspected individual, not knowing any one was pursuing him, came to the house of Daviess, armed with his gun and tomahawk—no person being at home but Mrs. Daviess and her children. After he had stepped in the house, Mrs. Daviess asked him if he would drink something—and having set a bottle of whisky upon the table, requested him to help himself. The fellow, not suspecting any danger, set his gun up by the door, and while drinking, Mrs. Daviess picked up his gun, and placing herself in the door, had the gun cocked and levelled upon him by the time he turned around, and in a peremptory manner ordered him to take a seat, or she would shoot him. Struck with terror and alarm, he asked what he had done. She told him he had stolen her husband's property, and that she intended to take care of him herself. In that condition, she held him a prisoner, until the party of men returned and took him into their possession.

Sallust says: "The actions of the Athenians doubtless were great, yet I believe they are somewhat less than fame would have us conceive them." Not so with the pioneers of Kentucky. But we may say of their exploits, as this author says of the actions of the Romans: "History has left a thousand of their more brilliant actions unrecorded, which would have done them great honor, but for want of eloquent historians."

In the fall of 1779, William Montgomery the elder, the father-in-law of General Logan, with his family, and son-in-law, Joseph Russell, and his family, moved from Virginia to Kentucky, and took refuge in Logan's fort. Here they

remained but a few months, when, apprehending no danger from Indians, the old man, with his sons, William, John, Thomas and Robert, and his son-in-law, Russell, built four log cabins on the head waters of Greene river, about twelve miles in a south-west direction from Logan's fort, to which they removed in the latter part of the winter or early in the spring of 1780. They had, however, been there but a short time, when the savages discovered and attacked the cabins. In one of the cabins lived William Montgomery the elder and wife, and his sons Thomas and Robert, and daughters Jane and Betsey, with two younger children, James and Flora. Mrs. Montgomery with her youngest child, Flora, were then at Logan's fort; and Thomas and Robert were absent spying. William Montgomery, jr., his wife and one child, the late Judge Thomas Montgomery, son of a former wife, and a bound boy, occupied another. John Montgomery, then but lately married, occupied a third; and Joseph Russell, his wife and three children, the fourth. These were all the white persons, but there were, besides, several slaves.

In the month of March, 1780, at night, a small body of Indians surrounded the cabins, which were built close to each other, and rather in a square. On the succeeding morning, between daylight and sunrise, William Montgomery the elder, followed by a negro boy, stepped out at the door of his cabin. They were immediately fired at and both killed by the Indians, the boy's head falling back on the door-sill. Jane, the daughter, then a young woman, afterwards the wife of Col. William Casey, late of Adair county, sprang to the door, pushed out the negro's head, shut the door and called for her brother Thomas' gun. Betsey, her sister, about twelve years of age, clambered out at the chimney, which was not higher than a man's head, and took the path to Pettit's station, distant about two and a half miles. An Indian pursued her for some distance, but being quite active, she was too fleet for him, and reached the station in safety. From Pettit's a messenger was immediately dispatched to Logan's fort.

From some cause or other, probably the call of Jane for her brother's rifle, which was doubtless overheard by the Indians, they did not attempt to break into the cabin. William Montgomery, jr., on hearing the first crack of a gun, sprang to his feet, seized a large trough which had been placed in his cabin to hold sugar-water, placed it against the door, and directing the apprentice boy to hold it, grasped his rifle, and through a crevice over the door, fired twice at the Indians, in rapid succession, before they left the ground, killing one and severely wounding another. John Montgomery was in bed, and in attempting to rise, was fired upon through a crack, and mortally wounded, his door forced open, and his wife made prisoner. Joseph Russell made his escape from his cabin, leaving his wife and three children to the mercy of the savages. They, with a mulatto girl, were also made prisoners.

The Indians commenced an early retreat, bearing off their wounded companion, and taking with them their captives. A few minutes after their departure, and when they were barely out of sight, the Indian who had pursued Betsey Montgomery returned, and being ignorant of what had occurred in his absence, mounted a large beech log in front of the younger William Montgomery's door, and commenced hallooing. Montgomery, who had not yet ventured to open his door, again fired through the crevice, and shot him dead.

As soon as the messenger reached Logan's fort, General Logan, with his horn, sounded the well known note of alarm, when, in a few minutes, as if by magic, a company of some twelve or fifteen men, armed and equipped for battle, were at his side. They instantly commenced their march, passed the cabins where the attack had been made, and took the trail of the Indians. By the aid of some signs which Mrs. Russell had the presence of mind to make, by occasionally breaking a twig and scattering along their route pieces of a white handkerchief which she had torn in fragments, Logan's party found no difficulty in the pursuit. After traveling some distance, they came upon the yellow girl, who had been tomahawked, scalped and left for dead; but who, on hearing the well-known voice of General Logan, sprang to her feet, and afterwards recovered.

The Indians, as was known to be their habit when expecting to be pursued, had a spy in the rear, who was discovered by Logan's party at the same instant he got his eyes upon them, and a rapid march ensued. In a few minutes they came in sight of the savages, when Logan ordered a charge, which was made with a shout, and the Indians fled with great precipitancy, leaving their wounded

companion, who was quickly dispatched. A daughter of Mrs. Russell, about twelve years of age, upon hearing Logan's voice, exclaimed in ecstasy, "*there's uncle Ben,*" when the savage who had her in charge struck her dead with his tomahawk. The remainder of the prisoners were recaptured without injury. As the force of the Indians was about equal to that of the whites, Gen. Logan, now encumbered with the recaptured women and children, wisely determined to return immediately; and reached the cabins, in safety, before dark on the same day.

The particulars of the foregoing narrative have been received from the Montgomery family—but principally from Mrs. Jane Casey, who was an actor in the drama.

In the spring of the year 1784, three young men—DAVIS, CAFFREE and M'CLURE—pursued a party of southern Indians, who had stolen horses from Lincoln county; and were resolved, if they could not previously overtake them, to proceed as far as their towns on the Tennessee river, and make reprisals. They had reached, as they supposed, within a few miles of the Indian town called *Chickamauga*, when they fell in with three Indians, traveling in the same direction with themselves. By signs the two parties agreed to travel together; but each was evidently suspicious of the other. The Indians walked upon one side of the road and the whites upon the other, watching each other attentively. At length, the Indians spoke together in tones so low and earnest, that the whites became satisfied of their treacherous intentions, and determined to anticipate them. Caffree being a very powerful man, proposed that he himself should seize one Indian, while Davis and McClure should shoot the other two. He accordingly sprung upon the nearest Indian, grasped his throat firmly, hurled him to the ground, and, drawing a cord from his pocket, attempted to tie him. At the same instant, Davis and McClure leveled their rifles at the others. McClure fired and killed his man, but Davis' gun missed fire. Davis, McClure, and the Indian at whom the former had flashed, immediately took trees, and prepared for a skirmish, while Caffree remained upon the ground with the captured Indian, both exposed to the fire of the others. In a few seconds, the savage at whom Davis had flashed, shot Caffree as he lay upon the ground, and gave him a mortal wound, and was instantly shot in turn by McClure, who had reloaded his gun. Caffree, becoming very weak, called upon Davis to come and assist him in tying the Indian, and instantly afterwards expired. As Davis was running up to the assistance of his friend, the Indian, now released by the death of his captor, sprung to his feet, and seizing Caffree's rifle, presented it menacingly at Davis, whose gun was not in order for service, and who ran off into the forest, closely pursued by the Indian. McClure hastily reloaded his gun, and taking up the rifle which Davis had dropped, followed them for some distance into the forest, making all those signals which had been concerted between them, in case of separation. All, however, was vain; he saw nothing more of Davis, nor could he ever afterwards learn his fate. As he never returned to Kentucky, however, he probably perished.

McClure, finding himself alone in the enemy's country, and surrounded by dead bodies, thought it prudent to abandon the object of the expedition and return to Kentucky. He accordingly retraced his steps, still bearing Davis' rifle in addition to his own. He had scarcely marched a mile, before he saw advancing, from the opposite direction, an Indian warrior, riding a horse with a bell around its neck, and accompanied by a boy on foot. Dropping one of the rifles, which might have created suspicion, McClure advanced with an air of confidence, extending his hand and making other signs of peace. The opposite party appeared frankly to receive his overtures, and dismounting, seated himself upon a log, and drawing out his pipe, gave a few puffs himself, and then handed it to McClure.

In a few minutes another bell was heard, at the distance of half a mile, and a second party of Indians appeared upon horseback. The Indian with McClure now coolly informed him by signs, that when the horsemen arrived, he (McClure) was to be bound and carried off as a prisoner, with his feet tied under the horse's belly. In order to explain it more fully, the Indian got astride of the log, and locked his legs together underneath it. McClure, internally thanking the fellow for his excess of candor, determined to disappoint him, and while his enemy was busily engaged in riding the log and mimicking the actions of a prisoner, he very

quietly blew his brains out, and ran off into the woods. The Indian boy instantly mounted the belled horse, and rode off in an opposite direction.

McClure was fiercely pursued by several small Indian dogs, that frequently ran between his legs and threw him down. After falling five or six times, his eyes became full of dust, and he was totally blind. Despairing of escape, he doggedly lay upon his face, expecting every instant to feel the edge of the tomahawk. To his astonishment, however, no enemy appeared; and even the Indian dogs, after tugging at him for a few minutes, and completely stripping him of his breeches, left him to continue his journey unmolested. Finding every thing quiet, in a few moments he arose, and taking up his gun, continued his march to Kentucky. He reached home in safety.

As he was nearing his home, the first person he saw was the mother of his brother's wife—who did not recognize him, but was alarmed at his appearance and ran. He ran after her, and to re-assure her began to whistle a reel which he often played upon the violin for her and others' amusement. She ran on, until the numbers of the reel caught her ear—when she turned and recognized him, saying "Lord, Rab, is that you?" "Yes, Jenny, it's all that's left of me,"—so ragged was his clothing, and torn to tatters by the briars and dogs, and so scratched, and bloody, and dusty his face.*

Capt. Wm. McClure, brother of Robert above, commenced keeping tavern at Stanford in the fall of 1789. Gen. Ben. Logan stepped in, one day, and said to his wife: "Becky, a good many men have stood by us in our troubles, who will come often to your tavern, and I'm afraid they will get Billy to drinking. So, I think you had better pull up, and go to Shelby county, where I will sell you a hundred acres of land which he can pay me for by degrees; but if he don't, your (son) Bob can pay my Bob." The offer was accepted, and McClure's family removed accordingly; and three years after, Gen. Logan and his family settled within three miles of them. "Gen. Logan," added Mrs. Stuart, the daughter of Capt. Wm. McClure, when telling to the author this incident, "was one of the loftiest spirits I ever knew, for his gentleness, his amiableness, and his liberality to the poor."

The Mortality before 1784—the result almost exclusively of the life-for-life encounters with the Indians—gives a vivid picture of the personal dangers incurred in the settlement of Kentucky. The late Capt. Nathaniel Hart, of Woodford co., thus wrote in 1840: "I went with my mother, in Jan., 1783, to Logan's station, to prove my father's will. He had fallen in the preceding July. Twenty armed men were of the party. Twenty-three (23) widows were in attendance upon the court—to obtain letters of administration on the estates of their husbands, who had been killed during the past year." This is exclusive of the much larger number who were killed, leaving no estate which required administration.

Springs.—The Crab Orchard neighborhood, in the eastern part of Lincoln county, is distinguished for the number, variety, and excellence of its mineral springs. They were known in 1857 as—1. The two Crab Orchard springs (Caldwell's), both chalybeate; 2. Brown's spring, chalybeate, half a mile out, on the Lancaster turnpike; 3. Howard's white sulphur well, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles out, on the Mt. Vernon road; 4. Epsom spring, No. 1, 1 mile out, on the Lancaster turnpike; 5. Epsom spring at Foley's, half a mile from the center of Crab Orchard, on the Fall Dick road; 6. Sowder's spring, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles out, on the N. of the hill towards Dick's river; 7. Bryant's springs near Crab Orchard, seven in number, chalybeate, sulphur, etc. The "Crab Orchard salts," obtained by carefully evaporating the water of the two Epsom or of Sowder's springs to dryness in iron kettles, have been sold by druggists throughout the country, and have become an official article; they are less drastic and more tonic than pure unmixured Epsom salts, and more likely to act on the liver in the manner of calomel when taken in small doses †. The sulphate of magnesia (Epsom salt) is the principal saline ingredient of several of the springs.

* This closing scene was communicated to the author, in June, 1871, by Mrs. Jane Allen Stuart (mother of Judge James Stuart), of Owensboro, Ky., aged 87, a daughter of Wm. McClure and niece of the Robert McClure above.

† Dr. Robert Peter, in Ky. Geological Survey, ii, 237-8.

The Crab Orchard Springs, as a watering place, has been for forty years one of the most popular in the state. The large hotel was burned down in the spring of 1871; but under a change of owner, new buildings were immediately erected, and in 1872 an additional large and handsome brick building—148 feet front, with two L's, each 164 feet deep, and with over 250 rooms, to be heated by steam and lighted by gas—to be used during the scholastic year as a female boarding school, but in the summer season as a hotel.

The First Court ever held in Kentucky was for Lincoln county, and organized at Harrodsburg, Jan. 16, 1781. A commission from the governor of Virginia, was produced and read—appointing the following 13 "*gentlemen*" justices of the peace, to hold the county court, and commissioners to be of any court of oyer and terminer or for the trial of slaves—one of the first 7 to be a part of each court to make it legal: John Bowman, Benjamin Logan, John Logan, John Cowan, John Kennedy, Hugh McGary, Wm. Craig, Stephen Trigg, Abraham Bowman, Isaac Hite, Wm. McBride, Wm. McAfee, and James Estill. [Two were already dead when the commission was received—killed by Indians—Kennedy and McAfee; and within 17 months after 3 more fell victims to the savages in battle—Trigg, McBride, and Estill.]

Benj. Logan and John Cowan first administered to John Bowman the oath—1. Of allegiance to the commonwealth of Virginia, 2. Of a justice of the peace, 3. Of a commissioner or judge of oyer and terminer. John Bowman then administered said oaths to Messrs. Benjamin and John Logan, McGary, Trigg, and McBride. John Cowan, because he had already taken the oath of fidelity to the United States, refused to take the oath of allegiance to the state of Virginia; but having slept upon it, and received new light, came into court next morning, and "took the oath" and a seat upon the bench. The others qualified when they could conveniently come to court, except Abraham Bowman, who removed to Fayette county.

On Jan. 21, 1783, the court was increased in numbers by the commission and qualification of George Adams, John Edwards, Hugh Logan, Gabriel Madison, and Alex. Robertson, *gentlemen*. At the Sept. term, ensuing, Wm. Montgomery, Sen.; at the Nov. term, Isaac Shelby, Christopher Irvine, and John Snoddy; at the Feb. term, 1784, Wm. Cave; and at the Nov. term, James Speed, became justices, and members of the court. In Feb., 1787, shortly after the formation of Madison and Mercer counties had taken off large portions of the territory, with the justices residing therein, eight new justices were commissioned by the governor of Virginia.

The County Seat.—Lincoln county in 1781 embraced an immense territory, extending from Cumberland Gap to the Mississippi river—all that lay south of Kentucky river (as far west as what is now the E. line of Washington, Marion, and Adair counties), and all south and west of Green river. Harrodsburg was central enough in territory, but not in population; the bulk of which lay eastward of that town. At the Feb. term, 1781, Col. Ben. Logan came into court and offered 10 acres of land [at his station, or St. Asaph] including the Buffalo spring, for building a court house and other public buildings; and also 50 acres, one mile distant, nearly S. E. from said spring [now Stanford] so long as the court of Lincoln county shall continue there. "As it appears to the court to be the *most convenient* place, it is ordered that the courts be held there for the future." In April, 1781, two justices were appointed "to contract with any person who will undertake the building of a court house and prison at the Buffalo spring at St. Asaph's." At May term, 1783, a committee was appointed "to employ persons to remove the court house and prison to such place on the land laid off for that purpose as they shall think most convenient, and to be completed in such manner as they shall direct;" and at the August term, Benjamin and Hugh Logan were appointed "to view and receive the prison and court house, if completed agreeable to contract." In Feb., 1785, was let "the building of a prison, with two rooms of 12 feet square each, to be built with logs," etc.; and Col. Ben. Logan was appointed to have the court house and table repaired, and have "a *barr* erected in the court house." The lawyers and regular attendants must have been quite industrious in whittling; as in August, 1787, £4 2s. 6d. were paid for making a table and repairing the "*barr*." At the May term, 1786,

the court ordered "that the court house and prison be removed to the town of Standford, on the lands conveyed by Benjamin Logan, Gent., to the court, and that Wm. Montgomery be directed to employ some person to execute the same, and make the necessary repairs and additions." At July term, 1786, "ordered that the dwelling house of Col. Benjamin Logan be made and considered as the gaol of this county, until further provision be made by the court." But at the August term, both the last two orders were "set aside and annulled," and Col. Logan's dwelling house ceased to be the jail. At the Feb. term, 1787, four magistrates were appointed "to let the building of a court house—the body to be of good white ash or oak logs well hewed and Dufftailed, 30 feet long, 20 feet wide, and 14 feet pitch, to be covered with lapt shingles; 2 jury rooms (of the same kind of logs and roof,) one on each side of the house, at the end where the door is to open so that the whole building shall form a T; the floors to be laid of good oak or white ash plank, at least two inches thick; and the commissioners are to direct the manner of making and placing the doors, windows, barr, bench, &c." At the April term, 1787, "ordered that the court be adjourned to the new public building in the town of Standford, and there held for the future;" signed by Isaac Shelby [afterwards governor], who was the presiding justice. "And then a court was held at the said new public building on the same day and year aforesaid."

The First Surveyor of Lincoln county was James Thompson, appointed in January, 1781; and his deputies, appointed and qualified at the same term, were—John Cowan, Hubbard Taylor, Wm. Montgomery, Samuel Henry, and James Hord; at February term, Benj. Stausberry, John Ray, Wm. McBrayer, James Brown, Isaac Hite; at April term, Thos. Hutchins, Green Clay, Samuel Davis, John Donaldson, Jr.; in May, John South and Jesse Cartwright; in July, Wm. McBride; in November, Geo. Edwards, Thos. Allin, Samuel Grant; in June, 1782, Wm. Henry and Wm. B. Harris; in Jan., 1783, Abraham Buford, Christopher Irvine, Hugh Ross, Jeremiah Briscoe, James Kennedy, Presley Carr Lane, Henry Smith; in February, James Renfro, Wm. Smith, James French; in March, Arthur Fox, Chas. Campbell, Chas. Smith, Bartlett Collins; Aug. 19, 1783, DANIEL BOONE. From 1780 to 1787, surveyors were in great demand, because of the immense bodies of land taken up.

The First Sheriff of Lincoln county was Col. John Bowman, Jan., 1781; the second, Col. Ben. Logan, Nov., 1783; the third, John Cowan, Feb., 1785.

The First Clerk of Lincoln county was Wm. May, Jan., 1781; who resigned May, 1783, and was succeeded by Willis Green.

The First County Lieutenant of Lincoln county was Col. John Bowman, Jan., 1781; he had previously been county lieutenant for the whole district as Kentucky county. In July, 1781, Col. Ben. Logan was appointed.

The First Regimental Militia Officers in Lincoln county were Stephen Trigg, colonel, Jan., 1781; John Logan, lieutenant colonel, Jan., 1782; Hugh McGary, major, July, 1781. Ben. Logan was appointed lieutenant colonel and James Harrod major, in Jan., 1781; but each having previously held a higher grade, refused the new commission.

Gen. CHRISTOPHER RIFFE (pronounced Rife), the first settler of that part of Lincoln county which is now Casey county, was born of German parents, in Maryland in 1763, married in Virginia before he was 18, and died March 25, 1852, aged 85. He emigrated in 1784 to Bourbon co., Ky., lived awhile at Bryan's station, at Boonesborough, and at Logan's station; and in 1788 settled at Carpenter's station, 2 miles w. of Hustonville, and $\frac{1}{4}$ mile n. of Green river (about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from Middleburg). Thence he removed 8 miles s. e., and built a cabin in the spring of 1793, where he spent the summer. In the fall, from Carpenter's station was sent warning of danger from Indians; which he was disposed to disregard, saying, "By shinks, I ain't afraid of 'em"—and this, notwithstanding he had, less than an hour before, killed a deer on the s. side of the river, and while skinning it, seen 5 or 6 Indians pass overhead on the cliff. He yielded, and took his wife and child to the station; but returning next day, found every thing destroyed except his cabin—even the beds ripped and the feathers scattered; and a huge stone pipe, with a long stem or cane

to it, stuck in a crack of the door, and these words written on the door with charcoal, "Ain't this the devil of a pipe!"

In 1808, Gen. Riffe was a member of the Kentucky house of representatives, occupying a seat between Henry Clay and Humphrey Marshall, when the latter gave the insult which resulted in a duel. The former resented it on the spot, attacking Marshall, but Riffe (who was a tall, muscular, and powerful man), seized each with one hand and held them apart, saying earnestly, "Come, poys, no fighting here, I whips you both" and closed the scene for the present.

In the year 1781 or 2, near the Crab Orchard, in Lincoln county, a very singular adventure occurred at the house of a Mr. Woods. One morning he left his family, consisting of a wife, a daughter not yet grown, and a lame negro man, and rode off to the station near by, not expecting to return till night. Mrs. Woods being a short distance from her cabin, was alarmed by discovering several Indians advancing towards it. She instantly screamed loudly in order to give the alarm, and ran with her utmost speed, in the hope of reaching the house before them. In this she succeeded, but before she could close the door, the foremost Indian had forced his way into the house. He was instantly seized by the lame negro man, and after a short scuffle, they both fell with violence, the negro underneath. Mrs. Woods was too busily engaged in keeping the door closed against the party without, to attend to the combatants; but the lame negro, holding the Indian tightly in his arms, called to the young girl to take the axe from under the bed and dispatch him by a blow on the head. She immediately attempted it; but the first attempt was a failure. She repeated the blow and killed him. The other Indians were at the door, endeavoring to force it open with their tomahawks. The negro rose and proposed to Mrs. Woods to let in another, and they would soon dispose of the whole of them in the same way. The cabin was but a short distance from the station, the occupants of which having discovered the perilous situation of the family, fired on the Indians and killed another, when the remainder made their escape.

In 1793, a number of families removing to Kentucky, were attacked near the Hazel Patch, on the Cumberland road, by a strong party of Indians. A portion of the men fought bravely, and several of them were killed. The others ran away, and left the women and children to be made captives. The fate of the prisoners is not mentioned by the historian.*

In the year 1780, Captain Joseph Daveiss, (the father of Colonel Joseph H. and Captain Samuel Daveiss,) residing at that time on Clark's run, while breaking up the ground in a field lying near the creek, turned up fourteen conch shells, quite smooth, and of a larger size than any now imported into the country. Seven of these shells were in a perfect state of preservation—the others somewhat decomposed. A portion of them were used, for many years, by the family of Captain Daveiss, for summoning the hands to their meals.

In the month of May, 1781, a hail storm passed over this section of Kentucky, of a remarkable character. The hail, which fell in great quantities, was generally about the size of hen's eggs, but some measured *nine* inches in circumference. The dark cloud, which overhung the heavens, the vivid flashes of lightning, the terrible rattling of hail, and the deafening roar of thunder, produced general consternation. The destruction was complete to the growing crops, while a large portion of the young animals, both domestic and wild, in the route of the storm were destroyed.

In the year 1786, Colonel John Logan, of Lincoln county, received intelligence that one of the inhabitants of the county, by the name of Luttrell, had been killed by the Indians on Fishing creek. He immediately collected a small

* Marshall.

militia force, repaired to the place of the outrage, and getting upon the trail, pursued the Indians across the Cumberland river into their own territory. Here he overtook the marauders, and a conflict ensued, in which the Indians were speedily defeated—several of their number being killed and the remainder dispersed. Colonel Logan retook the property which the Indians had carried off from the white settlements, with all the furs and skins belonging to the camp, and returned home in triumph.

General BENJAMIN LINCOLN, in honor of whom this county received its name, was a native of Massachusetts, and an eminent American revolutionary general. In 1776, when he had attained his 42d year, the council of Massachusetts appointed him a brigadier general, and soon after a major-general of militia. The congress subsequently, by the recommendation of General Washington, conferred on him the appointment of major-general of the continental forces. He served as second in command under General Gates, at the capture of Burgoyne's army, where he was severely wounded. In 1778, he was designated by Congress to conduct the war in the southern states. He continued in command of the southern army until the capture of Charleston in 1780, where he was made a prisoner of war. In 1781, having been previously exchanged, he commanded a division at Yorktown, and was honored by General Washington with the office of receiving and directing the distribution of the conquered troops. In October of the same year, he was appointed by Congress secretary of war, which situation he held till 1784, when he retired to his farm. He was afterwards instrumental in suppressing the insurrection of Shays in Massachusetts; and filled several important appointments under the national and state governments. He was also a member of several learned societies. He died in 1810, aged 77 years.

LIVINGSTON COUNTY.

LIVINGSTON county—established in 1798, out of part of Christian county, and named in honor of Robert R. Livingston, of New York—was the 29th formed in the state. It is situated in the extreme western part; is bounded N. and W. by the Ohio river, E. by Crittenden and Lyon counties, and S. by Marshall county; the Tennessee river forms the S. boundary line, and the Cumberland river part of the E. boundary, thence passing through the center of the county. The general appearance of the county is undulating, but hilly and broken in places, with sandstone and limestone interspersed, and is mostly well timbered; the river bottoms are remarkably rich. Staple products—corn, oats, potatoes, and tobacco; exports—horses, cattle, sheep, and hogs. The county abounds in iron ore of excellent quality; and some coal from the "Union Company's" mine gave, upon analysis, a large proportion of good coke, and would make a superior gas coal.

Towns.—*Smithland*, the county seat, is situated on the Ohio river, at the mouth of the Cumberland, 12 miles above Paducah, 59 above Cairo, and 310 below Louisville; population by the U. S. census in 1870, 690—a decrease since 1850 of 192. *Salem*, 12 miles from Marion, Crittenden co.; population 50 in 1870, 192 in 1860, and 233 in 1840. *Birdsville*, *Carrsville*, *Frenchtown*, *Oakridge*, and *Pinkneyville* are post-offices, or small villages.

STATISTICS OF LIVINGSTON COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Corn, wheat, hay, tobacco.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1800 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM LIVINGSTON COUNTY, SINCE 1815.

Senate.—Fidelio C. Sharp, 1814–16; Dickson Givens, 1817–22, '25–29; Jas. Campbell, 1832. [See Henderson co.]

House of Representatives.—Dickson Givens, 1815, '16; Christopher Haynes, 1817, '18, Wm. Gray, 1819; John Berry, 1820, '22; Wm. Gordon, 1824, '25; Jos. Hughes, 1826, '27, '29, '31, '32, '38; David W. Patterson, 1828; Wiley P. Fowler, 1830; Wm. Johnson, 1833; Richard Miles, 1835; Patterson C. Lander, 1836; Thos. Bradford, 1837; Jesse Padon, 1839; Jos. Watts, 1840; John S. Gilliam, 1841, '42; Francis H. Dallam, 1844, '45; Robertus S. Boyd, 1846, '47; Wm. R. Gordon, 1848; Samuel A. Kingman, 1849, 50; Jas. K. Huey, 1857–59; George R. Merritt, expelled Dec. 21, '61, succeeded by Jonas Martin, 1862–63; Thos. Linley, 1863–65; Theodore Thomson, 1865–67; J. L. Hibbs, 1869–71; C. H. Webb, 1871–75. From Livingston and Crittenden counties—Jas. L. Alcorn, 1843.

The First Entry of Lands in the office of the Virginia military district—when opened at Louisville, July 20, 1784, by Col. Richard C. Anderson (father of Richard Clough Anderson, jr., Brig. Gen. Robert Anderson, both deceased, and of ex-Lieut. Gov. of Ohio, Chas. Anderson, of Lyon co., Ky., and of Larz Anderson, of Cincinnati)—was made in the name of Wm. Brown, at the mouth of Cumberland river, in Kentucky.

Lusk's Ferry, opposite the present town of Golconda, Illinois, was one of the two great crossing places on the Ohio for emigrants to Illinois territory. The road north of the river connected with the old French military road from Fort Massac or Massacre, on the Ohio river, to Kaskaskia—on which the numbers of the miles were cut in ciphers with an iron, and painted red.

ROBERT R. LIVINGSTON, a distinguished American statesman, was born in the city of New York in 1746; studied and practiced law with great success; was a member of the first general congress; was one of the committee which prepared the Declaration of Independence; in 1780 was appointed secretary of foreign affairs, and throughout the Revolution signalized himself by his zeal and efficiency in the cause; was for many years chancellor of his native state, and in 1801, was appointed by President Jefferson minister to France. He was a general favorite at the French capital, and in conjunction with Mr. Monroe conducted the treaty which resulted in the cession of Louisiana to the United States. He died in 1813.

LOGAN COUNTY.

LOGAN county was one of the first seven counties organized immediately after the admission of Kentucky into the Union as a state, and in the same year, 1792; was the 13th in order of formation, made from part of Lincoln county, embraced nearly all of the state lying south of Green river, and was named after Gen. Benjamin Logan. It is situated in the southern section; and bounded n. by Muhlenburg and Butler counties, E. by Warren and Simpson, s. by the Tennessee state line, and w. by Todd county. The principal streams are Red river, running w. into the Cumberland near Clarksville, Tenn.; Muddy river, n. w. into Green river, near Rochester, Butler co.; Gaspar river, also n. w. into Green river; and their tributaries, Whippoorwill,

Black Lick, and Wolf Lick creeks. The northern portion is undulating and broken, but contains many rich and cultivated tracts of land, is heavily timbered, and finely watered; the southern portion is level, extremely fertile, highly cultivated, well watered but not heavily timbered; the subsoil is red clay. The staple commodities are wheat, corn, tobacco, and hogs. In 1870, in numerical order, Logan was the largest wheat-producing county in the state, the 13th each in corn and hogs, and the 12th in tobacco.

Towns.—*Russellville*, the county seat, is situated near the center of the county, on the head waters of Muddy river, on the Louisville and Memphis railroad, and at the crossing of the Owensboro and Russellville railroad; is 180 miles from Frankfort, 143 from Louisville, 30 from Bowlinggreen, 00 from Owensboro, and 00 from Nashville, Tenn. It contains Bethel college, Logan female college, 11 lawyers, 6 physicians, 2 banks, 25 stores, 4 saloons, 2 hotels, 2 steam mills, 1 steam tannery, and 1 agricultural implement establishment; population in 1870, 1,843—an increase of seventy per cent. since 1860; laid off and settled in 1795, but not incorporated, or “established” by act of the legislature, until Jan. 13, 1810; named after Gen. Wm. Russell, a distinguished officer of the Revolutionary army, and original owner of the land. *Auburn*, 12 miles from Russellville, contains 6 stores, 2 hotels, 1 steam mill, 1 woolen mill, 1 tannery; population in 1870, 610; incorporated in 1865. *South Union*, 15 miles E. of Russellville, a very neat village whose inhabitants mostly are Shakers; population in 1870, 263. *Gordonsville*, 8 miles from Russellville; population in 1870, 221; incorporated in 1861. *Adairville*, named after Gov. Adair, 12 miles S. of Russellville, and the last Ky. station on the Owensboro and Russellville railroad; has 2 hotels and 6 stores; population in 1870, 214; incorporated in 1833. *Keysburg*, 16 miles from Russellville, has 4 stores and 1 hotel; population in 1870, 133, and in 1860, 200; incorporated in 1837, and named after John Keys. *Henrys ville*, *Bucksville*, *Olmstead*, and *Allensville* are small places or railroad stations.

STATISTICS OF LOGAN COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat.....	pp. 266, 268
Population, from 1800 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property in 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value of.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p. 266		Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM LOGAN COUNTY, SINCE 1814.

Senate.—Robert Ewing, 1814-18; Thos. S. Slaughter, 1818-22, '26-29; Presley Edwards, 1829; Chas. Morehead, 1822-24; Presley N. O'Bannon, 1824-26; John B. Bibb, 1830-34; Presley Morehead, 1834-38; Jas. V. Walker, 1838-50; Jas. W. Irwin, 1850, '51-53; Jacob S. Golladay, 1853-55; Geo. T. Edwards, 1855-59; Albert G. Rhea, 1859-63.

House of Representatives.—John Breathitt, 1815; John J. Crittenden, 1815, '16; Urban Ewing, 1816; Bonnerges Roberts, 1817; Presley N. O'Bannon, 1817, '29, '31; Wm. J. Morton, 1818, and extra session May, 1822; Anthony Butler, 1818, '19; Cardwell Breathitt, 1819; Henly W. Moore, 1820, '21; Peter Hansbrough, Reuben Ewing, 1822; Presley Morehead, 1824, '30, '31, '33; Jas. Wilson, 1826; Jas. V. Walker, 1826, '34; John B. Bibb, 1827, '28; Drury W. Poor, 1828, '46; Elijah Hise, 1829;

Jas. W. Irwin, 1829, '35, '36, '37, '39, '42; Ephraim M. Ewing, 1830, '31, '32; David T. Smith, 1832; Richard B. Slaughter, 1833; John Grubbs, 1834; E. O. Hawkins, 1835, '36; Robert Browder, 1837, '38, '41, '57-59; Benj. E. Gray, 1838, '39; Jas. W. Davidson, Sherwood W. Atkinson, 1840; Wm. Kennedy, 1841; Geo. W. Ewing, 1842, '43, '44, '59-61, '61-63, expelled for connection with the Rebellion, Dec. 21st, 1861; David King, 1843; John F. Todd, 1844; Eli Orndorff, 1845; Robert C. Bowling, 1845, '47, '57-59; Albert G. Rhea, 1846, '48; Robert Harrel, 1847; Presley U. Ewing, 1848, '49; John H. Wood, 1849; Burwell C. Ritter, 1850; Jacob S. Golladay, 1850, '51-53; Samuel D. Burks, 1853-55; Jonathan R. Bailey (in place of Geo. W. Ewing), 1862-63, '63-65; P. A. Lyon, 1865-67; Francis Justice, 1867-69; Dr. Edmund Burr, 1869-71; Church H. Blakey, 1871-75.

There are many *Mineral Springs* in Logan county—Buena Vista, Cerro Gordo, and Bee Lick, the most prominent; some of these are fashionable resorts in the summer, and their waters have fine medicinal qualities.

In the *Civil War*, Logan county had over 1,000 soldiers in the Confederate army, many of them under Col. John W. Caldwell, 9th Ky.; and over 500 in the Federal army. The "Provisional Government of Kentucky" was organized in Russellville, Nov. 18 and 19, 1861, but Bowlinggreen was made the new seat of government. (See *Annals*, page 19, vol. i.)

In Jan., 1793, the Indians plundered horses in Logan county, were pursued and one of them killed, and one of the pursuers wounded. Otherwise, the Indian war of 1793-4 seems not to have been seriously felt in southeastern Kentucky.

Pioneer Stations.—Maulding's station was established on Red river in 1780, one at Muddy river lies between 1780 and 1784, one at Russellville (by whom not known) in 1780, and one on Whippoorwill creek (by several of the Maulding family) in 1784. Davis' station was in Logan or Warren county. Kilgore's station was established in 1782, on the south side of Red river and north of Cumberland river; it was attacked by Indians, the same year, and broken up; it was in Logan county, or in Tennessee near the Kentucky line.

Counties formed out of Logan, wholly or in part.—In 1796—Christian and Warren; 1798—Livingston, Muhlenburg, Barren, and Henderson; 1806—Hopkins; 1809—Caldwell; 1810—Butler; 1811—Union; 1815—Allen; 1819—Simpson and Todd; 1820—Monroe and Trigg; 1821—Hickman; 1822—Calloway; 1823—Graves; 1824—McCracken; 1825—Edmonson; 1842—Crittenden, Marshall, and Ballard; 1845—Fulton; 1854—Lyon and McLean; 1860—Metcalfe and Webster.

Earliest Visitors.—While it is possible that some of the "Long Hunters" from North Carolina and Virginia, in 1770-71, reached what is now Logan county, there is no good reason to believe that they wandered so far westward. It is absolutely certain that some of them—perhaps all those (of the original company of forty) who remained so long a time from home as to deserve the peculiar title which has since distinguished them—were in Green county, and several of them in Barren and Allen counties (see under those counties). The very proof and story of their presence in those counties makes it most probable that they did not penetrate much, if any, further westward. It is more likely, but far from certain, that some or all of the party of hunters (only one of whom, Henry Skaggs, is known to have been of the Long Hunters in 1770) who, in the summer of 1775, recorded upon the trees below Bowlinggreen the date of their visit to Warren county, extended their hunting explorations further west into Logan county. (See under Warren county.)

Probably the first visitors to Logan county of whom authentic data are preserved, were the corps of surveyors sent out by Virginia, in 1779-80, to run the boundary line—known ever since as Walker's line—between Kentucky and Tennessee. On the east bank of the main East Fork of Red river, about 1½ miles below the mouth of Whippoorwill, on the southern border of Logan county, stood, in the summer of 1859—and is probably standing now (1873)—a large beech tree, more than three feet in diameter, marked, by a hatchet very narrow in the blade, with three chops, fore and aft. In the former year were still to be seen, cut in the bark, a great number of names—most of them illegible—and the date "11 March, 1780." On other beech trees, near to the large one, are the names of "James West, 11th March,

1780," and "Isaac Bledsoe, 11 March, 1780." Austin P. Cox and Charles M. Briggs, the Ky. commissioners, and Benj. Peebles and O. R. Watkins, the Tennessee commissioners, to fix, establish, run, and re-mark the line of boundary between the two states, reported that beyond doubt these trees had been marked by Walker or his party.

Of Logan County, the first magistrates, in 1792, were Ambrose Maulding, Young Ewing, and Burwell Jackson, *gentlemen*, so the record runs. The first county clerk was Samuel Caldwell, who was also one of the first two lawyers. The first criminal tried was, in 1792, for stealing a cow, and held over to the court of oyer and terminer. The first court of quarter sessions was held in 1801, by Ebenezer Alexander and Reuben Ewing; the first clerk of this court, Armstead Morehead. The first circuit court was held in 1803, by Ninian Edwards (afterwards governor of Illinois), judge, and Wm. Reading and Reuben Ewing, associates. The next judge was Wm. Wallace. The first surveyor was Wm. Reading, who was the largest land-holder in southern Kentucky. The first sheriff was Major Wm. STEWART, described as "one of the celebrities of the place, an early settler more familiar with its early history than any one personally known to the present generation; he was a native of Richmond county, Georgia—a man of strong passions and decided character, faithful to his friends and dangerous to his foes; an oddity in manners, and a curiosity in dress; as dark as the storm and as frolicsome as the sunshine, dealing always in the mystic signs and hyperbolical language of the Indian; the fright of little girls, and the admiration of mischievous boys; an unfathomed mystery to the people among whom he lived and died; in a word, a relict of the ancient civilization of Kentucky; his self-given *sobriquet* was "Old Bill." (See under Hopkins county, the story of the Harpes.)

General BENJAMIN LOGAN, from whom Logan county received its name, was among the earliest and most distinguished of those bold pioneers who, penetrating the western wilds, laid the foundation of arts, civilization, religion and law, in what was then the howling wilderness of Kentucky. It is among the proudest of those distinctions which have exalted the character of our venerable commonwealth, that she numbers among her founders, men beneath whose rough and home spun hunting shirts resided qualities of heroism which would have made them prominent in Greece and Rome. As the eye wanders along the serried ranks of those stern and iron men, who stand so firm and fearless amid the gloom of the overhanging forest, it is arrested by a commanding form which towers conspicuous among them all—tall, athletic, dignified—a face cast in the finest mould of manly beauty, dark, grave and contemplative, and which, while it evinces unyielding fortitude and impenetrable reserve, invites to a confidence which never betrays. Such was Benjamin Logan.

His parents were Irish. When young, they removed to Pennsylvania, and there intermarried. Shortly afterwards they removed to Augusta county, in the then colony of Virginia, where Benjamin Logan was born. At the age of fourteen he lost his father, and found himself prematurely at the head of a large family. Neither the circumstances of the country, then newly settled, nor the pecuniary resources of his father, had been favorable to the education of the son; nor is it to be supposed that the widowed mother had it more in her power, whatever her inclination might have been, to bestow upon him a literary education. His mind was not only unadorned by science, but almost unaided by letters; and in his progress through life, he rather studied men than books.

His father died intestate, and as a consequence of the laws then in force, the lands descended to him by right of primogeniture, to the exclusion of his brothers and sisters. He did not, however, avail himself of this advantage, but with his mother's consent, sold the land not susceptible of a division, and distributed the proceeds among those whom the law had disinherited. To provide for his mother a comfortable residence, he united his funds to those of one of his brothers, and with the joint stock purchased another tract of land on a fork of James river, which was secured to the parent during her life, if so long she chose to reside on it, with the remainder to his brother in fee. Having seen his mother and family comfortably settled, he next determined to provide a home for himself

He accordingly removed to the Holston river, purchased lands, married, and commenced farming.

At an early age he had evinced a decided predilection for military life, and when only twenty-one had accompanied Col. Henry Bouquet in his expedition against the Indians of the north, in the capacity of sergeant. In 1774 he was with Dunmore in his expedition to the north-west of Ohio.

In 1775 he determined to come to Kentucky, and accompanied by only two or three slaves, set out to see the lands and make a settlement. In Powell's valley he met with Boone, Henderson and others, also on their way to Kentucky. With them he traveled through the wilderness; but not approving of their plan of settlement, he separated from them on their arrival in Kentucky, and turning his course westwardly, after a few days' journey, pitched his camp in the present county of Lincoln, where he afterwards built his fort. Here, during the same year, he and William Galaspy raised a small crop of Indian corn. In the latter end of June he returned to Holston to his family. In the fall of the year he removed his cattle and the residue of his slaves to the camp; and leaving them in the care of Galaspy, returned to his home alone, with the intention of removing his family. These journeys, attended with considerable peril and privation, evince the hardihood and energy of his mind, as well as his bodily vigor and activity. He removed his family to Kentucky in 1776.

The year 1776 is memorable in the early history of Kentucky as one of peculiar peril. The woods literally swarmed with the Indians, who seemed excited to desperation by the formation of settlements in their old hunting grounds, and abandoned themselves to the commission of every species of outrage. Savage ingenuity seemed stimulated to the utmost to devise new modes of annoyance to the settlers, and Mr. Logan judged it prudent to place his wife and family behind the more secure defences of Harrodsburg, where they would be less exposed to danger than in his own remote and comparatively undefended station. He himself remained with his slaves, and attended to the cultivation of his farm. The year passed without his being engaged in any adventure of consequence.

In the spring of the year 1777 Mrs. Logan returned to her husband, and having been reinforced by the arrival of several white men, he determined to remain and maintain himself at all hazards. His resolution was soon put to the test. On the 20th of May, 1777, one hundred Indians appeared before the fort, and having fired on the garrison, then engaged in the fields, commenced a regular siege. This, in the end, proved to be one of the most determined and well sustained investments ever executed by Indian hostility and enterprise. The garrison were in continual danger for several weeks, and many incidents occurred which even at this distance of time, makes the blood curdle. Never did the high and manly qualities of courage, sagacity and fortitude, for which Mr. Logan was so eminently distinguished, display themselves more gloriously than during those terrible days, when his little garrison was beset for weeks by those howling devils of the forest. A full account of this siege may be found under the head of Lincoln county, to which the reader is referred for particulars.

During this same year, (1777), while on one of his excursions, in search of Indian signs, he discovered a camp of Indians, at the Big Flat lick, about two miles from his station. He immediately returned, and raising a party of men, attacked them with great resolution. The Indians fled, without much loss on their part and none on his. He was again at the same lick,—it being the resort of game as well as of Indians,—when he received a fire from a concealed party of Indians, which broke his right arm and wounded him slightly in the breast. The savages then rushed upon him, and so near was he falling in their hands, that they at one time had hold of his horse's tail. No sooner had his wounds healed, than he resumed his active course of life—shunning no danger, when to incur it was for the benefit of his country or his friends.

In the year 1779, an expedition was set on foot against the Indian town of Chillicothe. In this expedition, Logan served as second in command; Col. Bowman commanded in chief. The detachment amounted to one hundred and sixty men; consisted entirely of volunteers, accustomed to Indian warfare; and was well officered, and anxious to meet the enemy. The following account of the expedition, is from the graphic pen of Mr. McClung—(see his interesting Sketches of Western Adventure, page 113):

"They left Harrodsburg in May, and took their preliminary measures so well, that they arrived within a mile of Chillicothe, without giving the slightest alarm to the enemy. Here the detachment halted at an early hour in the night, and, as usual, sent out spies to examine the condition of the village. Before midnight they returned, and reported that the enemy remained unapprised of their being in the neighborhood, and were in the most unmilitary security. The army was instantly put in motion. It was determined that Logan, with one half of the men, should turn to the left and march half way around the town, while Bowman, at the head of the remainder, should make a corresponding march to the right; that both parties should proceed in silence, until they had met at the opposite extremity of the village, when, having thus completely encircled it, the attack was to commence.

"Logan, who was bravery itself, performed his part of the combined operation, with perfect order, and in profound silence; and having reached the designated spot, awaited with impatience the arrival of his commander. Hour after hour stole away, but Bowman did not appear. At length daylight appeared. Logan, still expecting the arrival of his colonel, ordered the men to conceal themselves in the high grass, and await the expected signal to attack. No orders, however, arrived. In the mean time, the men, in shifting about through the grass, alarmed an Indian dog, the only sentinel on duty. He instantly began to bay loudly, and advanced in the direction of the man who had attracted his attention. Presently a solitary Indian left his cabin, and walked cautiously towards the party, halting frequently, rising upon tiptoes, and gazing around him.

"Logan's party lay close, with the hope of taking him without giving the alarm; but at that instant a gun was fired in an opposite quarter of the town, as was afterwards ascertained, by one of Bowman's party, and the Indian, giving one shrill whoop, ran swiftly back to the council house. Concealment was now impossible. Logan's party instantly sprung up from the grass, and rushed upon the village, not doubting for a moment that they would be gallantly supported. As they advanced, they perceived Indians of all ages and of both sexes running to the great cabin, near the centre of the town, where they collected in full force, and appeared determined upon an obstinate defence. Logan instantly took possession of the houses which had been deserted, and rapidly advancing from cabin to cabin, at length established his detachment within close rifle shot of the Indian redoubt.

"He now listened impatiently for the firing which should have been heard from the opposite extremity of the town, where he supposed Bowman's party to be, but, to his astonishment, every thing remained quiet in that quarter. In the mean time, his own position had become critical. The Indians had recovered from their panic, and kept up a close and heavy fire upon the cabins which covered his men. He had pushed his detachment so close to the redoubt, that they could neither advance nor retreat without great exposure. The enemy outnumbered him, and gave indications of a disposition to turn both flanks of his position, and thus endanger his retreat.

"Under these circumstances, ignorant of the condition of his commander, and cut off from communication with him, he formed the bold and judicious resolution, to make a moveable breastwork of the planks which formed the floor of the cabins, and, under cover of it, to rush upon the stronghold of the enemy and carry it by main force. Had this gallant determination been carried into effect, and had the movement been promptly seconded, as it ought to have been, by Bowman, the conflict would have been bloody, and the victory decisive. Most probably not an Indian would have escaped, and the consternation which such signal vengeance would have spread throughout the Indian tribes, might have repressed their incursions for a considerable time. But before the necessary steps could be taken, a messenger arrived from Bowman, with orders 'to retreat!'

"Astonished at such an order, at a time when honor and safety required an offensive movement on their part, Logan hastily asked if Bowman had been overpowered by the enemy? No! Had he ever beheld an enemy? No! What, then, was the cause of this extraordinary abandonment of a design so prosperously begun? He did not know: the colonel had ordered a retreat! Logan, however reluctantly, was compelled to obey. A retreat is always a dispiriting movement, and with militia, is almost certain to terminate in a complete rout. As

soon as the men were informed of the order, a most irregular and tumultuous scene commenced. Not being buoyed up by the mutual confidence which is the offspring of discipline, and which sustains regular soldiers under all circumstances, they no longer acted in concert.

"Each man selected the time, manner, and route of his retreat for himself. Here a solitary Kentuckian would start up from behind a stump, and scud away through the grass, dodging and turning to avoid the balls which whistled around him. There a dozen men would run from a cabin, and scatter in every direction, each anxious to save himself, and none having leisure to attend to his neighbors. The Indians, astonished at seeing men rout themselves in this manner, sallied out of their redoubts and pursued the stragglers, as sportsmen would cut up a flock of wild geese. They soon united themselves to Bowman's party, who, from some unaccountable panic of their commander, or fault in themselves, had stood stock still near the spot where Logan had left them the night before.

"All was confusion. Some cursed their colonel; some reproached other officers: one shouted one thing; one bellowed another; but all seemed to agree that they ought to make the best of their way home, without the loss of a moment's time. By great exertions on the part of Logan, well seconded by Harrod, Bulger, and the gallant Major Bedinger, of the Blue Licks, some degree of order was restored, and a tolerably respectable retreat commenced. The Indians, however, soon surrounded them on all sides, and kept up a hot fire, which began to grow fatal. Colonel Bowman appeared quite bewildered, and sat upon his horse as if panic struck, neither giving an order, nor taking any measures to repel the enemy. The sound of the rifle shots had, however, completely restored the men to their senses, and they readily formed in a large hollow square, took trees, and returned the fire with equal vivacity. The enemy were quickly repelled, and the troops recommenced their march.

"But scarcely had they advanced half a mile, when the Indians re-appeared, and again opened a fire upon the front, rear, and both flanks. Again, a square was formed and the enemy repelled; but scarcely had the harassed troops recommenced their march, when the same galling fire was opened upon them from every tree, bush and stone, capable of concealing an Indian. Matters now began to look serious. The enemy were evidently endeavoring to detain them, until fresh Indians could come up in sufficient force to compel them to lay down their arms. The men began to be unsteady, and the panic was rapidly spreading from the colonel to the privates. At this crisis, Logan, Harrod, Bedinger, &c., selected the boldest and best mounted men, and dashing into the bushes on horseback, scoured the woods in every direction, forcing the Indians from their coverts, and cutting down as many as they could overtake.

"This decisive step completely dispersed the enemy, and the weary and dispirited troops continued their retreat unmolested. They lost nine killed and a few others wounded." [See p. 425.]

No other affair of importance occurred, until the rash and disastrous battle of the Blue Licks, in which Logan was unable to participate, although in full march for that place at the head of a well appointed force when he received intelligence of the defeat of his countrymen. He immediately retraced his steps to Bryan's station, where he remained until the following day, when he proceeded to the battle ground for the purpose of burying the dead. Having performed this duty, he disbanded his men and returned home.

He remained quietly engaged in agricultural pursuits until the summer of 1788, when he conducted an expedition against the north-western tribes, which as usual terminated in burning their villages and cutting up their corn, serving to irritate but not to subdue the enemy.

From this time until the period of his death, General Logan devoted himself to the cultivation of his farm, and engaged actively in the civil and political contests which had begun to occupy a large share of public attention. He was a member of the convention of 1792, which formed the first constitution of Kentucky, and when in 1799, a convention was called for the purpose of remodeling that instrument, he was a delegate from the county of Shelby, and assisted in the formation of the present constitution. He was repeatedly a member of the State legislature, and it is scarcely necessary to add, stood high in the esteem and confidence of his legislative compeers. After having discharged faithfully and

with ability all the duties of the man, the soldier, the patriot, and statesman, he died at an advanced age, full of years and full of honors, beloved and mourned by all who knew him. General Logan was the father of the Honorable William Logan, twice a judge of the court of appeals.

Closely connected with the history of General Benjamin Logan is that of a young Indian, distinguished for his high qualities of bravery, generosity, and all those rude virtues which at times impart such nobility to the character of the American aborigines. He was taken prisoner by General Logan in 1786, when a youth. On parting with him to send him back to his people, the general had given him his name, which he retained to the end of his life. Before the treaty of Greenville he had distinguished himself as a warrior, though still very young. His mother was a sister to the celebrated Tecumseh and the Prophet. His death occurred under very tragical circumstances—for an account of which we are indebted to M'Afee's history of the late war.

Shortly after General Tupper's expedition to the Miami Rapids in 1812, Logan was sent by General Harrison with a small party of his tribe to reconnoitre in the direction of the Rapids. He met with a superior force of the enemy near that place; by which he was so closely pursued that his men were obliged to disperse for safety in their retreat. Logan and two of his companions, Captain John and Bright Horn, arrived safe at General Winchester's camp, where he faithfully reported the incidents of the excursion. But there were certain persons in the army who suspected his fidelity, and reproached him with being friendly to and with communicating intelligence to the enemy. The noble spirit of Logan could not endure the ungenerous charge. With the sensibility of a genuine soldier, he felt that his honor should be not only pure and firm, but unsuspected. He did not, however, demand a court of enquiry—following the natural dictate of a bold and generous spirit, he determined to prove by unequivocal deeds of valor and fidelity, that he was calumniated by his accusers.

On the 22d of November, he set out the second time, accompanied by only the two persons before named, determined either to bring in a prisoner or a scalp, or to perish himself in the attempt. When he had gone about ten miles down the north side of the Miami, he met with a British officer, the eldest son of Colonel Elliott, accompanied by five Indians. As the party was too strong for him, and he had no chance to escape, four of them being mounted, he determined to pass them under the disguise of friendship for the British. He advanced with confident boldness and friendly deportment to the enemy—but unfortunately one of them was Winnemac, a celebrated Potawatamie chief, to whom the person and character of Captain Logan were perfectly well known. He persisted however in his first determination, and told them he was going to the Rapids to give information to the British. After conversing some time he proceeded on his way, and Winnemac, with all his companions, turned and went with him. As they traveled on together, Winnemac and his party closely watched the others, and when they had proceeded about eight miles, he proposed to the British officer to seize and tie them. The officer replied that they were completely in his power; that if they attempted to run, they could be shot; or failing in that, the horses could easily run them down. The consultation was overheard by Logan; he had previously intended to go on peaceably until night, and then make his escape; but he now formed the bold design of extricating himself by a combat with double his number.

Having signified his resolution to his men, he commenced the attack by shooting down Winnemac himself. The action lasted till they had fired three rounds apiece, during which time Logan and his brave companions drove the enemy some distance, and separated them from their horses. By the first fire Winnemac and Elliott fell; by the second a young Ottawa chief lost his life; and another of the enemy was mortally wounded about the conclusion of the combat, at which time Logan himself, as he was stooping down, received a ball just below the breast bone; it ranged downwards, and lodged under the skin on his back. In the mean time Bright Horn was also wounded by a ball which passed through his thigh. As soon as Logan was shot he ordered a retreat; himself and Bright Horn, wounded as they were, jumped on the horses of the enemy and rode to Winchester's camp, a distance of twenty miles, in five hours. Captain John, after

taking the scalp of the Ottawa chief, also retreated in safety, and arrived at the camp the next morning. After lingering with his wounds, Logan expired at Winchester's camp on the third day after his arrival. He was buried with all the honors due to his rank.

Earliest Settlements.—As stated under the head of Pioneer Stations above, it is as certain as such matters can usually be made, at this late day, that actual settlements were made in Logan county in 1780—probably in the fall. The foot-hold then obtained by the whites, although very slowly increased, does not seem to have ever been yielded. Besides those mentioned, a settlement is said to have been made in the N. E. part of the county, on Gaspar river. The most definitely known early settlement was that of Mr. Smart, in 1782, S. W. of Russellville, on the Elk fork of Red river, about five miles from its mouth.*

Russellville.—The public spring which induced the first settlement in Russellville—for the early settlements of Kentucky were never made except near fine springs or streams of water—was well known as early as 1784. The original stockade (as we learn, together with much of what immediately follows, from the remarkable address of Judge John W. Caldwell, Jan. 11, 1870, on "Russellville—Past, Present, and Future,") was opposite this spring, on the east side of Main street. The first habitation in the valley was a small cabin erected, probably in 1780, about 90 feet N. E. from the spring, in a dense canebrake, and thatched with cane. It was doubtless the shelter of a single hunter, who kept lonely watch for several moons before others joined him and made a settlement; "who he was, whence he came, whither he went, are facts which sleep with the dead."

Russellville was regularly laid off in 1795; in 1800 was the 14th town in population in the state, in 1810 the 8th, and in 1830 the 6th. From the latter date, as shown by the decennial census (see page 264), its population steadily decreased for more than thirty years—until after the breaking out of the civil war. During the war, or shortly after its close, it entered upon a new career of prosperity, and its population has nearly or quite doubled already (1873). In 1810 it was probably the third most important business town in the state, supplying the commercial wants of southern Kentucky and a considerable portion of Tennessee. "The town, as originally laid out, began at Barclay street, and terminated at the old Southern Bank—with a square on each side of Main street, which was then the only thoroughfare. There was a pond where the court house now stands. Maulding's hill, named from an old settler, was the public cemetery, and then beyond the corporate limits. Dr. Ayres Stewart laid the foundation for its commercial prosperity; his merchandise and a small keg of salt were brought through the wilderness, by his brother, Wm. Stewart, on a pack-horse. Its first hotel was opened by Mr. Handley, in a double log-house, now the residence of Samuel Long. Its first brick building was erected for a clerk's office, and is now the property of R. S. Bevier. Its first store-room was located on Becker's corner. Its first brick dwelling was built by Wm. Whitaker, a Marylander, and is now the residence of Oscar C. Rhea." Its first newspaper, the *Mirror*, was established about 1807, by Samuel Adams, of Baltimore; succeeded by Ira Woodruff & Co., in 1810; and they, in 1813, by Charles Rhea, who changed the name of the paper to the *Weekly Messenger*. His sons, Albert G. and Oscar C. Rhea, one or both, have edited and published the present *Weekly Herald* for over 29 years. The first moneyed institution of Russellville was the Farmer's Bank of Logan, succeeded by a branch of the old Commonwealth Bank. The first church, and only one until 1812, was located where Bradley's livery stable stood in 1870, and was worshiped in by a Baptist congregation. The first high school for girls was erected above the old Methodist church; it was burnt down by mischievous boys during a Christmas spree in 1835. The first postmaster was Joseph Ficklin.

Great Men.—Logan county has produced more than her quota of great men. "Four times the gubernatorial wreath of Kentucky has crowned the statues of her fame—John Breathitt, James T. Morehead, John J. Crittenden,

* Depositions in suit of Russell's Heirs vs. Craddock.

and Charles S. Morehead. Four times the spotless mantle of the chief justice of the commonwealth has fallen upon the shoulders of those who were members of her bar—Ninian Edwards, George M. Bibb, Ephraim M. Ewing, and Elijah Hise. Three times the laurels of the foreign ministry of the nation have been worn with honor by those who were her citizens—Anthony Butler, Ninian Edwards, and Elijah Hise. Five times the chief executive chairs of other states have been filled by those who went forth from her midst—Ninian Edwards and John McLean to Illinois, Richard K. Call to Florida, Robert Crittenden to Arkansas, and Fletcher Stockdale to Texas; besides these, Wm. L. D. Ewing was lieutenant governor of Illinois. She has sent forth one major general of the United States army, James Boyle, and one surgeon general of the same, Dr. D. McReynolds; and one supreme judge of Mississippi, Joseph E. Davis. Presley Ewing, one of the most brilliant young men of Kentucky, who died Sept. 27, 1854, when only 32, was then in congress from this district.

For biographical sketches, see as follows: Gov. JOHN BREATHITT under Breathitt county, Judge GEO. M. BIBB and SOLOMON P. SHARP under Franklin county, Gov. JOHN J. CRITTENDEN under Crittenden county, Gov. JAMES T. MOREHEAD under Kenton county, and Gov. CHARLES S. MOREHEAD under Jefferson county.

Gov. NINIAN EDWARDS was born in Montgomery co., Maryland, in March, 1775, and died of cholera, at Belleville, St. Clair co., Illinois, July 20, 1833—aged 58. His early education was in company with, and partly under the tuition of, the celebrated Wm. Wirt—whose bosom friend he was for 43 years. His academic education was continued under other tutors, and at Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pa. He studied law and medicine together, and became proficient in both. In 1794, at the age of 19, he was sent by his father to take care of his landed estate in Nelson co., Ky., where he opened and improved a farm (upon which his father settled in 1800), built distilleries and tanyards, and showed great capacity for business. Before he was quite 21, he was elected to the Ky. house of representatives in 1796, and re-elected in 1797 by an almost unanimous vote. From the time he was 19 until 22, he indulged in habits of dissipation and gambling; but by a determined resolution broke loose from old associates, removed in 1798 to Russellville, Logan county, and began the practice of the law both in Kentucky and Tennessee. Without a dollar of his own in 1799, in four years practice and judicious investment of what he made, he became rich; then went upon the bench as presiding judge of the general court, and filled in rapid succession the offices of circuit judge in 1804, fourth judge of the court of appeals on Dec. 13, 1806, and chief justice of Kentucky on Jan. 5, 1808—all before he was 33 years of age. In 1804, he was chosen one of the presidential electors who cast the vote of the state for Thos. Jefferson. "The great secret of his success was owing to his powerful intellect, and to his energy and untiring industry."

On the 24th of April, 1809, he was appointed by President Madison governor of Illinois territory, which he accepted; he was twice re-appointed, Nov., 1812, and Jan., 1816. In advance of any action by congress, he organized companies of rangers, supplied them with arms, built stockade forts, and established a cordon of posts from the Wabash river to the mouth of the Missouri—thus preparing with extraordinary energy for defence against the Indians. In 1816, he was a commissioner to treat with the Indians; in 1818, when Illinois became a state, was sent to the U. S. senate for six years; then appointed minister to Mexico, but declined; in 1826, was elected governor of Illinois for four years, retiring in 1831 to private life. Gov. Reynolds said of him, in 1852, "Nature bestowed upon Edwards many of her rarest gifts; he possessed a mind of extraordinary compass, and an industry that brought forth every spark of talent with which nature had gifted him; these made him a very superior man."

Hon. JOHN MCLEAN was born in North Carolina in 1791, and died in Illinois, Oct. 4, 1830—aged 39. His father and family emigrated to Logan county in 1795, when John was four years old. Whatever of education he could get, with the limited advantages of that day, he availed of; studied law,

and in 1815 removed to Shawneetown, Illinois, without other capital than what is the lot of many lawyers: "He was *poor, talented and ambitious.*" "Besides his great strength of mind, there was no man in Illinois, before or since his day, that surpassed him in pure natural eloquence; nature made him a great orator." His first serious trial of strength was for a seat in congress, upon the admission of Illinois into the Union in 1818. His opponent, Daniel P. Cook, was also a Kentuckian (from Scott county), quick, wiry, eloquent, determined. From the *stump of a tree* literally (this had been the origin of the phrase "stump speaker") they spoke, all over the settled parts of the new state. McLean was elected then, and served two years, 1818 and 1819; but at the next election Cook beat him. McLean was elected a number of times, to the house of representatives of Illinois, from Gallatin county, and was nearly always chosen speaker of the house. He was twice elected to the U. S. senate—in 1824-25 to fill a vacancy, and then for a full term 1829-35; but died in the second year of the term. Had he lived, every honor in the state was within his reach; no man possessed a stronger hold on the people of Illinois. A county (of which Bloomington is the county seat) was named in honor of him. [He must not be confounded with another John McLean, who lived awhile in Mason county, Ky., removed to Cincinnati, Ohio, became a member of congress, 1812-16 (leaving it just as the above John McLean entered it); was postmaster general under Presidents Monroe and John Quincy Adams, and a justice of the U. S. supreme court, 1829, until his death, 1861.]

LYON COUNTY.

LYON county, the 102d in order of formation, was erected in 1854, out of the southwestern half of Caldwell county, and named in honor of Chittenden Lyon. It is bounded *n.* by Livingston and Crittenden, *e.* by Caldwell, *s.* by Trigg, and *w.* by Marshall and Livingston counties. Its boundary line on the *n.* is Livingston creek, and on the *w.* the Tennessee and Cumberland rivers, except for a few miles between the two; the latter winds centrally through the county. The climate is temperate, and the atmosphere bracing and healthful. The surface is in some sections hilly, in others undulating or level. The soil is fertile, producing in abundance the finest fruits, cereals, grasses, and potatoes. The leading exports are iron ore and iron, tobacco and pork.

Towns.—*Eddyville*, the county seat—settled in 1799 by Matthew Lyon, sen., and incorporated January 13, 1810—is situated on the *n.* bank of the Cumberland river, 45 miles above its mouth, and 192 miles from Louisville by the Elizabethtown and Paducah railroad; it has 4 churches (Methodist and Episcopal, and Baptist and Methodist for colored people), 6 lawyers, 3 physicians, 7 dry goods stores, 7 groceries, 2 hotels, a large tobacco factory, 2 warehouses, jeweller and watch-maker, gunsmith, 3 blacksmith and 3 wagon and carriage shops, saw and lath mill, wool-carding factory, and tanyard; population by the U. S. census 386 in 1870, and 599 in 1880; it received its name from the large eddies in Cumberland river—one just below, the other two miles above, the town. *Parkersville*, 10 miles *s. e.* of Eddyville, named after Thos. Parker, a wealthy citizen, is a neat and thriv-

ing town of about 150 inhabitants, with a flourishing academy, Baptist church, saw and grist mill, blacksmith shop, furniture shop, hotel, 3 stores, and 2 physicians. The *Rolling Mill of D. Hillman & Sons*, where large quantities of iron are manufactured, is a town of about 200 inhabitants, with a store, grocery, church, and physician. *Millville*, 4 miles E. of Eddyville, is a small village. *Cuttawa*, after the original Indian name of the Kentucky river, is the new name of Union Furnace, below Eddyville; and the residence of Col. Charles Anderson, ex-lieutenant governor of Ohio, although a native of Jefferson co., Ky.

STATISTICS OF LYON COUNTY.

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“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1870.....p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....p. 257
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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM LYON COUNTY.

Senate.—None resident in the county.

House of Representatives.—Willis B. Machen, 1857–59; Wm. J. Stone, 1867–69; Finis A. Wilson, 1871–73.

Streams.—Not a county in Kentucky is so finely watered as Lyon. Springs of limestone water abound. The Tennessee and Cumberland rivers furnish transportation, by the largest steamboats, most of the year. Livingston creek, 100 miles long, is one of the largest in the state; Eddy creek, from E. to W. through the center of the county, is fed by large springs, and of sufficient volume for mills at all seasons; is now the site of several fine mills.

Iron Manufacture.—One of the most successful rolling mills in the west is that of Hillman & Sons. The Suwanee Furnace, formerly conducted on a large scale, has been idle since 1860.

Iron Ore.—Probably in no section E. of the Mississippi and S. of the Lake Superior region, are there such deep and inexhaustible beds of iron ore as in Lyon county. Ore from the Iron Mountain bank, 3 miles W. of the Suwanee furnace, contained 59.973 per cent. of iron. In the ores from the Mammoth furnace, the proportion of phosphoric acid is large and of alumina small—requiring the use of pure clay or other argillaceous material with the flux, and an increased amount of lime, to make the iron purer and more tough. Some cold blast white pig iron, made at this furnace in 1859, was too hard to be filed, and dissolved, in acids and by means of iodine, with great difficulty. Limestone for flux is abundant.

Some pig iron was refined in the hearth of the furnace at Suwanee, in 1859, which, on analysis, proved to be “very hard, brittle, white iron; presented a confused bladed crystalline appearance on the fractured surface; was about the color of impure nickel; was refined by Kelly’s method—in which Bessemer’s process for the purification of iron seemed to be measurably anticipated, viz: by dipping the tuyere into the melted metal in the hearth of the furnace, and forcing the cold blast through it.”

The Elizabethtown and Paducah railroad passes through the Suwanee iron mines, and through the ore banks of the Messrs. Machen, and of Gov. Anderson, exposing immense iron beds. One hill, 1,000 feet broad at the base and 100 feet high, is an almost solid mass of ore—which is already being shipped in large quantities to mix with the Missouri Iron Mountain and Lake Superior ores. New furnaces are about being erected—one by a company of Louisville capitalists—and an immense impetus will thus be given to the iron business.

Coal, of the best quality for smelting purposes, is found in great quantity in Hopkins county, from 25 to 40 miles E., by railroad; and large bodies of timber are convenient, for making charcoal iron.

A Cavern, over half a mile in length, extends under the town of Eddyville—

from the mouth of which flows a spring or stream of water sufficient to supply a large city. Another spring within the town limits has a similar capacity. The cavern was explored in 1848, by "Ned Buntline" (E. Z. C. Judson) and others; but nothing attractive or remarkable found, except the large stream of water rushing onward like an underground river.

Eddyville was made the seat of justice of Caldwell, when that county was established in 1809; it was removed to Centerville, returned to Eddyville, but again removed and fixed permanently at Princeton. In 1854, Eddyville, became the county seat of the new county of Lyon.

Ship Building.—In 1811–12, Matthew Lyon, sen., built at Eddyville the hulls of several vessels of war for the U. S. government; they were floated out the rivers to the ocean.

Col. MATTHEW LYON, the most remarkable character among the public men of southwestern Kentucky, was born in Wicklow co., Ireland, in 1746, and died at Spadra Bluff, Arkansas Territory, Aug. 1, 1822—aged 76. His father, while Matthew was a small boy, engaged in a conspiracy against the British crown, for which he was tried, condemned, and executed. His widow soon married; and Matthew, at the age of 19, fled from the cruelty of a step-father to America. To secure his passage, he bound himself to the captain to work for twelve months after his arrival. The captain sold him to a farmer in Connecticut for *two bulls*; he served his time faithfully and became a free man; but ever after his favorite by-word was "By the bulls that bought me." Subsequently he became a citizen of Vermont; and in 1776, when the Revolutionary war broke out, entered the army of the colonists as a lieutenant. In the latter part of that year, he was reduced to the ranks for disobeying orders by leaving his command on Onion river (to visit his sweetheart); but he subsequently served as temporary paymaster of the Northern army in 1777, and in 1778 as deputy secretary of the governor of Vermont, and also clerk of the court of confiscation; and eventually rose to the rank of colonel of militia. At the close of the war he married the girl who cost him his lieutenantancy; but she soon died, leaving one child. He founded the town of Fairhaven in 1783, where he built saw mills, grist mills, an iron foundry, engaged in paper making from basswood, and in a variety of other occupations; and at one time edited a newspaper, to which he gave the strangest of names—"*The Scourge of Aristocracy and Repository of Important Political Truth*;" it was of an ultra-democratic character, and part of the types and the paper were manufactured by himself. He served that town in the Vermont legislature 10 years; in 1786, he was assistant judge of Rutland county.

Becoming an active political leader, he was elected to congress in 1797 by the anti-federal party; and during his service, married Mrs. Beulah Galusha, a widowed daughter of Gov. Thos. Chittenden, of Vermont. He was extremely bitter against the administration of President John Adams; and in Oct., 1798, under the alien and sedition laws, was convicted of a libel on the president, fined \$1,000 and confined for four months in the Vergennes gaol. An attempt to expel him from congress as a convicted felon failed for want of a two-thirds vote. During this congressional term, he had a violent personal altercation on the floor of the house, caused by spitting in the face of Roger Griswold, of Connecticut, ending in blows; but the motion to expel them was defeated. In 1799, while a prisoner in gaol, he was re-elected for two years, 1799–1801, and taken from prison by his friends to represent them in congress. Just before the close of this term, on Feb. 17, 1801 (see 1st vol.) on the 36th ballot, Col. Lyon decided the painful and protracted seven days' voting for president, by casting his vote and that of Vermont for Thos. Jefferson—making him president in preference to Aaron Burr.

In the spring of 1801, with his family, and his sons-in-law, John Messenger and Dr. Geo. Cadwell, and their families, Col. Lyon sailed down the Ohio river and up the Cumberland to Caldwell county, and founded Eddyville. During this year his daughter, his first child by the second marriage, died, and was the first white person buried at Eddyville. He became a large landholder, and owned many slaves. He served in the legislature of Kentucky, and again in congress for eight years, 1803–11.

Nov. 4, 1811, after his final retirement from congress, the speaker of the house presented his petition, setting forth his prosecution and conviction under the sedition law (see "State Trials of the United States"), that he had suffered imprisonment, and been made to pay the sum of \$1,060.90, and that he wished the money refunded. It was not until 18 years after his death, on July 4, 1840, a law was passed, paying to his heirs the specified sum, with interest from Feb., 1799. It was considered by congress that the fine was paid under a *void law*, and on principle should be refunded.

In 1811-12, Col. Lyon was employed by the U. S. war department to build gun-boats for the war with England, but he became bankrupt from the speculation. In 1820, he was appointed by President Monroe a factor among the Cherokee Indians in Arkansas; and when that territory was organized in 1822, was elected the first delegate to congress, but did not live to take his seat. His remains were interred at Eddyville. His sons-in-law removed, in 1802, to the Illinois country, were repeatedly members of the Indiana territorial and of the Illinois state legislatures, of the constitutional convention, county judge, and otherwise honored and useful. His son Matthew (father of Gen. H. B. Lyon), represented Caldwell county for two years in the Ky. legislature, 1834 and '35, and died young, in 1840. Of his son Chittenden, see below.

Gov. John Reynolds, of Illinois, said of Matthew Lyon: "He possessed some talent, and was always, during a long and important life, an excessively warm and enthusiastic partisan in politics. He was a droll composition. His leading trait of character was his zeal and enthusiasm, almost to madness itself, in any cause he espoused. He never seemed to act coolly and deliberately, but always in a tumult and bustle—as if he were in a house on fire, and was hurrying to get out. His Irish impulses were honest, and always on the side of human freedom; this covered his excessive zeal."

Col. CHITTENDEN LYON, after whom Lyon county was named, was the oldest son of Col. Matthew Lyon above; represented Caldwell county in the Ky. legislature, in 1822, '23, and '24, and the district in congress for eight years, 1827-35. He was a man of prodigious physical proportions, being 6½ feet high in his stockings, and weighing 350 pounds. He was the champion fighter of that whole region, in his day. In 1825, Col. Lyon was engaged in a very exciting contest for a seat in the state senate, in which he was defeated by Dickson Given; and some years later, in a no less exciting race for congress, in which Linn Boyd was his unsuccessful competitor. During one of these contests, Andrew (or Andy) Duncan—a man of like powerful frame and strength, and nearly as large, and his equal in personal prowess, for both were as game as Old Hickory himself—proposed to Col. Lyon, to whom he was bitterly opposed, that he would vote for him at the election, if he (Lyon) "would go out on fair ground, and fight him a fair old-fashioned Kentucky fist fight." Col. Lyon had braved too many storms, and steered too many flat and keel-boats over dangerous shoals, to be backed down by so fair a proposition! So, at it they went—Duncan quite confident that he could give the colonel a good trouncing. No easy task, it proved. The fight was long and bloody, and neither showed signs of relinquishing the field or even whispering "hold, enough." At last, friends parted them, and called it a drawn battle. The contestants washed, took a drink together of old Robertson whisky (of which they were both fond), shook hands, and made friends for the occasion, as they were personally. Duncan kept his part of the contract, and gave a hearty vote for his jolly competitor in the square stand-up fight.

MADISON COUNTY.

MADISON was a county of Virginia, one of nine established by the general assembly of that state out of Kentucky county, afterwards called Kentucky district, before the separation of Ken-

tucky, and her admission into the Union, June 1, 1792; it was formed (the 7th in order) in 1785, out of part of Lincoln co., and named in honor of James Madison, afterward president of the United States. It is situated in the eastern middle portion of the state, on the waters of Kentucky river, which is its boundary line on the N., N. E., and N. W.; and is bounded N. by Fayette and Clark, E. by Estill, S. by Jackson and Rockcastle, and W. by Garrard and Jessamine. It is much the largest of the bluegrass counties, with a diversified surface—the western quite broken and hilly, the central generally undulating; the eastern lies well, but the soil is not so rich and productive as the other portions. The great business of the county has gradually settled into stock-raising, the production of tobacco and hemp which were once leading crops having almost entirely ceased. In 1870, Madison was the 2d largest cattle producing county, the 5th in hogs, and the 4th in corn. The principal streams of the county are Drowning, Muddy, Otter, Tate, and Silver creeks, all named by Daniel Boone, and flowing into Kentucky river.

Towns.—*Richmond* is the county seat—first settled by John Miller in 1785, but not incorporated until 1809, although *Milford*, the original county seat, was “established” in 1789; it is 50 miles from Frankfort, and 26 S. E. of Lexington; is the terminus of the Richmond branch of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, by which it is distant from Louisville 138 miles, and 34 miles from the main S. E. line or Knoxville branch of that railroad. It is a handsome town, with a thriving, wealthy, and intelligent population of 1,629 in 1870, and steadily increasing. Besides one of the handsomest court houses in the state, it contains 6 churches (Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist, Reformed or Christian, Roman Catholic, and African), a female academy, 12 lawyers, 6 doctors, 2 hotels, 3 National banks, a newspaper (the *Kentucky Register*), and quite a number of business houses. *Kirksville*, 10 miles S. W. of Richmond; population about 200. *Kingston*, 7 miles S.; population 200. *Waco*, 8½ miles E., and *Elliston*, adjoining; population of both, 300. *Rogersville*, *Speedwell*, *Union*, *Doyleville*, *Foxtown*, and *Stringtown*, are small places. *Berea*, 15 miles S. of Richmond, population about 200, is the seat of a flourishing academy or college, attended by children of both sexes, white and black. *Boonesborough*, which was established by the legislature of Virginia in 1779 as a town, and so lately as 1810 had 68 inhabitants, has almost disappeared as a village.

STATISTICS OF MADISON COUNTY.

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“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p. 266		Distinguished citizens.....see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM MADISON COUNTY, SINCE 1815.

Senate.—Thos. Kennedy, 1792; Humphrey Jones, 1814-22; Thos. C. Howard, 1822-26; Archibald Woods, 1826-29; Robert Miller, 1829, '34-33; Jas. DeJarnett,

1830-34; Chas. J. Walker, 1838-42; Wm. Chenault, 1842-46; John Speed Smith, 1846-50; Reuben Munday, 1851-55; David Irvine, 1855-59; E. W. Turner, 1873-77.

House of Representatives.—Wm. Williams, W. Kerley, 1815; Samuel South, 1815, '16, '17; David C. Irvine, 1816; Archibald Woods, 1816, '17, '20, '24; John Tribble, 1817; Jos. Barnett, Josiah Phelps, 1818; Thos. C. Howard, 1818, '19, '20, '21; Wm. Rodes, 1819; John Speed Smith, 1819, '27, '30, '39, '41, '45; Jas. Stone, 1820, '21; Jas. DeJarnett, 1821, '22; Wm. McClanahan, 1822; Wm. Chenault, 1822, '40; Daniel Breck, 1824, '25, '26, '27, '34; Squire Turner, 1824, '25, '26, '30, '31, '39; David Bruton, 1825; Robert Harris, 1826, '28; Jos. Turner, 1827; Wm. H. Caperton, 1828; Abner G. Daniel, 1828, '29, '31; Humphrey Jones, 1829; Clifton Rodes, 1829, '30; Wm. R. Letcher, 1831; John White, Jos. Collins, 1832; Edmund L. Shackelford, Andrew Crews, 1833; Chas. J. Walker, 1834; Caldwell Campbell, 1835; Cassius M. Clay, 1835, '37; Thos. J. Gentry, 1836; John S. Busby, 1836, '37; Wm. T. Fox, Thos. Royston, 1838; Jefferson Williams, 1840; Reuben Munday, 1841; Samuel M. Fox, Nicholas Hoeker, 1842; Abner Oldham, 1843; Thos. J. Gentry, 1843, died Feb. 5, 1844, succeeded by Thompson Burnam; Robert R. Harris, Richard Runyon, 1844; > Salem Wallace, 1845; David Irvine, David Martin, 1846; Madison Boulware, 1847; Cyrus Turner, 1847, '48; Waller Chenault, 1848; Leland D. Maupin, Palestine P. Ballard, 1849; Wm. Harris, Wm. T. Terrill, 1850; Barnett C. Moran, 1851-53; Curtis F. Burnam, 1851-53, '59-63; Jas. Richardson, Henry T. Allison, 1853-55; Wm. M. Miller, Coleman Covington, 1855-57; Curtis Field, jr., Claiborne W. White, 1857-59; Wm. S. Neale, 1859-61, '63-65; George W. Ballew, 1865-67, seat declared vacant because of military interference, Dec., 1865, succeeded by A. J. Mershon, 1865-67; Andrew T. Chenault, 1867-69; Jas. B. McCreary, 1869-75 (who was speaker, 1871-75.)

Centenarians.—James Byrum died in Madison county, in 1871, aged 107 years, having been born in Hillsboro, North Carolina, in 1764; came to Ky. about 1793; was never sick in his life. Enos Hendren, another citizen of Madison, and native of North Carolina, who frequently was at work in his garden during the last year of his life, died Aug. 12, 1872, aged 108 years. The latter had been a member of the Baptist church for 90 years, and the former for nearly 80 years. Daniel Purcell died March, 1873, aged 105.

Springs.—White sulphur springs are numerous in Madison county; one of superior quality, 14 miles E. of Richmond, was resorted to by invalids prior to the late civil war. There is a black sulphur spring, highly impregnated with salt, at or near Boonesborough; this was a great resort of buffalo, deer, and other animals, when Kentucky was first explored.

Of Mounds, several are found in Madison county; one was partially explored, over thirty years ago, but no relics discovered. A large fire must have been burned near the base, before the mound was reared, as the coals were so well preserved as to show clearly the wood from which they were burned.

Shot Iron Ore, or iron gravel, is mixed with the soil, about half way between Richmond and Elliston, and around the latter place.

The Black Limestone Shale, underlying the black slate, was broken up and used to metal or macadamize several miles of the Richmond and Irvine turnpike—that part between the Kentucky river and Muddy creek. It made a good dry solid road.

There are some *Bituminous Coal-fields* about 15 miles E. of Richmond, which have been but little worked; also, in the southern part of the county, in the Big Hills, where Rock Lick and Roundstone creeks take their rise.

Hydraulic Stone, of superior quality, is abundant in the bluffs of the Kentucky river, near the mouth of Red river.

A Petrified Indian was exhumed, when digging out a spring on the farm of H. P. Young, on Tate's creek, in Madison county, in 1872.

The Earliest White Visitor to the country east of what is now Madison county was John Findlay (generally written Finley); who, in 1767, on an expedition with the double purpose of hunting and of trading with the Indians, came along a route called the warriors' road or path (it is delineated on the map in Filson's Kentucky, published in 1784 at Wilmington, Delaware) "leading from the Cumberland ford, along the broken country lying on the eastern branch of the Kentucky river, and so across the Licking river, toward the mouth of the Scioto." This route was much frequented by the Indian tribes, in passing northward or southward through Kentucky, whether for purposes of hunting or war. No permanent village of the modern Indians was ever

known in Kentucky—indeed none at all, except that on the high ground of the Kentucky bank of the Ohio river, immediately opposite the mouth of the Scioto river, to which some French traders and Shawnee Indians fled for refuge from a remarkable flood which overflowed all their town on the Ohio side. As late as 1773, while the principal town was on the Ohio side, this temporary settlement continued; but before 1778 it had entirely disappeared, by the act of the Indians themselves.

Two years later, Findlay conducted Daniel Boone, John Stewart, Joseph Holden, James Mooney (or Monay), and Wm. Cool, in 38 days from their homes on the Yadkin river, in North Carolina, to a spot "on Red river, the northernmost branch of Kentucky river, where John Findlay had formerly been trading with the Indians, and where, on June 7, 1769, from the top of an eminence they saw with pleasure the beautiful level of Kentucky." * This was probably 20 miles directly east of Madison county, in what is now Estill county; and the party continued "hunting with great success, until Dec. 22, 1769," when as Boone and Stewart rambled on the banks of the Kentucky river (probably within the present county of Madison), a company of Indians rushed out of a thick canebrake and made them prisoners. They made their escape, after seven days captivity and confinement, and returned to their camp on Red river—which they found plundered, and their comrades "dispersed or gone home." Findlay made his way back to the settlements (see under Josh Bell county), probably taking Holden, Mooney, and Cool with him. Shortly after, Stewart was killed by the Indians; but not until Squire Boone and another adventurer had found their way from North Carolina to his brother's camp in the cane land. The tragic death of Stewart frightened the unknown new comer, and he "returned home by himself." The brothers were thus left alone in the howling wilderness. On the 1st of May, 1770, Squire Boone "returned home for a new recruit of horses and ammunition, leaving Daniel alone—without bread, salt, or sugar, or even a horse or dog. He passed a few days uncomfortably; the idea of a beloved wife and family, and their anxiety on his account, would have disposed him to melancholy, if he had further indulged the thought." † While thus alone, in May, 1770, he wandered to the hills that skirted the Ohio river, and for the first time looked down upon the majestic stream that formed the great northern and western boundary of the mighty state he was then exploring. On the 27th of July, Squire Boone returned, with horses and ammunition; and the brothers, "monarchs of all they surveyed," hunted through and explored the country until March, 1771, when they made their way back to their North Carolina homes.

Daniel Boone, then—if not the first white visitor, as he became in 1775 the first permanent settler—was one of the six explorers who first trod the soil of Madison county. Of the eight earliest visitors, he and his brother Squire alone became pioneer settlers. [To these, may possibly be added Christopher Gist (see p. 16, vol. i,—as first of all. His route is too obscure, to be certain.)

The Second Visitors to Madison county were part of the McAfee company; who, during Monday and Tuesday, Aug. 2d and 3d, 1773, passed up the Kentucky river, on the south side, within two miles of the river, and crossed the Cumberland mountain into Powell's valley, Va.—returning from their surveys at Frankfort, and in Anderson and Mercer counties. They were James, George, and Robert McAfee, and Samuel Adams. ‡

March to May, 1775.—For an account of Capt. Wm. Twetty's company, the attack on them by Indians, their arrival and that of Col. Richard Henderson's company at Boonesborough, the opening of the land office, and meeting of the people of Transylvania, see *Annals of Kentucky*, page 18, Vol. I. The following is additional, and more full:

By the Treaty of Fort Stanwix, in the province of New York, Nov. 5, 1768,|| the Six Nations of Indians (Mohawks, Tuscaroras, Oneidas, Onondagas, Cayugas, and Senecas), with certain "dependent tribes" (Shawanese, Delawares, Mingoes, and others) dwelling north of the Ohio river—who also claimed

* Boone's Autobiography, in Filson's Kentucky. † Same.

‡ MS. General and Natural History of Kentucky, by Gen. Robert B. McAfee, 1806.

|| See history and full text of the Treaty, Butler's Ky., 2d. ed., 1836, pp. 472-483.

and exercised an interest in and ownership over the hunting grounds now included in the state of Kentucky—ceded to the King of Great Britain the lands lying back of the British settlements, and east and south of the Ohio river, as far west as the Cherokee or Hogohege [*i. e.* Tennessee] river.

The Treaty of Hard Labor, in South Carolina, with the Cherokee Indians, made Oct. 14, 1768, just prior to that of Fort Stanwix, had surrendered to them whatever territory west of the Kanawha river was claimed to have been acquired of the northern tribes.

The Treaty of Lochaber, in South Carolina, Oct. 18, 1770, with the same Indians, made more definite the treaty of Hard Labor; and for the second time determined that the territory south of the Ohio and west of the Kanawha belonged to the Cherokee Indians, and was still their hunting grounds.

Thus stood matters at the time of the tremendous and decisive battle of the "Point," or Point Pleasant, at the mouth of the Kanawha river, Virginia, Oct. 10, 1774. Lord Dunmore, colonial governor of Virginia, by proclamation, Jan., 1775, stated that "the Shawnees, to remove all ground of future quarrel, have agreed not to hunt on this side of the Ohio," etc.

*Patrick Henry** (the great Virginia orator, afterwards governor of that state), early in 1774, entered into an arrangement with Hon. Wm. Byrd, John Page, Esq., and Col. Wm. Christian, all of Virginia, for the purpose of purchasing from the Cherokees "some of their land on the waters of their own river in Virginia." They accordingly sent an agent, Mr. Kennedy, and found them disposed to treat upon the subject. A change of public affairs, of an imminent character, made the great orator abandon the project—for which in his deposition he gives his reasons as follows:

"Not long after this, and before any treaty was resolved on, the troubles with Great Britain seemed to threaten serious consequences; and this deponent became a member of the first Virginia convention, and a member of the first continental congress, upon which he determined with himself to disclaim all concern and connection with Indian purchases, for the reasons following: that is to say, he was informed, shortly after his arrival in congress, of many purchases of Indian lands, shares in most or all of which were offered to this deponent, and constantly refused by him, because of the enormity of the extent to which the bounds of those purchases were carried; that disputes had arisen on the subject of these purchases; and that this deponent, being a member of congress and convention, conceived it improper for him to be concerned as a party in any of these partnerships, on which it was probable he might decide as a judge. He was farther fixed in his determination not to be concerned in any Indian purchases whatever, on the prospect of the present war, by which the sovereignty and right of disposal of the soil of America would probably be claimed by the American states."

The Transylvania Company's is the only one of the purchases thus alluded to which bears upon the history of Kentucky. In the fall of 1774, nine gentlemen from Granville and adjoining counties, in North Carolina—Col. or Judge Richard Henderson (see biographical sketch under Henderson county), John Luttrell, Nathaniel Hart, Thomas Hart, David Hart, Wm. Johnston, John Williams, James Hogg, and Leonard Hendley Bullock—made preliminary arrangements, at the Sycamore shoals on the Watauga river, with the Overhill Cherokee Indians for a treaty, which was consummated on March 17, 1775, at the residence of Col. Chas. Robertson (which was probably in a fort), on the Watauga river, a tributary of the Holston river, in what is now northeastern Tennessee. The treaty lasted about twenty days;† and was executed by Oconistoto, chief warrior and first representative of the Cherokee nation of Indians, Attacullacullah (or the Little Carpenter), and Savanooko or Coronoh, prominent chiefs. For £10,000 lawful money of Great Britain, they deeded, by a remarkable document, all the territory lying between the Cumberland river and the "Kentucky, Chenoca, or what by the English is

* See Patrick Henry's Deposition, June 4, 1777.

† Narrative of Hon. Felix Walker, who was present as one of Capt. Twetty's company, on his way to Kentucky; he was afterwards a member of congress from North Carolina.

called *Louisa** river;" up the latter and its most northwardly branch, thence to the top ridge of Powell's mountain, thence to the head spring of the most southwardly branch of the Cumberland river, thence down said river to its mouth; and up the Ohio river to the mouth of the Kentucky—a magnificent territory of not less than 17,000,000 acres.

The First Road or Trace, always known as Boone's trace, was cut, from the Long island on Holston river, not far from the place of treaty, to Boonesborough, on the Kentucky river, at this time—the proprietors of Transylvania having bargained with Daniel Boone to go before and open this road. Capt. Twetty's company of 8, joined that of Col. Boone (which included Squire Boone, Col. Richard Callaway, John Kennedy, and 18 others), making 30 in all, at Long island, and, March 10, 1775, started—marking the track with hatchets until they reached Rockcastle river. Thence, for 20 miles, they had to cut their way through a country entirely covered with dead brush. The next 30 miles were "through thick cane and reed; and as the cane ceased, they began to discover the pleasing and rapturous appearance of the plains of Kentucky. A new sky and strange earth seemed to be presented to their view! So rich a soil they had never seen before—covered with clover in full bloom. The woods were abounding with wild game—turkeys so numerous that it might be said they appeared but one flock, universally scattered in the woods. It appeared that nature, in the profusion of her bounty, had spread a feast for all that lived, both for the animal and rational world. A sight so delightful to their view and so grateful to their feelings, almost inclined them in transport to *kiss the soil* of Kentucky—in imitation of Columbus, as he hailed and saluted the sand on his first setting foot on the shores of America." †

The Disasters of this first attempt to open a road to Louisa or Cantuckey—as the Journal of Col. Richard Henderson designated the new territory, over which he and others were about to establish the government of the colony of Transylvania—were discouraging to the last extent. The Indians were "upon the war path," guarding the very threshold of their loved hunting ground—apparently realizing that the companies who were coming in for an "armed occupation" of their beautiful land would never voluntarily relinquish so capital a prize.

The First Contest between the whites and Indians, on Kentucky soil, occurred on Saturday morning, March 25th, 1775, in what is now Madison co., about 15 miles south of the Kentucky river. Unconscious of the near approach of danger, the men under Col. Boone lay in their camp asleep, unguarded, and without any sentinels to warn of approaching danger. The attack was sudden, about half an hour before day; the first notice, by a volley of rifles discharged at the sleepers around the camp fires. The contest was soon over. The Indians were not in force sufficient to overpower the whites, and having dispersed part of them, did not follow up their advantage—wisely concluding that although the suddenness of the attack had given a decided advantage, the attacked party would immediately rally, as they did, and be too formidable for them. Capt. Wm. Twetty was shot in both knees, and died on Tuesday, March 28th—the first death of a class of leading or prominent men, of whom so many fell victims to the Indian hate during the first eight years of the settling of Kentucky, culminating in the battle of the Blue Licks, Aug. 18, 1782, when the leaders were mowed down by the score. The Indians selected the leaders as the first object of an attack, realizing that nothing so contributed to the fright that precedes defeat as the loss of the directing head—their own universal experience, which they applied with unvarying wisdom. Besides the fatal wounds to Capt. Twetty, his body servant, a black man, was killed, and Felix Walker dangerously wounded. Some of the party did not recover from the panic; but following the trace they had just helped to make, continued their flight to the settlements in Virginia. Walker could not be removed without danger of instant death, and several ‡ remained with him at the same place for 12 days—when, carrying him in a litter between two horses, they proceeded to the Kentucky river, at the mouth of Otter creek; and selecting "a plain on the south side, wherein was a lick

* So named by Dr. Thomas Walker, on his first visit in 1747.

† Hon. Felix Walker's Narrative.

‡ See account of Twetty's fort, page 520.

with two sulphur springs strongly impregnated, they made a station and called it Boonesborough.*

On the 27th of March, only a few miles distant from the first attack, and near the Louisa (Kentucky) river, the same body of Indians fired on a camp of six men, killing Thomas McDowell and Jeremiah McPheeters; the other four, one a son of Samuel Tate, made their escape.

As the *First Official Report* (if that expression be not dignifying overmuch so plain a letter) of any thing like a fight with weapons upon Kentucky soil, and as the earliest in date which has been preserved of the few letters written in a life nine-tenths of a century long, the following from Daniel Boone,† accompanied with a *fac simile* of his signature, will be read with interest. On the outside, it was addressed to "Col. Richard Henderson—these with care." With the exception of the words *sculped* and *flusterate*, the bad spelling has been corrected. [For a *fac simile* copy of an entire letter from Col. Boone, written in 1809, when 78 years old, see under Boone county, *ante*. He was just 44, when the following was written:]

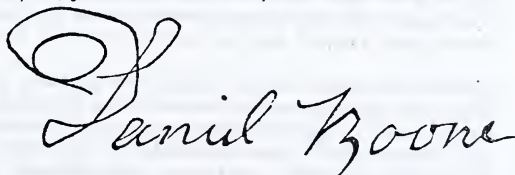
"APRIL THE FIRST, 1775.

"DEAR COLONEL:

"After my compliments to you, I shall acquaint you of our misfortune. On March the 25 a party of Indians fired on my company about half an hour before day, and killed Mr. Twetty and his negro, and wounded Mr. Walker very deeply, but I hope he will recover. On March the 28 as we were hunting for provisions we found Samuel Tate's son, who gave us an account that the Indians fired on their camp on the 27 day. My brother and I went down and found two men killed and sculped, Thomas McDowell and Jeremiah McPheeters. I have sent a man down to all the lower companies in order to gather them all to the mouth of Otter Creek.

"My advice to you, sir, is to come or send as soon as possible. Your company is desired greatly, for the people are very uneasy, but are willing to stay and venture their lives with you, and now is the time to flusterate the intentions of the Indians, and keep the country, whilst we are in it. If we give way to them now, it will ever be the case. This day we start from the battle ground, for the mouth of Otter Creek, where we shall immediately erect a fort, which will be done before you can come or send—then we can send ten men to meet you, if you send for them.

"I am, sir, your most obedient,

Daniel Boone

"N. B.—We stood on the ground and guarded our baggage till day, and lost nothing. We have about fifteen miles to Cantuck [Kentucky river] at Otter Creek."

From the "*Journal of an Expedition to Cantuckey in 1775*," by Col. Richard Henderson, of North Carolina (see biographical sketch under Henderson county), the following extracts are made:

1775, Monday, March 20. Having finished my treaty with the Indians at Watauga [in s. e. Tennessee], set out for Louisa [Kentucky].

Thursday, 30th. Arrived at Capt. Martin's, in Powell's Valley.

Friday, 31st. Employed in making a house to secure our wagons, as we could not possibly clear the way any farther.

Saturday, 1st April. Employed in making ready for packing [i. e., loading horses with the baggage].

Sunday, 2d. Mr. Hart came up. [This was Capt. Nathaniel Hart, one of the proprietors of Transylvania, who had made the treaty at Watauga,

* Felix Walker's Narrative.

† In the possession of Judge James Hall, in 1835.

and father of Nathaniel Hart, afterwards prominent in Woodford county, and uncle of Mrs. Henry Clay, of Ashland. In 1779, he brought his family to Boonesborough, then built a station at the White Oak spring, about a mile above Boonesborough, in the same bottom of the Kentucky river, and removed to it. In Aug., 1782, while carelessly riding out in the vicinity of the fort, he was killed and scalped by a small party of Indians, who made their escape, although warmly pursued by Col. Boone. His widow survived him about two years.]

Wednesday, April 5th. Started off with our pack-horses.

Friday, 7th. About break of day, it began to snow. About 11 o'clock, received a letter from Mr. John Luttrell's camp [Mr. L. was another of the proprietors of Transylvania], that there were five persons killed by the Indians, on the road to the Cantuckey. Same day, received a letter from Daniel Boone, that his company was fired upon by Indians—who killed two of his men, though he kept the ground and saved the baggage, etc.

Saturday, 8th. Started about 10 o'clock, crossed Cumberland Gap. About four miles from it, met about 40 persons returning from the Cantuckey, on account of the late murders by the Indians. Could prevail on only one to return. Several Virginians who were with us turned back from here.

Monday, 10th. Despatched Capt. Wm. Coker [afterwards a prominent judge in Tennessee] to the Cantuckey, to inform Capt. Boone that we were on the road.

Sunday, 16th. About 12 o'clock, met James McAfee, with 18 other persons, returning from Cantuckey. [Of these, Robert McAfee, Samuel McAfee, and several others, were persuaded by Col. Henderson to turn back, and go with him to Boonesborough.]

Thursday, April 20, 1775. Arrived at Fort Boone, or the mouth of Otter creek, Cantuckey river—where we were saluted by a running fire of about 25 guns, all that were then at the fort. The men appeared in high spirits and much rejoiced at our arrival.

Friday, April 21st. On viewing the fort, finding the plan not sufficient to admit of building for the reception of our company, and a scarcity of ground suitable for clearing at that advanced season, was at a loss how to proceed. Capt. Boone's company having laid out most of the adjacent good lands into lots of two acres each, and taking as it fell to each individual by lot, was in actual possession and occupying them. After some perplexity, resolved to erect a fort on the opposite side of a large lick, near the river bank, which would place us at the distance of three hundred yards from the other fort—the only place where we could be of any service to Capt. Boone's men, or *vice versa*.

Saturday, 22d. Finished running off all the lots we could conveniently get, 54 in number. Gave notice of our intention of having them drawn for in the evening. But Mr. Robert McAfee, his brother Samuel, and some more, were not well satisfied whether they would draw or not. They wanted to go down the river Cantuckey, about 50 miles, near Capt. Harrod's settlement—where they had begun improvements and left them on the late alarm. I informed them myself, in the hearing of all attending, that such settlement should not entitle them to lands from us. They appearing much concerned, and at a loss what to do, the lottery was put off till next morning, at sunrise—thereby giving them *time* to come to a resolution.

SUNDAY, APRIL 23d, 1775. Drew lots, and spent the day without public worship. The interval was employed in building a magazine, sowing seeds, etc.

Wednesday, May 3d. Capt. John Floyd arrived here, conducted by one Joe Drake, from a camp on Dick's river, where he had left 30 of his company from Virginia; and said that he was sent by them to know on what terms they might settle our lands. Was much at a loss on account of this gentleman's arrival and message—as he was surveyor of Fincastle county under Col. Preston.

Sunday, May 7th. Went into the woods after a stray horse; staid all night; and on our return, found Capt. Harrod and Col. Thos. Slaughter, from Harrodstown, on Dick's river. It is, in fact, on the head of Salt river, and

not on Dick's river. Col. Slaughter and Capt. Harrod seemed very jocose, and in great good humor.

Monday, 8th. Was very much embarrassed by a dispute between the above. The last mentioned gentleman, with about 40 men, settled on Salt river last year (1774), was driven off [by the Indians], joined the army [under Col. Lewis, that fought the battle of Point Pleasant, 10th October, 1774.] with 30 of his men; and being determined to live in this country, had come down this spring from the Monongahela, accompanied by about 50 men—most of them young men without families. They had come on Harrod's invitation, and had got possession some time before we got here.

After much dispute about the respective claims of Slaughter and Harrod, for lands to be apportioned to their respective companies, in order to divert the debate on this irritating subject, a plan of government by popular representation was proposed.

The reception this plan met with from these gentlemen, as well as Capt. John Floyd, a leading man on Dick's river, gave us great pleasure; and therefore we immediately set about the business.

Appointed Tuesday, May 23d, instant, at Boonesborough, for the meeting of delegates, and accordingly made out writings for the different towns [or settlements] to sign. For want of a little obligatory law or some restraining authority, our game soon—nay, as soon as we got here, if not before—was driven off very much. As short a distance as good hunters thought of getting meat was 15 or 20 miles; nay, sometimes they were obliged to go 30 miles—though, by chance, once or twice a week, buffalo was killed within 5 or 6 miles of the camp. The wanton destruction of game gives great uneasiness.

Saturday, May 13th. No scouring of floors, sweeping of yards, or scalding bedsteads, here.

About 50 yards from the river [Kentucky] behind my camp, and a fine spring a little to the west, stands one of the finest elms that perhaps nature has ever produced. The tree is produced on a beautiful plain, surrounded by a turf of fine white clover, forming a green to the very stock. The trunk is about 4 feet through to the first branches, which are about 9 feet from the ground. From thence it regularly extends its large branches on every side, at such equal distances as to form the most beautiful tree the imagination can suggest. The diameter of the branches from the extreme end is 100 feet; and every fair day it describes a semicircle on the heavenly green around it, of upwards of 400 feet in circuit. At any time between the hours of 10 and 2, 100 persons may commodiously seat themselves under the branches.

This divine tree—or, rather, one of the many proofs of the existence from all eternity of its Divine Author—is to be our church, council chamber, etc. Having many things on our hands, we have not had time to erect a pulpit, seats, etc.; but hope, by Sunday sevensnight, to perform divine service in a public manner, and that to a set of *scoundrels*, who scarcely believe in God or fear a devil—if we are to judge from most of their looks, words, or actions.

Tuesday, May 23d, 1775. Delegates met from every town [1. Harrodsburg; 2. Boiling Spring settlement, 6 miles s. e. of Harrodsburg; 3. St. Asaph's, 1 mile w. of Stanford, in Lincoln county; and 4. Boonesborough]—pleased with their stations, and in great good humor.

Wednesday, May 24th. Convention met (under the divine elm) for the colony of Transylvania; sent a message acquainting me that they had chosen Col. Thomas Slaughter as chairman, and Matthew Jouett, clerk—of which I approved, and went and opened business by a short speech, etc.

Thursday, May 25th. Three of the members waited on the proprietors with a very sensible address, which they asked leave to read; read it; and delivered an answer in return. Business went on. This day four bills were fabricated: 1. For establishing tribunals of justice and for recovery of debts; 2. For establishing a militia; 3. For preventing the destruction of game, etc.; 4. A law concerning fees. The delegates are very good men, and much disposed to serve their country.

Saturday, May 27th. Finished the Convention in good order—every body pleased.

Sunday, 28th May. Divine service, for the first time in Kentucky, was performed by the Rev. John Lythe, of the Church of England. Most of the delegates returned home.

Monday, 5th June. Made out commissions for Harrodsburg, Boiling Spring settlement, and St. Asaph's, both military and civil.

Friday, June 16th. Continue eating meat, *without bread*.

Sunday, June 18th. Michael Stoner, our hunter, not returned; was expected yesterday; *no meat*.

Wednesday, July 12th. Horses being almost worn out, went up the river (Kentucky) in a canoe, to get meat, if possible. Our salt *quite out*—except about a quart which I brought from Harrodsburg. Times a little melancholy; provision very scarce; *no salt*, to enable us to save meat at any distance from us. No accounts or arrival from within; weather very dry; the springs being scarce, water was rarely to be gotten. We were not able to raise above 14 or 15 fighting men at one time—unless they were all summoned, which could not easily be done without long notice, they being much dispersed, hunting, etc.

[Reference was made to another "Stitched book, covered with brown paper," beginning July 26, 1775—evidently a continuation of Col. Henderson's Journal; but inquiries of his relatives and friends in Kentucky and Tennessee, in 1836–38, failed to discover it. Similar inquiries by the author of this work, made of his descendants in North Carolina in 1873, were likewise unsuccessful. The foregoing is now published above, in book form, for the first time—existing, heretofore, only in the original MS. or in an old newspaper communication.]

R.H.C.

Thus was organized the first Anglo-American government on the west side of the Allegheny range of mountains. It was silently superseded by the government of Virginia—in pursuance of an ancient colonial policy to allow no Indian transfers of territory to private persons; it was contrary to the chartered rights of the state. The act of the state was not without some compensation—some 200,000 instead of 17,000,000 acres—the former embraced in and designated as a tract of land twelve miles square, on the Ohio, below the mouth of Green river.

COPY OF THE ORIGINAL

"Journal of the Proceedings

OF THE

HOUSE OF DELEGATES OR REPRESENTATIVES OF THE COLONY OF TRANSYLVANIA,

Began on Tuesday the 23d of May, in the year of our Lord Christ 1775, and in the fifteenth year of the reign of his Majesty, King of Great Britain."

The proprietors of said colony having called and required an election of Delegates or Representatives to be made for the purpose of legislation, or making and ordaining laws and regulations for the future conduct of the inhabitants thereof, that is to say, for the town of Boonesborough six members, for Harrodsburg three, for the Boiling Spring settlement four, for the town of St. Asaph four, and appointed their meeting for the purpose aforesaid, on the aforesaid 23d of May, *Anno Domini* 1775:—

It being certified to us here this day, by the secretary, that the following persons were returned as duly elected for the several towns and settlements, to-wit:

<i>For Boonesborough,</i>	<i>For Harrodsburg,</i>	<i>For Boiling Spring,</i>	<i>For St. Asaph,</i>
Squire Boone,	Thomas Slaughter,	James Harrod,	John Todd,
Daniel Boone,	John Lythe,	Nathan Hammond,	Alexander Spotswood
William Coker,	Valentine Harmon,	Isaac Hite, and	Dandridge,
Samuel Henderson,	James Douglass;	Azariah Davis;	John Floyd, and
William Moore, and			Samuel Wood.

Richard Callaway;

Present—Squire Boone, Daniel Boone, Samuel Henderson, William Moore, Richard Callaway, Thomas Slaughter, John Lythe, Valentine Harmon, James Douglass, James Harrod, Nathan Hammond, Isaac Hite, Azariah Davis, John Todd, Alexander Spotswood Dandridge, John Floyd, and Samuel Wood, who took their seats at convention.

The House unanimously chose Colonel Thomas Slaughter Chairman, and Matthew Jouett Clerk, and after divine service was performed by the Rev. John Lythe, the House waited on the proprietors and acquainted them that they had chosen Mr. Thomas Slaughter Chairman, and Matthew Jouett Clerk, of which they approved; and Colonel Richard Henderson, in behalf of himself and the rest of the proprietors, opened the convention with a speech, a copy of which, to prevent mistakes, the Chairman procured.

Ordered, that said speech be read—read the same which follows:

Mr. Chairman, and Gentlemen of the Convention :

You are called and assembled at this time for a noble and an honorable purpose—a purpose, however ridiculous or idle it may appear at first view, to superficial minds, yet is of the most solid consequence; and if prudence, firmness, and wisdom are suffered to influence your councils and direct your conduct, the peace and harmony of thousands may be expected to result from your deliberations; in short, you are about a work of the utmost importance to the well-being of this country in general, in which the interest and security of each and every individual is inseparably connected; for that state is truly sickly, politically speaking, whose laws or edicts are not careful equally of the different members, and most distant branches, which constitute the one united whole.

Nay, it is not only a solecism in politics, but an insult to common sense, to attempt the happiness of any community, or composing laws for their benefit, without securing to each individual his full proportion of advantage arising out of the general mass; thereby making his interest (that most powerful incentive to the actions of mankind) the consequence of obedience: this at once not only gives force and energy to legislation, but as justice is, and must be eternally the same, so your laws, founded in wisdom, will gather strength by time, and find an advocate in every wise and well-disposed person.

You, perhaps, are fixing the palladium, or placing the first corner-stone of an edifice, the height and magnificence of whose superstructure is now in the womb of futurity, and can only become great and glorious in proportion to the excellence of its foundation. These considerations, gentlemen, will, no doubt, animate and inspire you with sentiments worthy the grandeur of the subject.

Our peculiar circumstances in this remote country, surrounded on all sides with difficulties, and equally subject to one common danger, which threatens our common overthrow, must, I think, in their effects, secure to us an union of interests, and, consequently, that harmony in opinion, so essential to the forming good, wise, and wholesome laws. If any doubt remain amongst you with respect to the force or efficacy of whatever laws you now, or hereafter make, be pleased to consider that all power is originally in the people; therefore, make it their interest, by impartial and beneficial laws, and you may be sure of their inclination to see them enforced. For it is not to be supposed that a people, anxious and desirous of having laws made,—who approve of the method of choosing delegates, or representatives, to meet in general convention for that purpose, can want the necessary and concomitant virtue to carry them into execution.

Nay, gentlemen, for argument's sake, let us set virtue for a moment out of the question, and see how the matter will then stand. You must admit that it is, and ever will be, the interest of a large majority that the laws should be esteemed and held sacred; if so, surely this large majority can never want inclination or power to give sanction and efficacy to those very laws, which advance their interest and secure their property. And now, Mr. Chairman, and gentlemen of the convention, as it is indispensably necessary that laws should be composed for the regulation of our conduct, as we have a right to make such laws without giving offense to Great Britain, or any of the American colonies, without disturbing the repose of any society or community under heaven; if it is probable, nay, certain, that the laws may derive force and efficacy from our mutual consent, and that consent resulting from our own virtue, interest, and convenience, nothing remains but to set about the business immediately, and let the event determine the wisdom of the undertaking.

Among the many objects that must present themselves for your consideration, the first in order, must, from its importance, be that of establishing courts of justice, or tribunals for the punishment of such as may offend against the laws you are about to make. As this law will be the chief cornerstone in the ground-work or basis of our constitution, let us in a particular manner recommend the most dispassionate attention, while you take for your guide as much of the spirit and genius of the laws of England, as can be interwoven with those of this country. We are all Englishmen, or, what amounts to the same, ourselves and our fathers have, for many generations, experienced the invaluable blessings of that most excellent constitution, and surely we can not want motives to copy from so noble an original.

Many things, no doubt, crowd upon your minds; and seem equally to demand your attention; but next to that of restraining vice and immorality, surely nothing can be of more importance than establishing some plain and easy method for the recovery of debts, and determining matters of dispute with respect to property, contracts, torts, injuries, etc. These things are so essential, that if not strictly attended to, our name will become odious abroad, and our peace of short and precarious duration; it would give honest and disinterested persons cause to suspect that there was some colorable reason, at least, for the unworthy and scandalous assertions, together with the groundless insinuations contained in an infamous and scurrilous libel lately printed and published, concerning the settlement of this country, the author of which avails himself of his station, and under the specious pretense of proclamation, pompously dressed up and decorated in the garb of authority, has uttered invectives of the most malignant kind, and endeavors to wound the good name of persons, whose moral character would derive little advantage by being placed in competition with his, charging them, among other things equally untrue, with a design "of forming an asylum for debtors and other persons of desperate circumstances;" placing the proprietors of the soil at the head of a lawless train of abandoned villains, against whom the regal authority ought to be exerted, and every possible measure taken to put an immediate stop to so dangerous an enterprise.

I have not the least doubt, gentlemen, but that your conduct in this convention will manifest the honest and laudable intentions of the present adventurers, whilst a conscious blush confounds the willful calumniators and officious detractors of our infant, and as yet, little community.

Next to the establishment of courts or tribunals, as well for the punishment of public offenders as the recovering of just debts, that of establishing and regulating a militia, seems of the greatest importance; it is apparent, that without some wise institution, respecting our mutual defense, the different towns or settlements are every day exposed to the most imminent danger, and liable to be destroyed at the mere will of the savage Indians. Nothing, I am persuaded, but their entire ignorance of our weakness and want of order, has hitherto preserved us from the destructive and rapacious bands of cruelty, and given us an opportunity at this time of forming secure defensive plans to be supported and carried into execution by the authority and sanction of a well-digested law.

There are sundry other things, highly worthy your consideration, and demand redress; such as the wanton destruction of our game, the only support of life amongst many of us, and for want of which the country would be abandoned ere to-morrow, and scarcely a probability remain of its ever becoming the habitation of any Christian people. This, together with the practice of many foreigners, who make a business of hunting in our country, killing, driving off, and lessening the number of wild cattle and other game, whilst the value of the skins and furs is appropriated to the benefit of persons not concerned or interested in our settlement: these are evils, I say, that I am convinced can not escape your notice and attention.

Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the convention, you may assure yourselves that this new-born country is an object of the most particular attention of the proprietors here on the spot, as well as those on the other side of the mountains; and that they will most cheerfully concur in every measure which can in the most distant and remote degree promote its happiness or contribute to its grandeur.

May 23, 1775. RICHARD HENDERSON.

Ordered, that Colonel Callaway, Mr. Lythe, Mr. Todd, Mr. Dandridge, and Mr. Samuel Henderson, be a committee to draw up an answer to the proprietors' speech.

May 25th. Mr. Todd produced to the house an answer (drawn up by the committee) to the proprietors' speech, and being approved of by the committee, ordered, that Mr. Todd, Mr. Cocke, and Mr. Harrod, wait on the proprietors with an answer to their address which is as follows:

Colonel Richard Henderson and Company—Gentlemen—

We received your speech with minds truly thankful for the care and attention you express towards the good people of this infant country, whom we represent. Well aware of the confusion which would ensue the want of rules for our conduct in life, and deeply impressed with a sense of the importance of the trust our constituents have reposed in us, though laboring under a thousand disadvantages, which attend prescribing remedies for disorders, which *already* call for our assistance, as well as those that are lodged in the womb of futurity. Yet the task, arduous as it is, we will attempt with vigor, not doubting but unanimity will insure us success.

That we have an absolute right, as a political body, without giving umbrage to Great Britain, or any of the colonies, to frame rules for the government of our little society, can not be doubted by any sensible, unbiassed mind—and being without the jurisdiction of, and not answerable to any of his Majesty's courts, the constituting tribunals of justice shall be a matter of our first contemplation; and as this will be a matter of the greatest importance, we will still keep in the genius and spirit of the English laws, which happy pattern it shall be our chief care to copy after.

Next to the restraint of immorality, our attention shall be directed towards the relief of the injured as well as the creditor, nor will we put it in the power of calumny and scurrility to say, that our country is an asylum for debtors or any disorderly persons.

Nor shall we neglect, by regulating a militia, as well as the infancy of our country will permit, to guard against the hostilities and incursions of our savage enemies, and at the same time, to be cautious to preserve the game of our country, so essentially necessary for the subsistence of the first adventurers.

Conscious, gentlemen, of your veracity, we can not express the satisfaction we experience, that the proprietors of this promising colony are so ready to concur with us in any measure which may tend to promote its happiness and contribute to its grandeur.

THOMAS SLAUGHTER, *Chairman.*

To which Colonel Henderson returned the following answer:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention—

From the just sense of the nature and importance of the trust reposed in you by your constituents, and your laudible and truly patriotic resolution of exerting your abilities in the service of your country, we derive the most sanguine hopes.

Arduous as the task is, every difficulty must give way to perseverance, whilst your zeal for the public good is tempered with that moderation and unanimity of opinion, so apparent in your conduct.

We, gentlemen, look with infinite satisfaction on this happy presage of the future felicity of our infant country, and hope to merit a continuation of that confidence you are pleased to express in our veracity and good intentions.

While our transactions have credit for the integrity of our desires, we can not fail uniting with the delegates of the good people of this country, fully persuaded that the proprietors are zealously inclined to contribute every thing in their power which may tend to render it easy, prosperous, and flourishing.

RICHARD HENDERSON,

May 25th, 1775.

For himself and the company.

On motion made, ordered, that Mr. Todd have leave to bring in a bill for the establishment of Courts of Judicature, and regulating the practice there-

in,—Ordered, that Mr. Todd, Mr. Dandridge, Mr. Callaway, and Mr. Henderson, do bring in a bill for that purpose.

On motion of Mr. Douglass, leave is given to bring in a bill for regulating a militia,—Ordered, that Mr. Floyd, Mr. Harrod, Mr. Cocke, Mr. Douglass, and Mr. Hite, be a committee for that purpose.

On motion of Mr. Daniel Boone, leave is given to bring in a bill for preserving game, etc.,—Ordered, that Mr. Boone, Mr. Davis, Mr. Harmon, Mr. Hammond, and Mr. Moore, be a committee for that purpose.

The bill for establishing Courts of Judicature, and regulating the practice therein, brought in by the committee, and read by Mr. Todd, passed the first time,—Ordered to be referred for second reading, etc.

The bill for establishing and regulating a militia, brought in by the committee, and read by Mr. Floyd,—Ordered to be read by the Clerk. Read by the Clerk,—Passed the first time,—Ordered to be referred for second reading.

The bill for preserving game, brought in by the committee, ordered to be read by the Clerk,—Read and passed the first time,—Ordered to be referred for second reading. Ordered, that the convention be adjourned until tomorrow, 6 o'clock.

May 26th. Met according to adjournment,—Mr. Robert McAfee appointed Sergeant at Arms.

Ordered, that the Sergeant at Arms bring John Guess before this convention, for to answer for an insult offered Colonel Richard Callaway.

The bill for regulating a militia, read the second time and ordered to be engrossed.

The bill for establishing Courts of Judicature and regulating the practice therein: read second time,—Ordered to be recommitted, and that Mr. Dandridge, Mr. Todd, Mr. Henderson, and Mr. Callaway be a committee to take it into consideration.

On motion of Mr. Todd, leave is given to bring in an attachment bill,—Ordered, that Mr. Todd, Mr. Dandridge, and Mr. Douglass, be a committee for that purpose.

The bill for establishing writs of attachment, read by the Clerk and passed the first time,—Ordered to be referred for second reading.

On motion of Mr. Dandridge, leave is given to bring in a bill to ascertain Clerk's and Sheriff's fees. The said bill was read and passed the first time,—Ordered to be referred for the second reading.

On motion made by Mr. Todd, ordered, that Mr. Todd, Mr. Lythe, Mr. Douglass, and Mr. Hite, be a committee to draw up a compact between the proprietors and the people of this colony.

On motion of Mr. Lythe, leave is given to bring in a bill to prevent profane swearing and sabbath breaking—Read the same by the Clerk,—Ordered, that it be recommitted, and that Mr. Lythe, Mr. Todd, and Mr. Harrod, be a committee to make amendments, etc.

Mr. Guess was brought before the convention and reprimanded by the Chairman.

Ordered, that Mr. Todd and Mr. Harrod wait on the proprietors to know what name for this colony would be agreeable. Mr. Todd and Mr. Harrod reported, that it was their pleasure that it should be called Transylvania.

The bill for ascertaining Clerk's and Sheriff's fees read the second time—passed and ordered to be engrossed.

The attachment bill read the second time and ordered to be engrossed. A bill for preserving game, read the second time and passed,—Ordered to be recommitted, and that Mr. Todd, Mr. Boone, and Mr. Harrod be a committee to take it into consideration.

The militia bill, read the third time and passed. On motion of Mr. Todd, leave is given to bring in a bill for the punishment of criminals.—Ordered, that Mr. Todd, Mr. Dandridge, and Mr. Lythe, be a committee for that purpose.

The bill for establishing Courts of Judicature and regulating the practice therein, read second time and ordered to be engrossed.

On motion of Mr. Boone, leave is given to bring in a bill for improving the breed of horses,—Ordered that Mr. Boone, Mr. Davis, and Mr. Hammond, bring in a bill for that purpose.

The bill for ascertaining Clerk's and Sheriff's fees, read the third time and passed. The bill for establishing writs of attachment, read the third time and passed.

On motion, ordered, that Mr. Todd have leave to absent himself from this house.

The bill for punishment of criminals, brought in by the committee, read by the Clerk, passed the first time and ordered to be considered, etc.

The bill for establishing Courts of Judicature and regulating the practice therein, read the third time with amendments and passed.

The bill for improving the breed of horses, brought in by Captain Boone, read the first time—passed and ordered to be referred for consideration, etc.

Ordered, that the convention adjourn till to-morrow, 6 o'clock.

Met according to adjournment.

The bill to prevent profane swearing and sabbath breaking, read the second time with amendments,—Ordered to be engrossed.

The bill for the punishment of criminals brought in and read—passed the second time,—Ordered to be engrossed.

The bill for the improvement of the breed of horses, read the second time, passed and ordered to be engrossed.

Ordered, that Mr. Harrod, Mr. Boone, and Mr. Cocke wait on the proprietors, and beg that they will not indulge any person whatever, in granting them lands on the present terms, unless they comply with the former proposals of settling the country, etc.

On motion of Squire Boone, leave is given to bring in a bill to preserve the range,—Ordered that he have leave to bring in a bill for that purpose.

The following message received from the proprietors, as follows, to-wit:

To give every possible satisfaction to the good people, your constituents, we desire to exhibit our title deed from the Aborigines and first owners of the soil in Transylvania, and hope you will cause an entry to be made of the exhibition in your journal, including the corners and abutments of the lands or country contained therein, so that the boundaries of our colony may be fully known and kept on record.

RICHARD HENDERSON.

Transylvania, 27th May, 1775.

Ordered, that Mr. Todd, Mr. Douglass, and Mr. Hite inform the proprietors that their request will be complied with; in consequence of which, Colonel Henderson personally attended the convention, with John Farrow, attorney in fact for the head warriors or chiefs of the Cherokee Indians, who, in presence of the convention, made livery and seizin of all the lands in a deed of feoffment, then produced and bearing date the seventeenth day of March last, 1775.

To which Colonel Henderson, in behalf of himself and company, produced his deed, which is bounded and abutted as follows, viz: Beginning at the Ohio river at the mouth of the Kentucky, Chenoa, or what by the English is called Louisa river; from thence running up the said river and the most northerly branch of the head spring thereof; thence a southeast course to the top ridge of Powell's mountain; thence westwardly along the ridge of Powell's mountain unto a point from which a northwest course will strike or hit the head spring or the most southwardly branch of Cumberland river; thence down the said river, including all its waters, to the Ohio river; thence up the said river to the beginning.

A bill for preserving the range, brought in by the committee, was read—passed the first time,—Ordered to be laid by for a second consideration.

The bill to prevent profane swearing and sabbath breaking, read the third time and passed.

Ordered, that Mr. Callaway and Mr. Cocke wait on the proprietors, with the laws that have passed, for their perusal and approbation.

The committee appointed to draw up the compact between the proprietors and the people, brought in and read it, as follows, viz:

WHEREAS, it is highly necessary for the peace of the proprietors, and the security of the people of this colony, that the powers of the one and the liberties of the other be ascertained,—We, Richard Henderson, Nathaniel

Hart, and John Luttrell, on behalf of ourselves as well as the other proprietors of the colony of Transylvania, of the one part, and the representatives of the people of said colony, in convention assembled, of the other part, do most solemnly enter into the following contract and agreement—to wit:

- 1st. That the election of delegates in this colony, be annual.
 - 2d. That the convention may adjourn and meet again on their own adjournment; provided, that in cases of great emergency the proprietors may call together the delegates before the time adjourned to, and if a majority does not attend, they may dissolve them and call a new one.
 - 3d. That to prevent dissension and delay of business, one proprietor shall act for the whole, or some one delegated by them for that purpose, who shall always reside in the colony.
 - 4th. That there be perfect religious freedom and general toleration—Provided, that the propagators of any doctrine or tenets, evidently tending to the subversion of our laws, shall for such conduct be amenable to, and punished by the civil courts.
 - 5th. That the judges of the superior or supreme courts be appointed by the proprietors, but be supported by the people, and to them be answerable for their mal-conduct.
 - 6th. That the quit-rents never exceed two shillings sterling per 100 acres.
 - 7th. That the proprietors appoint a sheriff, who shall be one of three persons recommended by the court.
 - 8th. That the judges of the superior courts have, without fee or reward, the appointment of the clerks of this colony.
 - 9th. That the judges of the inferior courts be recommended by the people, and approved of by the proprietors, and by them commissioned.
 - 10th. That all other civil and military officers be within the appointment of the proprietors.
 - 11th. That the office of Surveyor General belong to no person interested or a partner in this purchase.
 - 12th. That the legislative authority, after the strength and maturity of the colony will permit, consist of three branches, to wit: the delegates or representatives chosen by the people; a council not exceeding twelve men, possessed of landed estate, who reside in the colony; and the proprietors.
 - 13th. That nothing with respect to the number of delegates from any town or settlement, shall hereafter be drawn into precedent, but that the number of representatives shall be ascertained by law, when the state of the colony will admit of amendment.
 - 14th. That the land office be always open.
 - 15th. That commissions without profit be granted without fee.
 - 16th. That the fees and salaries of all officers appointed by the proprietors, be settled and regulated by the laws of the country.
 - 17th. That the convention have the sole power of raising and appropriating all public moneys, and electing their treasurer.
 - 18th. That, for a short time, till the state of the colony will permit to fix some place of holding the convention which shall be permanent, the place of meeting shall be agreed upon between the proprietors and the convention.
- To the faithful, and religious, and perpetual observance of all and every of the above articles, the said proprietors, on behalf of themselves as well as those absent, and the chairman of the convention on behalf of them and their constituents, have hereunto interchangeably set their hands and affixed their seals, the twenty-seventh day of May, one thousand seven hundred and seventy-five.
- RICHARD HENDERSON. [Seal.]
 NATHANIEL HART. [Seal.]
 JOHN LUTTRELL. [Seal.]
 THOMAS SLAUGHTER, *Chairman*. [Seal.]

A bill for improving the breed of horses, read the third time and passed.

The bill for the punishment of criminals, read the third time and passed.

The bill to preserve the range, read the second time and ordered to be engrossed.

Ordered, that Mr. Lythe wait on Colonel Henderson and the rest of the

proprietors, with the bill for establishing Courts of Judicature, and regulating the practice therein.

The bill to preserve the range, read the third time and passed.

Ordered, that Colonel Callaway wait on the proprietors with the bill for preserving the range.

Ordered, that a fair copy of the several bills passed into laws, be transmitted to every settlement in this colony that is represented.

Ordered, that the delegates of Boonesborough be a committee to see that the bills that are passed be transcribed in a fair hand, into a book for that purpose.

Ordered, that the proprietors be waived on by the Chairman, acquainting them that all the bills are ready for signing.

The following bills, this day passed and signed by the proprietors, on behalf of themselves and partners, and the Chairman of the convention, on behalf of himself and the other delegates :

1st. An act for establishing Courts of Judicature, and regulating the practice therein.

2d. An act for regulating a militia.

3d. An act for the punishment of criminals.

4th. An act to prevent profane swearing and sabbath breaking.

5th. An act for writs of attachment.

6th. An act for ascertaining clerks' and sheriffs' fees.

7th. An act to preserve the range.

8th. An act for improving the breed of horses.

9th. An act for preserving game.

All the above-mentioned acts were signed by the Chairman and proprietors, except the act for ascertaining clerks' and sheriffs' fees, which was omitted by the clerk not giving it in with the rest.

Ordered, that at the next meeting of Delegates, if any member be absent, and doth not attend, that the people choose one to serve in the room of such absent member.

Ordered, that the convention be adjourned until the first Thursday in September next, then to meet at Boonesborough.

MATTHEW JOUETT, Clerk.

History of the Colony of Transylvania—continued.—Col. Daniel Boone's company of 21 men, increased to 30 by the addition of Capt. Twetty's company of 9, at Watauga, it has already been seen, reached within about 15 miles of Boonesborough, when they were attacked by Indians. (For further account of the temporary fort erected there for defense, see a few pages ahead.) On reaching the southerly bank of the Kentucky river, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles below the mouth of Otter creek, on the evening of April 1st, 1775, reduced to 25 in number, they began the erection of another small fort, which Col. Henderson called Fort Boone, when he reached the spot on the 20th of April and found it still unfinished. "Two or three days' work would have made it tolerably safe;"* but from the day that Capt. Wm. Cocke arrived with encouraging news from Col. Henderson's party it was totally neglected. It was still unfinished on the 12th of June, "notwithstanding the repeated applications of Capt. Boone, and every representation of danger from the proprietors." The company of Col. Henderson, with that of Capt. John Luttrell which had preceded him a few days, had increased the number of guns—a familiar way of reckoning the men fit for military duty—to about 65. Others came, until 80 men were at Boonesborough; but this was the maximum for 1775. By the middle of June, the number had run down to 50, and was steadily declining. Some unpleasantness occurred or was manifested among the proprietors:* "Our plantations extend near two miles in length, on the river and up Otter creek. . . . Should any successful attack be made on us by the Indians, Capt. Nathaniel Hart, I suppose, will be able to render sufficient reasons to the surviving company for withdrawing from our camp, and refusing to join in

* Col. Richard Henderson's letter to the Proprietors, from Boonesborough, June 12, 1775.

building a fort for our mutual defense. . . . Our men, under various pretenses, are every day leaving us."

Before Daniel Boone and his co-workers in opening the road which to this day is proudly pointed out as Boone's Trace, reached the Kentucky river, other daring adventurers and settlers—following in the wake of the two companies of Isaac Hite and Col. James Harrod, who in 1774 erected and parceled out the "lottery cabins," on the waters of Dick's and Salt rivers, and of Shawnee Run—had already come into the same region, in such numbers as to be called the Harrodsburg, Boiling Spring, and St. Asaph's "settlements." Of these several companies, some had already made a clearing and built a cabin, arranged with others to plant corn for them, and reached Cumberland Gap on their return home. Col. Henderson met 40 of them, on April 8, 1775, at a point 4 miles west of Cumberland Gap—all eagerly pressing towards the settlements, and away from the bloody scenes just enacted in their rear in now Madison county. Only one could be prevailed upon to venture back to the land of danger and of promise. Eight days later, April 16, they met James McAfee at the head of a company of 18, also returning; and of that number, Robert and Samuel McAfee were persuaded to go back to Boone's fort with them. In addition to these 58, Col. Henderson's journal (*ante*) mentions a company of 32 from Virginia, under Col. John Floyd—who were already on Dick's river, in April. His letter of June 12th speaks of 40 more whom he met, in the same month, going back to Virginia; and adds that there were still about 60 or 70 in now Mercer county, 19 in now Harrison county, besides a surveying party of 13 in now Fayette county. This presents a total of 230 men already at various points in Kentucky—in advance of the organized Transylvania Colony movement, which accomplished so much towards the permanent possession of the "Kentucky country."

In the long struggle between liberty and despotism, more or less modified—a struggle coeval almost with the creation of man—the world has scarcely presented so thorough a condition of personal freedom as that enjoyed by the pioneer hunters of Kentucky. Art could make no palace so grand as their home. Physical nature had no real want which the forest did not supply. The purest air of heaven combined with the high exercise of the chase to produce the most perfect bodily health. Sickness was the greatest stranger in early Kentucky. Death from natural causes was so remarkable, that "on one occasion when a young man was taken sick and died, after the usual manner of nature, the women in the fort sat up all night, gazing upon him as an object of beauty."* Wherever the pioneer went, his hands obtained him all that was necessary to existence. The forest furnished him more than he could eat; he had but to put forth his hand and call it his own. The skins that enwrapped his food became his own clothing. The canopy of heaven was his roof; the ground, that brought forth so abundantly, if he chose to till it, was his bed. Wherever it pleased him to remove, his house was ready for him. If the land were not his own, he made it so by clearing a spot, and carving his name upon a tree as the record of his ownership; he planted a few seeds, and went away; he returned, and gathered his crops. His life was one of constant danger, scarcely one of toil; one of an ever-fresh excitement, that he loved despite the danger. It would be strange, then—when for two years he had taken up the land and laid it down at pleasure—had surveyed where and as many acres as he chose, and none gainsaid his right and ownership—if now the new-made claim of Henderson & Co. to be proprietors of all the land should be either promptly or at all conceded. Those who came with Col. Henderson, or before him at his instance, were tempted and employed by the promise of lands purchased of the Indians—whose ownership the pioneers had felt was much like their own, attaching to them personally where they went and while they staid. They who were already in the land, who had spied it out and were reveling in its luxuries, would be "hail fellows, well met," with the lordly Transylvanians; but so far acknowledge their superior rights as pay them *tribute*, NEVER! They would help them open the country, combine with them for defense, counsel with them for the

* Ex-Gov. Morehead's Boonesborough address, May 25, 1840, page 143.

common safety and common good, meet them for any purpose upon equal terms; but submit to them as lords of the soil, entitled to an annual quit-rent, NEVER!! They found Kentucky free soil, and with their blood would help to keep it free. A common government, an equal representative government, they would help to establish and maintain; the air they breathed was too free and too pure, and the surroundings of their homes too inspiring and grand, to teach them the virtue of a proprietary government. They united in a protest and petition, addressed "To the Honorable the Convention of Virginia," in which appear the following sentences—which showed they were willing to submit to what they regarded as the right, but prompt to repel and resent the wrong:

The Petition of the inhabitants, and some of the intended settlers, of that part of North America now denominated Transylvania, humbly sheweth:

WHEREAS some of your petitioners became adventurers in that country from the advantageous reports of their friends who first explored it; and others since, allured by the specious show of the easy terms on which the land was to be purchased from those who style themselves proprietors, have, at a great expense and many hardships, settled there, under the faith of holding the lands by an indefeasible title, which those gentlemen assured them they were capable of making.

But your petitioners have been greatly alarmed at the late conduct of those gentlemen, in advancing the price of the purchase money from twenty shillings to fifty shillings sterling per hundred acres. At the same time they have increased the fees of entry and surveying to a most exorbitant rate; and, by the short period prefixed for taking up the lands, even on those extravagant terms, they plainly evince their intention of rising in their demands as the settlers increase or their insatiable avarice shall dictate.

And your petitioners have been more justly alarmed at such unaccountable and arbitrary proceedings, as they have lately learned—from a copy of the deed made by the Six Nations with Sir William Johnson, and the commissioners from this colony, at Fort Stanwix, in the year 1768—that the said lands were included in the cession or grant of all that tract which lies on the south side of the river Ohio, beginning at the mouth of Cherokee or Hogohege river, and extending up the said river to Kettaning. And, as in the preamble of the said deed, the said confederate Indians declare the Cherokee river to be their true boundary with the southard Indians, your petitioners may, with great reason, doubt the validity of the purchase that those proprietors have made of the Cherokees—the only title they set up to the lands for which they demand such extravagant sums from your petitioners, without any other assurance for holding them than their own deed and warrantee—a poor security, as your petitioners humbly apprehend, for the money that, among other new and unreasonable regulations, these proprietors insist should be paid down on the delivery of the deed.

And, as we have the greatest reason to presume that his majesty, to whom the lands were deeded by the Six Nations for a valuable consideration, will vindicate his title, and think himself at liberty to grant them to such persons and on such terms as he pleases, your petitioners would, in consequence thereof, be turned out of possession, or be obliged to purchase their lands and improvements on such terms as the new grantee or proprietor might think fit to impose; so that we can not help regarding the demand of Mr. Henderson and his company as highly unjust and impolitic, in the infant state of the settlement, as well as greatly injurious to your petitioners, who would cheerfully have paid the consideration at first stipulated by the company, whenever their grant had been confirmed by the crown, or otherwise authenticated by the supreme legislature.

And, as we are anxious to concur in every respect with our brethren of the united Colonies, for our just rights and privileges, as far as our infant settlement and remote situation will admit of, we humbly expect and implore to be taken under the protection of the honorable Convention of the Colony of Virginia, of which we can not help thinking ourselves still a part, and request your kind interposition in our behalf, that we may not suffer under the rig-

orous demands and impositions of the gentlemen styling themselves proprietors, who, the better to effect their oppressive designs, have given them the color of a law, enacted by a score of men, artfully picked from the few adventurers who went to see the country last summer, overawed by the presence of Mr. Henderson.

And that you would take such measures as your honors in your wisdom shall judge most expedient for restoring peace and harmony to our divided settlement; or, if your honors apprehend that our case comes more properly before the honorable the General Congress, that you would in your goodness recommend the same to your worthy delegates, to espouse it as the cause of the Colony. And your petitioners, etc.*

Jediah Ashcraft,	Wm. Fields,	Joseph Lyon,	Jesse Pigman,
Robert Atkinson,	Wm. Gaffata,	John Maxwell,	Samuel Pottinger,
Thomas Bathugh,	Joseph Gwynne	Wm. McElroy,	Isaac Pritchard,
John Beesor,	John Hardin,	Hugh McMillion,	Archibald Reeves,
David Brooks,	Jehu Harlan,	Elijah Mills,	Wm. Rice,
Edward Brownfield,	Silas Harlan,	John Mills,	John Severn,
James Calley,	James Harrod,	John Moore,	Wm. Shepherd,
John Camron,	Levi Harrod,	Samuel Moore,	John Sinums, sen.,
J. Zebulon Collins,	Wm. Harrod,	Simon Moore,	Henry Simons,
Herman Consoley,	Wm. Hartley,	Thomas Moore,	Adam Smith,
John Conway,	John Helm,	Wm. Myers,	Henry Thomas,
Leonard Cooper,	Meredith Helm, Jr.,	Ralph Naylor,	Michael Thomas,
John Corby,	Abraham Hite, Jr.,	Robert Naylor,	Moses Thomas,
Charles Cracraft,	Andrew House,	Barnet Neal,	Samuel Thomas,
Wm. Crow,	John House,	Adam Neilson,	George Uland,
Benjamin Davis,	Simeon House,	Richard Owen,	Abraham Vanmeter,
Thomas Dean,	Wm. House,	Benjamin Parkison,	Barnard Walter,
Robert Doak,	James Hughes,	Joseph Parkison,	James Willie,
Patrick Doran,	Arthur Ingram,	Thomas Parkison,	Thomas Wilson,
Benjah Dunn,	Thomas Kennedy,	Wm. Parkison,	Wm. Wood,
John Dunn,	John Kilpatrick,	Peter Paul,	Conrad Woolter.

The date of the foregoing rather energetic protest—signed by 84 men, mostly in and around Harrodsburg, of whom only a few ever became prominent citizens—has not been preserved. From internal evidence, and from a letter to the proprietors of Transylvania colony from Col. John Williams, himself one of the proprietors and their agent, dated Boonesborough, Jan. 3, 1776, it would seem to have been written about Dec., 1775. In that letter, Col. Williams complains of "a small party about Harrodsburg who, it seems, have been entering into a confederacy not to hold lands on any other terms than those of the first year. . . . The principal man, I am told, at the head of this confederacy, is one Hite; and him I make no doubt but to convince he is in an error."

A Meeting of the Proprietors of Transylvania was held at their old home in Oxford, Granville county, North Carolina, on Monday, Sept. 25, 1775—at which seven were present, of the nine. Col. Richard Henderson, Col. Thomas Hart, and Capt. John Luttrell had returned from Kentucky, for the purpose of the meeting. Capt. Nathaniel Hart and his brother David remained in Kentucky. At this meeting, whose action had an important bearing on the success of their scheme of aggrandizement in the west—

Col. John Williams was constituted the agent of the company and general manager of their business interests in Kentucky, whither he was to remove immediately and remain until April 12, 1776, at a salary for that term of £150 proclamation money of North Carolina—payable out of the profits arising from the sale of lands after discharging the company's present engagements. In the event of his death or removal, Col. Richard Henderson, Capt. Nathaniel Hart, and Capt. John Luttrell, or any one of them, were to be temporarily agents for the company.

James Hogg was appointed to represent the colony of Transylvania in the Continental Congress then sitting at Philadelphia; he was to bear to that body a memorial "requesting that Transylvania be added to the number of the united Colonies," and Mr. Hogg be admitted to a seat as their delegate—

* Hall's Sketches of History in the West, vol. ii, pp. 236-239.

representing that "the memorialists having made this purchase from the aborigines and immemorial possessors, the sole and uncontested owners of the country, in fair and open treaty, and without the violation of any British or American law whatever, are determined to give it up only with their lives."

The agent was prohibited from granting any lands adjoining salt springs, gold, silver, copper, lead, or sulphur mines; and all deeds were to reserve to the proprietors *one-half* of all gold, silver, copper, lead, and sulphur mines. He was to appoint one or more surveyors—who should make all surveys "by the four cardinal points, except where rivers or mountains make it too inconvenient." Surveys on navigable rivers should extend two poles out for one pole along the river, and other surveys not be above one-third longer than wide. The price of lands until June 1, 1776, was fixed at £2½ sterling (\$12.10) per hundred acres, and \$8 fees for each survey—an average of about 13½ cents per acre. Besides this, an annual quit-rent should be reserved of two shillings sterling (nearly 50 cents) per 100 acres, or half a cent per acre—but this rent not to begin until the year 1780. At these rates, any settler before June, 1776, was privileged to take up not over 640 acres for himself, and for each taxable person he might take with him and settle there 320 acres more. Any person who should not immediately settle might buy not over 5,000 acres, at £3½ per 100 acres (about 17 cents per acre).

Col. Henderson was directed to survey not less than 200,000 acres for the company, to be equally divided between them; and each of the members might lay off not over 2,000 acres for himself. A present of 2,000 acres was made to Col. Daniel Boone for his "signal services." The thanks of the company were presented to Col. Richard Callaway "for his spirited and manly behavior in behalf of the colony," and a present made to *his* youngest son of 640 acres [none to himself]. A present of 640 acres was tendered to Rev. Henry Patillo, on condition he would settle in the colony (which he never did).

Precisely what inducements Col. Henderson and company held out to the large number of persons whom they induced to immigrate to Kentucky in 1775 does not appear. In their memorial to congress, Jan. 6, 1795, they claim to have "*hired* between 200 and 300 men," to go to Kentucky, begin the settlement at Boonesborough, build a fort, etc. Gen. Benjamin Logan, one of the earliest and most influential of the settlers, deposed, June 20, 1798, that "Col. Henderson & Co. offered 640 acres as a gratuity to those who raised corn in 1775 or 1776—one or both of those years, but I am not certain which. They also sold land in larger quantities by entries." At the meeting at Oxford, N. C., above mentioned, Sept. 25, 1775, they evidently made a serious change in their programme or terms; but did not indicate their first offers. It was the action of this meeting which precipitated the sharp protest above, and helped to concentrate the opposition of the settlers about Harrodsburg.

Non-success of the Colony of Transylvania.—It would be singular, indeed, if so spirited and significant a demonstration of opposition to the proprietary government of Transylvania, or Col. Henderson & Co., were the only evidence of its want of acceptability to the adventurers and emigrants to Kentucky. It was not only not heartily supported by any portion of the people, but was positively unacceptable. The proprietors themselves, who had come out to foster and build up an enterprise which at one time promised magnificent results, were men of no ordinary character. Col. Richard Henderson, the three brothers Hart (Thomas, Nathaniel, and David), Capt. John Luttrell, and Col. John Williams, were all men of great energy and decision. Col. Henderson (see sketch under Henderson county) died at his home in Granville, N. C., Jan. 30, 1785; Nathaniel Hart was killed by Indians, just outside of his White Oak Spring fort, about a mile above Boonesborough, in Aug., 1782; John Luttrell was killed by the Tories in the Revolution, near his home in North Carolina, in 1781; John Williams became a judge in North Carolina in 1777, and a member of the Continental Congress in 1778; Thos. Hart was a member of the provincial congress of North Carolina in 1774, and a Revolutionary officer some years later. They seemed discouraged by the opposition that was gradually developed to their government, and did not rise in energy equal to the occasion. This may have been because the very founda-

tion upon which they were building was slippery and unsubstantial—because their co-proprietor, James Hogg, whom they commissioned as a delegate to the Continental Congress from the colony of Transylvania, was not invited to a seat in that body—because their approaches to the provincial congress of Virginia were not encouraged by Patrick Henry and Thomas Jefferson, whom they first sought to convince of the wisdom and justice of their enterprise—and because Gov. Josiah Martin, of North Carolina (an Englishman by birth and a soldier by profession, with the most rigid notions of governmental sovereignty), promptly issued his proclamation in 1775, declaring illegal the Watauga purchase from the Cherokee Indians so far as it embraced lands now in Tennessee but then the western extension or portion of that state, as the Kentucky country was of Virginia; and not because they were appalled or disheartened by the rising difficulties all around them in their Transylvania colony. The strong men—the men of force and brains—who adventured into the wilderness, were not attracted to Boonesborough, but rather repelled. Such men, the world over, will not voluntarily go where from the nature of things they must be overshadowed. They shrink from an unequal contest. They will not fight against hope. They will dare anything in a field that is inviting. They sought Harrodsburg, Logan's Station, McConnell's Station and Lexington, Beargrass and the Falls. The proprietors of Transylvania did not grapple such men to them with hooks of steel. Their movement evidently did not proceed from the people, was not for the good of the greatest number. There was at bottom, cropping out through it everywhere, a selfishness and a contractedness that did not consist with the largest liberty ideas which obtained a few miles further west. The only man of note after Daniel Boone (and his mission of opening a road was already finished) whom they propitiated, was Col. John Floyd; and that was in a subordinate position, as a surveyor—which involved faithful labor, but did not draw to them and develop for them his brains and influence.

Col. Henderson and his partners were too well read, too observing, and too good judges of human nature, to hope for success against the power of the state. As soon as they realized that they could not be upheld and acknowledged in their claim to sovereignty, and that the state of Virginia whenever suitable occasions for legislation presented never ceased or hesitated to exercise her right of sovereignty, they quietly abandoned some of their pretentious claims, and acted wisely in locating and preempting, each for himself, 400 and 1,000 acres of land, as provided for in the laws of Virginia. They exerted themselves—in perfect good faith to those who had entered land in *their* land-office, and paid the fees they charged—in endeavoring to procure from the state of Virginia an official acknowledgment of their own title to these lands as owners. They failed in this, too—a step that would have been wise on the part of the state, at once conciliating and assuring all who had ventured their lives and their property in a well-meant effort to secure a home and lands in the new El Dorado. Instead of promptly disavowing the acts of Henderson & Co., it was not until Wednesday, Nov. 4, 1778, that the Virginia house of delegates

"Resolved—That all purchases of lands, made or to be made, of the Indians within the chartered bounds of this commonwealth, as described by the constitution or form of government, by any private persons not authorized by public authority, are void.

"Resolved—That the purchases heretofore made by Richard Henderson and Company, of that tract of land called Transylvania within this commonwealth, of the Cherokee Indians, is void. But as the said Richard Henderson and Company have been at very great expense in making the said purchase, and in settling the said lands—by which this commonwealth is likely to receive great advantage, by increasing its inhabitants and establishing a barrier against the Indians—it is just and reasonable to allow the said Richard Henderson and Company a compensation for their trouble and expense."

—Which action of the house, on Tuesday, Nov. 17, 1778, was "agreed to by the senate." Accordingly, not long after, rehearsing the second resolution above—

"It was enacted by the General Assembly of Virginia, That all that tract of land situate, lying, and being on the waters of the Ohio and Green rivers, bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at the mouth of Green river; thence running up the same twelve and a half miles when reduced to a straight line; thence running at right angles with the said reduced lines twelve and a half miles on each side the said river; thence running lines from the termination of the line extended on each side the said Green river, at right angles with the same, till the said lines intersect the Ohio, which said Ohio shall be the western boundary of the said tract—be, and the same is hereby granted the said Richard Henderson and Company, and their heirs, as tenants in common; subject to the payment of the same taxes as other lands in this commonwealth are, but under such limitation of time, as to the settling the said lands, as shall be hereafter directed by the General Assembly.

"But this grant shall, and it is hereby declared to, be in full compensation to the said Richard Henderson and Company and their heirs, for their charge and trouble, and for all advantage accruing therefrom to this commonwealth; and they are hereby excluded from any further claim to lands, on account of any settlement or improvements heretofore made by them, or any of them, on the lands so as aforesaid purchased from the Cherokee Indians."*

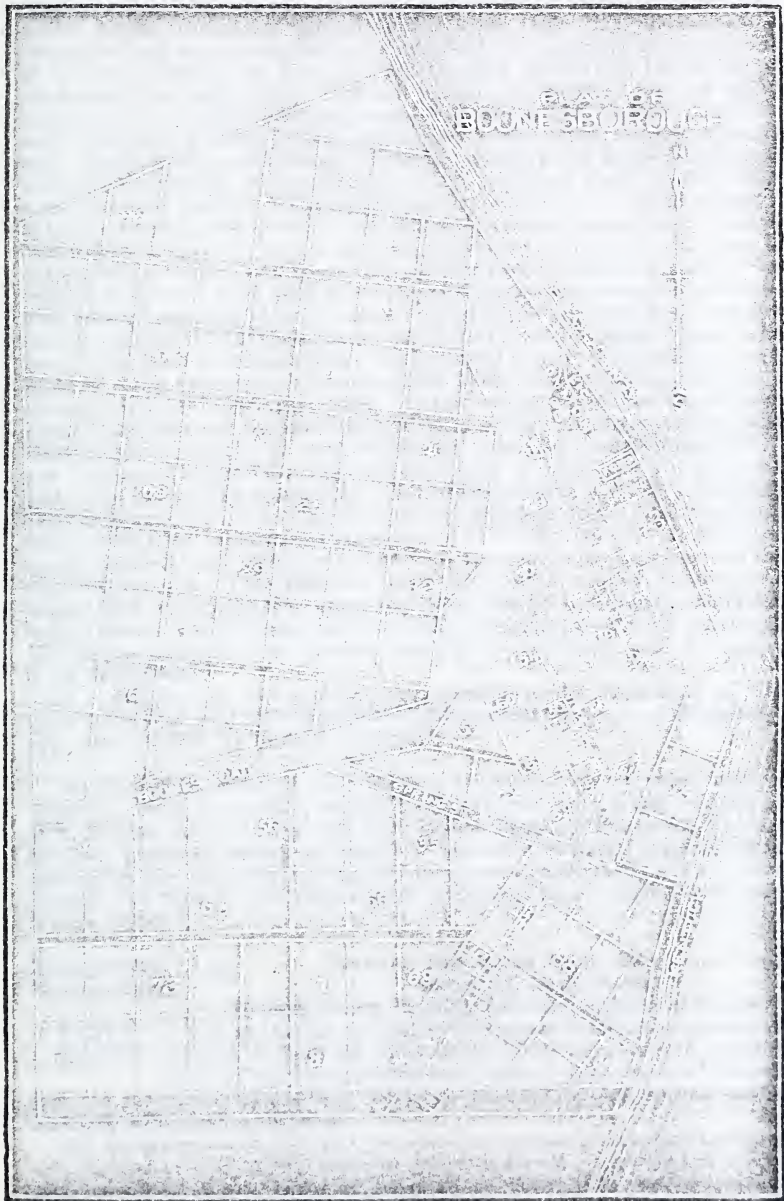
The First Ferry established in the now state of Kentucky by act of the Virginia legislature, was in Oct., 1779, "at the town of Boonesborough, in the county of Kentucky, across Kentucky river, to the land on the opposite shore—the price for a man three shillings [50 cents], and for a horse the same; the keeping of which ferry, and emoluments arising therefrom, are hereby given and granted to Richard Callaway, his heirs or assigns, so long as he or they shall well and faithfully keep the same according to the directions of this act." [Only 8 other ferries were established by the state of Virginia, up to 1792, when Kentucky became a state. These were, in 1785, across the Kentucky river, to James Hogan, at the mouth of Hickman's creek in now Jessamine co; to David Crews, at the mouth of Jack's creek in now Madison co; to Wm. Steele, at Stone Lick; and two over the Ohio river to John Campbell, one each to the mouths of Silver creek and Mill run; in 1786, to John Curd, over the Kentucky river at the mouth of Dick's river, and one to James Wilkinson, at Frankfort; and in 1791, to Joseph Martin, across Cumberland river.]

Boonesborough, "on the Kentucky river, in the county of Kentucky," was "established a town, for the reception of traders," by act of the Virginia legislature in Oct., 1779—in accordance with the petition of the inhabitants. Twenty acres had already been laid off into lots and streets, 50 more were directed to be so laid off, and the balance of 640 acres (570 more) were to be laid off for "a common." Lots were "to be conveyed to the persons first making application—subject to the condition of building within three years on each lot a dwelling-house at least 16 feet square, with a brick, stone, or dirt chimney." Richard Callaway, Chas. Minn Thruston, Levin Powell, Edmund Taylor, James Estre [mistake for Estill], Edward Bradley, John Kennedy, David Gist [mistake for Gass], Pemberton Rollins, and Daniel Boone, gentlemen, were appointed trustees, but refused to act; and by "an act to explain and amend," in 1787, Thos. Kennedy, Aaron Lewis, Robert Rodes, Green Clay, Archibald Woods, Benj. Bedford, John Sappington, Wm. Irvine, David Crews, and Higgason Grubbs, gentlemen, were made the trustees.

The following sketch of the Town Plat of Boonesborough is taken from a copy of the original, which copy was kindly loaned for this purpose by John Stevens, who now owns as a beautiful farm nearly all the 640 acres embraced in this plat. The original was probably worn out or destroyed more than 80 years ago—about which time this copy was taken. Mr. Stevens' residence is on Lot No. 51. Spring street is named after one of the three fine springs which caused the selection of the spot originally as a fort; the spring is on the river bank at the foot of the street—where there was, and still is, a ford in low water. The other two springs, one of them a sulphur spring, are near A on the Lick Commons. The Elm

* Littell's Laws of Kentucky [and Virginia], Appendix to vol. iii, page 5—.

PLAN OF
BOONE SBURBOL



Tree under which the first legislative council was held and the first sermon preached [see page 501,] was at B, on the Lick commons. John Stevens, David Oldham, and other boys played marbles under its shade, on many a Sunday, about 1825. It was cut down for its wood (of which it made many cords), by the servants of Samuel Halley, about 1828. Mr. Stevens, when 60 years of age, was as eloquent and enthusiastic in describing it to the author of this, when visiting the spot, on April 10, 1873, as was Col. Henderson in his Journal (see page 500). The old (large) fort stood on the lot afterwards used as a public burying-ground—and where Col. Richard Callaway and other pioneers killed by the Indians were buried within the fort or stockade. Nothing now marks the site of the fort except a few stones which composed the foundations of two chimneys. The temporary small fort first built stood near the elm tree. The ferry house is on Lot 76. "Boone's Road" is the old trace by which the fort was originally reached, passing up a branch and over the ridge; the present turnpike crosses it in several places, where it is still plainly visible. At D are still standing parts of the thick walls of the tobacco warehouse, built some 80 years ago when Boonesborough was a shipping point of considerable importance. Its glory, in this regard, too, has departed, although in 1871 a little steamer called "Daniel Boone" was built here. The bank in front of where the fort stood is quite steep and high, and could be easily tunneled—as was attempted by the Indians during their great siege, in Aug., 1778 (see page 529). French street was named after James French, the father of the late Judge Richard French, of Mountsterling, who represented the district in congress for six years, between 1835 and 1849; and Calk street after Wm. Calk, who lived here in 1775, and who built the first cabin in now Montgomery co., near Mountsterling, in 1779. We curiously inspected the three sycamore trees still standing on the Lick commons, which were silent witnesses of the sieges in 1777-78. Of two of them, the trunks (some 20 feet in circumference) are mere shells, entirely open on the side next the fort. That side and their center were literally killed by the bullets fired, during the long siege, *into* them, but *at* the Indians concealed behind them. For 40 years, until the supply was exhausted a few years ago, Mr. Stevens obtained from these two trees all the bullets he used for sinkers of his fishing-lines.

To a Daughter of Daniel Boone was granted by the legislature of Virginia a body of land on Hayes' fork of Silver creek, just s. e. of Kingston—now owned (1873) by John E. McHenry.

The Form of Henderson & Co.'s Warrant, or order of survey, exists nowhere in print. From an original, written in a clear bold hand, issued in favor of Wm. Poague, father of the late Gen. Robert Pogue, of Mason co., Ky., and carefully preserved among the papers of the latter, is copied below the form used *after* the foregoing meeting of the Proprietors in Sept., 1775. (Wm. Poague died Sept. 3, 1778, from wounds by Indians near Danville—see under Mercer county.)

Transylvania, }
Boonesborough, } SS.

RICHARD HENDERSON & Co., Proprietors of the
Colony of Transylvania.

To JOHN FLOYD, Esquire, Surveyor of the said Colony:



You are hereby authorized and required to survey and lay off for Wm. Poague six hundred and forty acres of land, lying on the west branches of Clark creek, known by the name of Gilmer's lick, abt. three miles west of Wm. Whitley's place where he lives, and marked on a tree with powder, WPOAGE.

And the same having surveyed, pursuant to the rules of our office laid down and our instructions by the surveyor to be observed; two fair and correct plots of the same you make or cause to be made, with your proceedings thereon, into our office, within three months from the date hereof, wherever then held within our said Colony. Given under our seal at Boonesborough, the fifteenth day of January, 1776.

JNO. WILLIAMS, Agt., &c.

Endorsed.—No. 676. Wm. Poague's War! for 640 acres of land, Gilmer's lick.

First Settlement of Kentucky.—[To correct a prevailing but erroneous opinion that the first settlement of Kentucky was at Boonesborough in April, 1775, the following is inserted here, instead of under Mercer county, where it otherwise more appropriately belongs:]

The present state of Kentucky was *visited* by various parties, at different periods from 1747 to 1772. (See Collins' Annals of Kentucky, vol. i, pp. 15 to 17; also, under the counties of Boone, Boyd, Bracken, Carroll, Fleming, Franklin, Greenup, Henry, Jefferson, Josh Bell, Lewis, Lincoln, Madison, Mason, Mercer, and other counties herein.) The first visits that gave promise of return and settlement were those of 1773, with the large number of surveys in that year. An "improver's cabin"—i. e., a square of small logs erected breast high, but not roofed nor inhabited—was built in Bracken county, that year (see under Bracken county), but none elsewhere in the state.

In May, 1774, Capt. James Harrod's company of adventurers, of 31 men,*

James Blair,	Jared Cowan,	—David Glenn,	Evan (or John) Hinton
James Brown,	John Cowan,	—Thomas Glenn,	—Rees,
Abraham Chapline,	John Crow,	Silas Harlan,	John Shelp,
John Clark,	Azariah Davis,	James Harrod,	James Wiley,
John Crawford,	William Fields,	Thomas Harrod,	John Wilson,†
		James Harlan,	

And 10 others whose names we can not ascertain, came down the Monongahela and Ohio rivers in periogues or canoes, to the mouth of the Kentucky river, which they ascended to the mouth of a creek called (from that fact) Landing run (now Oregon), in the lower end of the present county of Mercer, and east of the village of Salvisa; thence across to Salt river near McAfee's station, and up that river to Fountain Blue, and to the place where Harrodsburg now stands. In two or three weeks this was followed by Isaac Hite's company of adventurers, of 11 men—

Robert Gilbert,	James Knox,	Jacob Sandusky,	David Williams,
James Hamilton,	James McColloch,	James Sodousky,	and one other name
Isaac Hite,	Alexander Petrey,	Benjamin Tutt,	not preserved.‡

Capt. Harrod and his company encamped at the Big Spring on the east of the place where it was agreed to lay off a town. Thence the men scattered in small companies, to select locations, improve lands, and build cabins, which they divided among themselves by lot—and as the "lottery cabins" they were known as long as they lasted. Thus—John Crow's lottery cabin was near the town spring of Danville, James Brown's on Clark's run $\frac{3}{4}$ ths of a mile s. e. of said spring, and James Blair's $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles s. w., Wm. Field's $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles w. of Danville,‡ John Crawford's 4 miles s. of Danville, and James Wiley's 3 miles e. of Harrodsburg. There is good reason to believe that cabins were not built for all of the company, and therefore those built were apportioned by lot. The men of Hite's company "improved," but generally without building cabins. James Harrod found what he called the Boiling Spring, and which in May, 1775, was called the "Boiling Spring Settlement," 6 miles s. of Harrodstown, where he cut down brush and made his improvement; and which became his home until his murder, and that of his widow for many years after.

But the Big Spring was the rallying point or camp of Harrod's company, where they were joined by Hite's men; and on June 16, 1774,|| they laid off a town, giving each man a half-acre lot and a ten-acre outlot. While this surveying was going on, Daniel Boone and Michael Stoner—then on their way to or from the Falls of the Ohio (at Louisville), whither they were sent by Gov. Dunmore, of Virginia, to warn Col. John Floyd and other surveyors sent out by him of threatened Indian hostilities (which culminated shortly

* Sketch of First Settlement of Kentucky, written in June, 1841, by Gen. Robert B. McAfee, and another sketch by same, Aug., 1845.

† Depositions of Capt. David Williams in 1794, James Sodousky in 1797, Capt. John Cowan in 1798, Hon. James Brown in 1790, Col. Abraham Chapline in 1806, and others. Also, Sneed's Printed Decisions of the Ky. Court of Appeals, and Records of Ky. Land Office.

‡ Map of Survey by James Thompson, surveyor Lincoln co., Aug. 20, 1802.

|| Conversations between Gen. Robert B. McAfee and Col. Abraham Chapline.

after in the great battle of "the Point" or Point Pleasant, at the mouth of the Kanawha river, in West Virginia, Oct. 10, 1774, and in which most of the above 42 men were engaged)—reached there, and Boone assisted in laying off lots. A lot was assigned to him adjoining one laid off for — (John or Evan) Hinton;—upon which was immediately built a double log cabin, which was known indiscriminately as Boone's or Hinton's cabin, until it, with the other 3 or 4 built at the same time near by, was burnt by the Indians, March 7, 1777, just after Thomas Wilson and his family had escaped from one of them into the fort.* Thus Daniel Boone himself assisted in the foundation of the first inhabited town in Kentucky. [Capt. Thomas Bullitt laid off the town of Louisville on the 1st of August, 1773, but it was not settled for five years after, until Oct., 1778.] These 4 or 5 cabins stood on the south side of the town branch, near where Archibald Woods was living in 1841, and about 120 yards below the town spring. They were occupied by the men of the two companies until July 10, 1774, when the Indians fired upon a party of 5 of them at Fontainebleau or Fountain Blue, a large spring 3 miles below Harrodstown (where corn had already been planted). They instantly killed Jared Cowan, while engaged in drying some papers in the sun. Jacob Sandusky and two others, not knowing but that the others had been killed, escaped through the woods to the Cumberland river, and thence went by canoe to New Orleans † The remaining man fled to Harrodstown, and gave the alarm. Captains Harrod and Chapline, and a strong party went down and buried Jared Cowan and secured his papers; then collected up their scattered men, and returned to Virginia by the Cumberland Gap.

The town thus laid off was named *Harrodstown*, and subsequently known or spoken of as *Oldtown*, even for years after it received its present name of *Harrodsburg*. These cabins and this "town" thus suddenly vacated—under the double operation of the alarm created by Boone's message and the panic resulting from the killing of Jared Cowan—were re-occupied on the 15th of March, 1775, by a new company (including many who were with him in 1774) under Capt. James Harrod, although Harrod himself shortly after settled at his new Harrod's station, 6 miles s. e. of Harrodstown on the present turnpike to Danville. Although more than half of the early adventurers of 1775 (who had come intending to settle) were frightened hurriedly back to Virginia by the several Indian attacks in March (see Daniel Boone's letter, *ante*, page 498); yet these cabins were not abandoned. Of Harrod's company from the Monongahela country, besides others temporarily, 5 at least—Lewis Holmes, Richard Benson, John Lynch, Samuel Cartwright, and Daniel Linn ‡—continued in the occupancy of one or more of the cabins, and were thus found on Sept. 8, 1775, when Gen. James Ray, then quite a young man, accompanying his mother, Mrs. Hugh McGary, her husband, and the children of both husbands, Richard Hogan and Thomas Denton with their families, and several others, reached Harrodsburg. At the head of Dick's river, in now Rockcastle county, this McGary party separated from Daniel Boone and his family, who with 21 men took their course to the new fort at Boonesborough—reaching there also on Sept. 8, 1775. Thus Daniel Boone's wife and daughter, as he himself said, were "the first white women who ever stood upon the banks of Kentucky river; || while on the same day Mrs. McGary, Mrs. Hogan, and Mrs. Denton formed the first domestic circle at Harrodsburg, and were the first white women upon the waters of Salt river.

As to the continued occupation of Harrodsburg, the Hon. Felix Walker says, in his narrative before quoted from, that he spent two weeks at Harrodsburg in June, 1775, "where we had a few men," in company with his old North Carolina friend, Capt. James Harrod. Col. Richard Henderson, in his letter from Boonesborough, June 12, 1775, to the proprietors of Transylvania colony, says: "To the west, about 50 miles from us, are two settle-

* Capt. John Cowan's Journal, at Harrodsburg, from March 6, to Sept. 17, 1777. Also, Gen. George Rogers Clark's Diary, at Harrodsburg, from Dec. 25, 1776, to Nov. 22, 1777.

† Sketch of Jacob Sandusky or Sodosky, *American Pioneer*, ii, 326.

‡ Gen. James Ray so informed the historian, Mann Butler, in 1833.

§ Boone's Autobiography in Filson's Kentucky.

ments, within 6 or 7 miles one of the other [Harrodsburg, and the Boiling Spring, or Harrod's Station]; there were, some time ago, about 100 at the two places—though now, perhaps, not more than 60 or 70, as many of them are gone up the Ohio for their families, etc., and some returned by the way we came, to Virginia and elsewhere." And Daniel Boone, in his letter to Col. Henderson, dated April 1, 1775 [see page 498, *ante*], says: "I have sent a man down to all the lower companies, in order to gather them all to the mouth of Otter creek." Of these lower companies, the head and front in numbers and influence was Harrodsburg. That, and the settlements at Boiling Spring (6 miles s. e. of Harrodsburg), and at St. Asaph's (as Gen. Logan's station, 1 mile w. of Stanford, was called), were duly and strongly represented in the legislative assembly of Transylvania colony, May 23d to 28th, 1775.

Depositions and other well authenticated statements in possession of or examined by the author of this, show that the following persons were among those who resided or spent some time at Harrodsburg, during some portion of the year 1775, after March 11th, which was the date of the first arrival and re-occupancy of the cabins built in 1774—and which was at least 20 days before Col Daniel Boone's company reached the Kentucky river and laid the foundations of Boonesborough. Fourteen of them raised corn, within a few miles of Harrodsburg, and 2 of them near Lexington, that season:

David Adams,	John Grayson,	John Lynch,	Sevier Paulson,
Richard Benson,	Nathan Hammond,	Rev. John Lythe,	Nathaniel Randolph,
John Braxdale,	Evangelist Hardin,	George McAfee,	James Ray,
James Brown,	Valentine Harmon,	James McAfee,	Thomas Ryan,
Samuel Cartwright,	James Harrod,	Robert McAfee,	James Sodousky,
Abraham Chapline,	John Higgins,	Samuel McAfee,	Samuel Scott,
John Cowan,	Henry Higgins,	Wm. McAfee,	John Severns,
Wm. Crow,	Isaac Hite,	Wm. McBrayer,	John Shelp,
Azariah Davis,	Richard Hogan,	James McCown,	Col. Thos. Slaughter,
Thomas Denton,	Lewis Holmes,	John McCown,	David Williams,
John Dougherty,	Samuel Ingram,	Hugh McGary,	Edward Williams,
James Douglass,	Garret Jordan,	John McGee,	John Wilson.
William Fields,	Patrick Jordan,	Wm. McMurty,	
James Gilmore,	Daniel Linn,	Archibald McNeill,	

Thus, there is cumulative testimony—from contemporary letters or private journals of the earliest settlers, attested and amplified by scores of depositions—that the first habitable cabins by white Americans in what is now Kentucky were built at Harrodstown (now Harrodsburg), immediately after the town was laid off into lots on June 16, 1774; that on July 10, 1774, because of information sent by Gov. Dunmore of expected Indian hostilities, verified on that day by the killing of Jared Cowan, a panic seized all the adventurers and settlers alike, and the entire country was abandoned as rapidly as possible; that it was not re-visited until Feb., 1775, nor re-occupied anywhere until March 11, 1775, when some of the aforementioned reached Harrodstown and took possession of the cabins of 1774; that these cabins were not all abandoned nor unoccupied at any time thereafter, but were burned by the Indians, and their occupants driven into the fort, on March 7, 1777—while others built by the families that reached Harrodsburg on Sept. 8, 1775, were permanently occupied and afterwards included in the fortification; that Daniel Boone, the founder of Boonesborough, on the morning of the day (April 1, 1775), when his company reached the spot which became Boonesborough, and while yet 15 miles distant from it, wrote his earliest preserved letter, and therein told Col. Henderson that he had "sent a man to all the lower companies" [of whose location at the Boiling Spring or Harrod's Station, and at Harrodsburg, he was advised by Samuel Tate's son and otherwise] "in order to gather them all to the mouth of Otter creek"—evidently designing that as the base of defensive military operations and strength; that on April 8, 1775, when only 4 miles from Cumberland Gap, Col. Richard Henderson, the great man of the Proprietary government of Transylvania, met 40 persons returning from Kentucky, and on April 16th (on Skaggs' creek in the s. e. part of now Rockcastle county, about 45 miles s. of Boonesborough and 55 miles s. e. of Harrodsburg), met James McAfee and 13 others just from the latter place,

and persuaded Robert, Samuel, and William McAfee to turn back and go with him to Boonesborough—of course, learning from them all about the settlements at Harrodsburg and the Boiling Spring; that his own Journal shows that on May 8, 1775, Col. Henderson learned from Capt. James Harrod and Col. Thomas Slaughter that "Harrod, accompanied by about 50 men, had come down that spring from Monongahela, and got possession some time before we (Henderson & Co.) got here."

But it is unnecessary to further recapitulate, or bring out in detail other evidence tending to the same point, viz: That the FIRST SETTLEMENT OF KENTUCKY WAS AT HARRODSBURG, ON THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1774.

The First Fort in Kentucky was erected on the 26th of March, 1775, about five miles s. of Richmond, in Madison county. From a survey made by Maj. John Crooke, surveyor of Madison county, on May 28, 1817, it appears that TWETTY'S FORT—or THE LITTLE FORT, as it was indiscriminately called—was just 132 feet over one mile from Estill's old station, in an almost s. w. direction, on a small branch of Taylor's fork of Silver creek, and about a quarter of a mile w. of Hart's fork of Silver creek. There does not exist any printed mention of it; and yet from the depositions, on file in suits in the Fayette and Madison circuit court clerk's offices, of Wm. Bush, Jesse Oldham, Rev. Jos. Proctor, Peter Hackett, and 10 others, we gather—that it was built on the day after the before-day Indian attack upon Boone and Twetty's company, upon ground a little elevated, and about 100 yards from Boone's trace, in square form, about 6 or 7 feet high, of logs, and probably was not roofed; that it was built as a protection against further surprises or sudden attacks of Indians; that the wounded bodies of Capt. Wm. Twetty and his ward, young Felix Walker, were removed into it, and nursed there; that on the second day after it was built, being the third day after he was wounded, Capt. Twetty (who was shot in both knees) died, and was buried within the fort; that the company (see names in part, vol. i, page 18), remained there to nurse young Walker—all of them until April 1st, and part of them probably until April 6th, when he was well enough to be removed to Boonesborough. It was never finished nor again occupied as a fort, but was allowed to rot down and disappear. For six years it was one of the best known and most notorious localities in what is now Madison county; but its very existence and its name were entirely unknown to the present generation (1873).

The Second Fort in Kentucky, and the first station fortified, was that at Boonesborough. Col. Daniel Boone and his company arrived there April 1, 1775, and immediately built a couple of cabins having some of the advantages of a stockade fort, near A, the Elm tree, in the Plat of Boonesborough, ante, and which Col. Henderson, on his arrival with his company, April 20, 1775, dignified with the name of *Fort Boone*. Next day, Col. Henderson (see his Journal, page 499, ante), "after some perplexity, resolved to erect a fort on the opposite side of a large lick near the river bank, which would place us at a distance of 300 yards from the other fort—and yet the only place where we could be of any service to Boone's men, or *vice versa*." Here the main fort was built, and, according to the generally received account, completed on the 14th of June, 1775—which, if true in date, must have been suddenly hastened.* The accompanying rough engraving of the still rougher fort is filled out from an original plan of it, preserved in the handwriting of Col. Henderson. The dimensions of the enclosure are not stated; but, allowing 20 feet as the average size of the cabins and the intervening openings, would make the fort about 260 feet long and 180 feet wide.

The First Families which reached Boonesborough were—Daniel Boone's on Sept. 8, 1775; Col. Richard Callaway's, Wm. Poague's, and John Barney Stagner's, in company, about Sept. 26, 1775. Wm. Poague, in Feb., 1776, removed his family to the fort at Harrodsburg; and Barney Stagner his,

* Col. Henderson's letter to the Proprietors, dated Boonesborough, June 12, 1775, says that when his company reached that place on April 20th, "a small fort only wanted two or three days work to make it tolerably safe. . . . and unto this day remains unfinished."

within a year and a half—for on June 22, 1777, he was killed by Indians and beheaded, half a mile from Harrodsburg.* But few families were brought to Madison county before 1779-80.

The First Marriage in Kentucky was in the fort at Boonesborough, August 7, 1776, by Squire Boone; Samuel Henderson, younger brother of Col. Richard Henderson, to Elizabeth (generally called Betsey) Callaway, eldest daughter of Col. Richard Callaway. Their first child, Fanny, was born in the fort, May 29, 1777—the first white child of parents married in Kentucky, and the 5th white child born in the state.† This was the Betsey Callaway who, with her younger sister Fanny, and Jemima Boone, were captured by Indians on July 14, 1776, and rescued two days after (see below).

The Stations in now Madison county were: *Boonesborough*, established April 1, 1775. *Estill's*, 3½ miles s. e. of Richmond, on the turnpike to Big Hill and Cumberland Gap; settled by Capt. James Estill, Thos. Warren, Rev. Joseph Proctor, and others, in Feb. and March, 1780; it was sometimes called *Estill's old station*, to distinguish it from the *new* one of the same name, started by James and Samuel Estill about 2 miles distant, s. e., and 5 miles from Richmond, which now belongs to Jonathan T. Estill. *George Boone's* (a brother of Daniel and Squire Boone, who moved to Shelby county about 1810), 2½ miles n. w. of Richmond, near the turnpike to Lexington, on farm of Smith Collins. *Hoy's*, on w. side of Lexington turnpike, 6 miles n. w. of Richmond, and about 400 yards s. w. of Foxtown (where James Hendricks now lives); settled in spring of 1781, by Wm. Hoy, who died in March, 1790. *Irvine's*, in Tate's creek bottom, 2 miles w. of Richmond; settled in the fall of 1781, by Capt. Christopher Irvine and Col. William Irvine. *Grubbs'* on Tate's creek, about 2 miles w. of Hoy's station; settled in 1781 by Hig-gason Grubbs—who settled another station, some years later, further east, on Muddy creek. *Tanner's*, 80 yards nearly e. of Gen. Cassius M. Clay's residence, 6 miles n. w. of Richmond; settled by John Tanner in 1781, but station not built until 1782. *Bell's*, ½ mile from Paint Lick creek, and 3 miles e. of the railroad station of that name, enclosed one of the most remarkable springs in the world—about 12 feet square at top, and 100 feet deep, boiling up pure, cold, and fresh, and flowing off in a large and constant stream. *White Oak Spring*, sometimes called *Hart's station*, 1 mile above Boonesborough, in same Kentucky river bottom; settled in 1779, by Capt. Nathaniel Hart and some Dutch families from Pennsylvania. *Warren's*, 1 mile from Estill's station; settled by Thos. Warren. *Crews'*, about 1 mile n. w. of Fox-town, 6 miles n. w. of Richmond, and 1 mile from George Boone's station; on Samuel B. Phelps' farm, near the Lexington turnpike—in a direct line from the Shallow-ford station to Boonesborough, 2 miles from the former and 6 miles from the latter; settled by David Crews in the fall of 1781. *Shallow-ford station*, at the Shallow-ford prong of Tate's creek, on the farm of Isaac Shelby Irvine, 4½ miles n. of w. of Richmond, 3 miles from Foxtown, and 8 miles from Boonesborough; the second station established in the county; was on the main road from Boonesborough to Harrodsburg; signs of the old fort are still seen. A straight quarter-race-track, probably the first in the state, passed within less than 200 yards; at the end of the track, just as he was pulling up his horse, a rider was shot by an Indian in the edge of the cane-brake. The remains of a water-mill and small still-house are yet seen, about ¼ths of a mile n., which are claimed to have been the first erected in the state. Col. Robert Rodes, one of the noblest of the pioneers, lived on Shallow-ford creek, in 1783. (John) *Woods'* station was on Dreaming creek. (Stephen) *Hancock's* was close by Irvine's station, also on Tate's creek. *Estill's* station was sometimes, by a failure to catch the right sound of the name, called *Aston's* or *Ashton's*—as Daniel Boone and others at first called Capt. James

* Papers of the Poague family, examined by the author. Also, statements of Wm. Poague's daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas, in 1806 and 1845. R. H. C.

† On the authority of Alfred Henderson, their son, 80 years old, living at High Hill, Texas—in letter to the author from Rev. R. H. Rivers, D.D., Louisville, dated Feb. 10, 1873. Besides this son, two daughters are still living—Mrs. Sally Rivers, Louisville, aged 86, and Mrs. Estill, Talladega, Ala., aged 82.

Estill. Warner's station was on Otter creek. The locality of *Scrivener's* station is unknown.

The following stations were in adjoining counties, close to the Madison county line. *Adams'*, *Kennedy's*, and *Paint Lick*, in Garrard county; (*Daniel Boone's* station, E. of where Athens is, and *McGee's*, on Cooper's run, both in Fayette county, the former 4 and the latter 3 miles from Boonesborough; *Marble creek* station, 7 or 8 miles from Boonesborough.*

The First Court House of Madison county was at Milford (now known as the mythical "Old Town"), 4 or 4½ miles s. w. of Richmond. It was established by act of the Virginia legislature, in 1789. The same act of the Kentucky legislature which directed the removal of the county seat to the new town of Richmond, authorized the county court of quarter sessions—then composed of Thomas Clay, his brother Green Clay, and Robert Rodes—to meet at Milford in April, and adjourn to John Miller's new stable in Richmond. A bitter feeling of opposition to the removal was manifested in the s. w. part of the county—not even allayed by the fact that a commission fairly assessed all individual damages caused by the removal, nearly \$2,000 in the aggregate, which were promptly paid by the friends of the removal. A *coup d'état*, worthy of the then great Napoleon or his since illustrious nephew, was planned and executed. To avoid a difficulty with old Tom Kennedy, who did nothing by halves, the judges, and sheriff (Archibald Woods), met in the court house at Milford at sunrise, made proclamation as provided in the legislative act, and at once adjourned court to the stable in Richmond. Two hours later, about 9½ A.M., the quiet residents of the dead capitol "snuffed the battle from afar," and alarm ruled the hour. Tom Kennedy (oldest of a noteworthy set of pioneer brothers)—John (who was killed by Indians at Cumberland Gap, when returning to Kentucky in 1780 or 1781), Joseph, David, and Andrew—at the head of about 300 excited men, armed with canes and clubs, rode up to the door of the old stone court house, and swore the judges should not open and adjourn court that day. He called on Sam Estill, the landlord of the village tavern, for whiskey for the crowd, and repeated his threat. Estill nonplussed him by the assurance that the court had been held and the records removed, several hours ago. Dave Kennedy, the bully—a man of remarkable physical development, whom few would have the hardihood to encounter—then offered to "whip any body who was in favor of the removal." At last, Wm. Kerley was found, who consented to "fight him in the stray pen, if nobody would interfere." Dave, cried out in homely phrase, "it's a wedding." Kerley objecting that his hair was too long, they both had their hair trimmed, and then well greased. Kerley soon got his antagonist down, straddled him, and kept on knocking him on the head and jerking his arms against the sharp rocks in the rough natural floor of the stray pen. Blood flowed, and the fight grew more earnest, but Kennedy scorned to acknowledge defeat. With a lockjaw grip he seized Kerley's left forefinger with his teeth, but Kerley tore the bone out, leaving the mouthful of flesh. Hugh Ross, his brother-in-law and second, stooped down with his mouth close to Kennedy's, and hallooed "enough," and thus ended the bloody set-to. But this personal defeat only intensified the bitterness of the Paint Lick people. To propitiate them, the new county of Garrard was formed in 1796, and the disaffected were given a county seat at Lancaster, miles nearer home than Richmond.

The County of Madison was organized Aug. 22, 1786, at the house of George Adams. Maj. Geo. Adams, Col. John Snoddy, Capt. Christopher Irvine, Capt. David Gass, James Barnet, John Bowles [the misspelled and mispronounced name, for many years, of the father of Chief Justice John Boyle], James Thompson, Archibald Woods, Nicholas George, and Joseph Kennedy, *gentlemen*, were the first justices and held the first court. Col. Wm. Irvine was elected the first clerk, and Joseph Kennedy the first sheriff.

The next term of court was held at the house of David Gass, Oct. 24, 1786; "Ordered, That the south end of this house [Gass' residence] be appointed the public jail of this county until the next court."

* Most of the above was obtained from depositions, and explained by old residents.

Feb. 27, 1787—"Ordered, That the court house be erected at the place near where Capt. Gass' path leaves the great road, near Taylor's fork of Silver creek." Also—"Ordered, That Geo. Adams, *gentleman*, be appointed and desired to purchase record books for the use of the clerk's and surveyor's offices, and that he procure the same on *credit* if in his power." Madison county was once not so wealthy as at present.

The First Cabin in Madison county, outside of the fort at Boonesborough, or its vicinity, was built by Squire Boone, Daniel's younger brother, in 1775—near his "Stockfield" tract of 1,000 acres on Silver creek. But while fixing to remove his family, he sold out and left.

The First Store in Kentucky was at Boonesborough, where Henderson & Co. sold goods in April, 1775—so say both the historian, Mann Butler,* and the late Nathaniel Hart, Sen., of Woodford county, Ky. The extent of its business and variety of its stock of goods, is not known. Lead was charged at 16½ cents and powder at \$2.66½ per pound, while ordinary labor was only credited at 33½ cents per day, and 50 cents per day for "ranging, hunting, or working on roads."

The Number of Settlers in Kentucky, in May, 1775, all within 50 miles of Boonesborough, was computed by a close observer—at least as far back as 1833, when many of them were still living, with whom he may have consulted—at fully 300; and that they had about 230 acres under cultivation in corn †—of which latter, probably not over one-third was within the present boundaries of Madison county.

The Earliest Crops in Madison county.—In 1775, corn was raised by Col. Richard Callaway, Capt. Wm. Cocke, George, Robert, and Wm. McAfee, Wm. and Samuel Barton, Wm. Cooper, John Farrow, Capt. Nathaniel Hart, Thos. Johnston, Jesse Oldham, and Page Portwood—as proved by depositions, examined by the author, in the courts of Fayette, Madison, and Lincoln counties, and by the records of the Land office of Kentucky. Doubtless, more than 20 other men raised corn in Madison county, the same season. In 1776, many others raised corn, for the first time. John Boyle, in Oct., 1775, planted some *peach stones*, near where Estill's station was established, 4½ years later. In 1776, Richard Hinde raised *watermelons* and *muskmelons*, near the Kentucky river, 6 miles above Boonesborough. In 1775, James Bridges had a *turnip patch*, of ¼th of an acre, on Muddy creek, 5 miles above its mouth. In the fall of 1779, emigrants along Boone's trace helped themselves to *pumpkins* from Capt. Nathaniel Hart's field, 1 mile from Estill's station. They scattered the seed along a branch of Otter creek, which came up, and in consequence it was named Pumpkin Run.

The First Mill mentioned in the records of Madison county was Ham's, in Oct., 1786; several were built earlier.

The First Minister authorized to solemnize the rights of matrimony was Rev. James How, Dec. 26, 1786.

The First Dutch Emigration to Kentucky, in a group or company, was in 1781, to White Oak Spring Station, on the Kentucky river, 1 mile above Boonesborough—Henry Banta, Sen., Henry Banta, Jr., Abraham and John Banta; Samuel, Peter, Daniel, Henry, and Albert Duryee; Peter Cosart or Cozad, Fred. Ripperdan, and John Fleuty.

The First Hewed Log House in Madison county was built by Gen. Green Clay, at the present home of his son, Gen. Cassius M. Clay. That was replaced in 1799, by a brick house, covered with honey-locust shingles!

The First School in Madison county, so far as is now known, was taught in Boonesborough fort in 1779, by Joseph Doniphan, when 22 years old, grandfather of the late Chancellor and ex-Judge Joseph Doniphan, of Augusta, Ky., and father of Gen. Alex. W. Doniphan, now of St. Louis, Mo. His school averaged 17 scholars during that summer. He came out in 1778 and returned in 1780 to Stafford county, Va.; remaining there until 1792, when he removed to Mason county, Ky. While a justice of the peace in Virginia, in 1787, Gen. George Washington was several times a litigant before him, suing for small sums, as high as £31. The small docket containing the record of

* Butler's History of Kentucky, page 31.

† Same, page 30.

these suits is still preserved by a grandson, Wm. D. Frazee, Indianapolis, Indiana.

The Original Roll and Muster of Scouts in the service of the United States, ordered by Brig. Gen. Charles Scott, of Ky., on the frontiers of Madison county, from May 1, 1792, to Aug. 22, 1792, embraces 6 names—Alex. Bayless, Wm. Crawford, David Kincaid, Jos. Logsdon, Jacob Miller, and Wm. Moore—and 648 days service. It was sent to the author, April 13, 1873, by the venerable Dr. Alex. Miller, still living, in his 90th year, and a citizen of Richmond since 1806. He was personally acquainted with many of the spies and early settlers. His father-in-law, Col. James Barnett, was one of the first magistrates in Madison county in Aug., 1786, and in charge of the spies in 1784–85; he had been a captain in the Revolutionary war, in the Virginia line on continental establishment, and was colonel of one of three regiments under Gen. Geo. Rogers Clark on his last expedition against the Indians, which proved abortive; he died on Silver creek, in 1835, aged 86.

More Springs.—One mile s. of Berea are the Slate Lick springs, of fine white sulphur water; and three miles beyond Kingston, the Red Lick springs, black sulphur and chalybeate.

A Cave, near the Lancaster or Silver creek turnpike, runs through the hill for half a mile.

An old Bear Wallow, so named by Daniel Boone, is at Harris' station, on the railroad, 3 miles s. of Richmond. The pond is still there, and its water, probably slightly salt, is as much sought by stock and domestic animals, as formerly by wild animals.

Boone's Gap is in the Big Hill, 2 miles s. of Berea.

Several Mounds of remarkable size are in Madison county: Two on Caldwell Campbell's farm, 8 miles s. w. of Richmond, on the turnpike to Lancaster—one small, the other about 225 feet long, 50 feet wide, and 35 feet high. Four miles w. of this, below Kirksville, is a mound about 40 feet high, 225 feet long, and 45 feet wide.

Ancient Cemetery.—*A Race of Giants.*—On five high points on Caldwell Campbell's farm, and on a farm of Samuel and Walker Mason, adjoining, 8 miles s. w. of Richmond, are burial grounds of pre-historic inhabitants—in all embracing fully 3 acres. On one part, about 1½ acres, have been discovered the skeletons of giants—the femur, tibia, skull, and inferior maxillary bones so large, when compared with the size of the late John Campbell (himself 6 feet 4 inches high), as to indicate a race 7 to 8 feet high. John Campbell slipped the inferior jaw-bone of one entirely over his own, flesh and all. Samuel Campbell, the father of these brothers, emigrated to Madison county in 1778.

Records on Stone.—The most remarkable records of incidents in early Kentucky history on stone—as distinguished from those on trees in Allen, Barren, Greenup, Lawrence, Warren, and other counties, preserved elsewhere in this history—are still plainly visible in the s. e. portion of Madison county.

No. 1 is a *fac simile* of the engraving on a hard limestone rock, on the top of Joe's Lick Knob, 10 miles s. e. of Richmond; supposed to have been done by a Mr. Russell, who about 1797 cut the stone for the residence of Gen. Green Clay, 6 miles n. w. of Richmond, on the Lexington turnpike.* The letters are 1½ inches long, somewhat rough, but evidently done with good tools, and the work of a mechanic. Of the first name, Jon. Zim, nothing is known. E. Reed was shot by an Indian and killed, while perched in the fork of a hickory tree, on the top of Joe's Lick Knob, watching a "deer lick" in a cove below the rock, within rifle shot of the hunter; the tree, which is now cut down, stood so close to the engraved rock that a hunter could step from the rock into the fork.

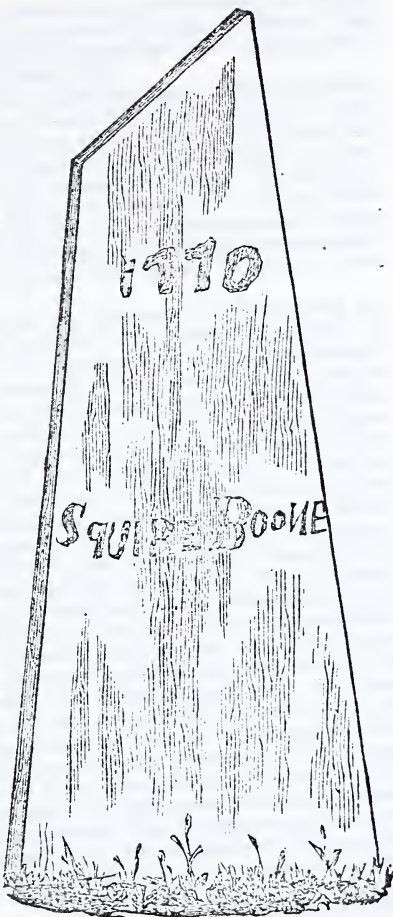
No. 2, a *fac simile* of what is universally known in that region as "Boone's Rock," stands in a rich cove called the Horse cove, about 1½ miles s. e. of the Little Blue Lick, and near the Morton Knob. The rock, of limestone, stands

* The original sketches and drawings were made for this work, April 13, 1873, by Albert S. Cornelison and T. B. Ballard, and forwarded by P. P. Ballard, deputy U. S. assessor at Richmond, Ky.

on edge; is $1\frac{1}{2}$ feet thick and 3 feet wide at the base, and tapers to 2 feet wide and $1\frac{1}{2}$ feet thick at top; is $7\frac{1}{2}$ feet high on one side, and $6\frac{1}{2}$ feet on the other. It is supposed that on his return from Virginia, whither he had gone, on May 1, 1770, "by himself, for a new recruit of horses and ammunition, leaving his brother Daniel by himself, without bread, salt, or sugar, without company of his fellow-creatures, or even a horse or dog," that Squire Boone here carved his name to inform his brother of his safe return, and of the secretion close by of some of his supplies. He found him, on the ensuing July 27, 1770, at the "little cottage which they had prepared to defend them from the winter storms," only 6 months previous.*

On the s. side of the Morton Knob and near the Horse cove is a rock fence, about 500 yards long, put up in a rough manner. The oldest settlers can give no account of it.

1797
JON ZIM.
E. REED.



An Old Indian Town House—so called by the earliest settlers—but really a town house of a pre-historic race, not of the modern Indians, was quite distinct in 1776 and for some years after; but in 1806 had almost disappeared, from frequent ploughings and the rains. It was on the Walnut Meadow fork of Paint Lick creek, in the s. e. part of Madison county, and by actual measurement of the county surveyor, was just $3\frac{3}{4}$ miles n. of w. from where Boone's trace crossed Silver creek. John Kennedy built a good cabin on the spot, before April, 1776—in which year he cleared 16 acres of ground, raised a fine corn crop, and built a fence around part of it.

Boone's Trace—which, by contract with Col. Richard Henderson, was distinctly marked and sometimes cleared out by wood-choppers, all the way from Cumberland Gap to Boonesborough, and was the first road ever made by contract or otherwise in Kentucky—followed from the fort up the Kentucky river one mile, nearly to the mouth of Otter creek, thence up the creek; at half a mile from the mouth, crossed to the e. side; crossed again to the w. side, when $3\frac{1}{4}$ miles from the fort; struck the mouth of the East fork of Otter, at $4\frac{3}{4}$ miles distance from the fort; thence followed up Otter creek,

* "The Adventures of Col. Daniel Boone, formerly a Hunter; containing a Narrative of the Wars of Kentucky."

diverging westward toward Richmond; then turned again directly s., crossing Pumpkin run, to Estill's station; thence, a general s. course, to *Boone's Gap* in the Big Hill; thence over on to the Roundstone lick fork of Rockcastle river, etc.—as per Maj. Crooke's survey, Dec., 1812.

Hancock Taylor, who, in 1769, with his brother, Col. Richard Taylor (father of President Zachary Taylor), and others, descended the Ohio river to New Orleans, came to Kentucky as a surveyor in 1773, again in 1774, and was subsequently killed by Indians, in same year, and buried on Taylor's fork of Silver creek in Madison county (which was named after him). In 1803, his brother Richard came to search out his grave; and Robert Rodes (with his son William, now Col. Wm.) went with and showed him the grave—about 1½ miles, a little w. of s., from the court house in Richmond; they marked the grave by a pile of stones, and by a headstone carved by a boy in the neighborhood.

A Kentucky Romance of 1776.—Late in the afternoon of Sunday, July 14, 1776, Elizabeth (or Betsey) Callaway and her sister Fanny, daughters of Col. Richard Callaway, and Jemima Boone, daughter of Col. Daniel Boone—the first named 16 and grown, the others 14 years old—were captured by Indians, while playing in a canoe in the Kentucky river, a short distance below the fort at Boonesborough. Though they screamed with fright, Elizabeth Callaway fought with her paddle, gashing an Indian's head to the bone. They were dragged from the canoe and hurried off, they knew not whither or to what fate. Colonels Boone and Callaway were absent at the time; but soon returned, and at the head of two parties, one on foot, the other on horseback, began the pursuit. With Boone, on foot, were Samuel Henderson, Capt. John Holder, and Flanders Callaway (the lovers of the three girls, in the order named, and who afterwards married them), Maj. Wm. B. Smith, Col. John Floyd, Bartlett Searcy, and Catlett Jones—who pressed forward in the direction the Indians had gone, but five miles before dark overtook them. By light, next morning, and all day Monday, they pushed on rapidly, some 30 miles further, fearful the girls would grow weary of traveling and be put to death by the savages. The pursuers took fresh courage from every new sign of life in the carefully concealed, but as carefully followed trail—for Elizabeth broke twigs off bushes, and when her life was threatened, by up-raised tomahawk, for this, tore small pieces of her dress and dropped along the way. She also impressed the print of her shoes, where the ground would allow it—having refused to exchange her shoes, and put on moccasins, which the younger girls in their alarm submitted to. The Indians compelled them to walk apart, as *they* did, in the thick cane, and to wade up or down the little branches of water, so as to hide their trail and deceive as to their number.

On Tuesday morning, the whites renewed the chase; and after going about five miles, saw a gentle smoke curling in the air, over where the Indians had kindled a fire to cook some buffalo veal for breakfast. Says Col. Floyd, in a letter written the next Sunday.* "Our study had been how to get the prisoners, without giving the Indians time to murder them after they discovered us. We saw each other nearly at the same time. Four of us fired, and all of us rushed on them—by which they were prevented from carrying any thing away except one shot gun without any ammunition. Col. Boone and myself had each a pretty fair shot, as they began to move off. I am well convinced I shot one through the body. The one he shot dropped his gun; mine had none. The place was covered with thick cane; and being so much elated on recovering the three poor little heart-broken girls, we were prevented from making any further search. We sent the Indians off almost naked; some without their moccasins, and none of them with so much as a knife or tomahawk. [Only one of them ever reached home; the others died from wounds or famine.] After the girls came to themselves sufficiently to speak, they told us there were five Indians—four

* Letter to Col. Wm. Preston, July 21, 1776. Also, letter of Dr. Matthew L. Dixon, son-in-law of said Elizabeth Callaway, afterwards Mrs. Samuel Henderson, July, 1825. Also, deposition of Peter Scholl, nephew-in-law of Daniel Boone, April, 1818, and other depositions.

Shawanese and one Cherokee; they could speak good English, and said they should go to the Shawanese towns. The war-club we got was like those I have seen of that nation; and several words of their language, which the girls retained, were known to be Shawanese."

Another circumstance attending the recapture is preserved. Elizabeth Callaway was dark complexioned, made more so by the fatigue and exposure. She was sitting by the root of a tree, with a red bandanna handkerchief around her, and with the heads of her sister and Jemima Boone reclining in her lap. One of the men, mistaking her for one of the Indians, raised the butt of his gun, and was about bringing it down with all his muscular power upon her defenceless head—when his arm was arrested by one who recognized her. No harm was done; but the narrow escape from a most horrible death at the hands of a friend, produced a melancholy sensation never forgotten by the actors.

Kentucky County was created out of part of Fincastle county, on Dec. 31, 1776; and on April 18, 1777, Col. Richard Callaway and Col. John Todd were elected to represent the people in the general assembly of Virginia. Subsequently, Col. John Miller, Gen. Green Clay, Squire Boone, and Col. Wm. Irvine, living in what is now Madison county, were members of the Virginia legislature.

Ambuscade on Muddy Creek.—In 1781, a company of Dutchmen (Hollanders) came from near Danville to the White Oak Spring fort one mile above Boonesborough, seeking lands for a settlement. In December of that year, Fred. Ripperdan and several others of the number, went over to Estill's station, which was on Little Muddy creek $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from its mouth, and arranged with Capt. James Estill and his brother Sam. (celebrated as an Indian fighter), to show them lands whereon to begin a station.* As they rode along a trace in the cane down the creek, Capt. Estill in front and Sam. in the rear, they passed half a mile from the station, a large red oak tree which had lately fallen close to the trace. It was covered with red leaves; and behind it lay in ambush some Indians, who had cut cane and stuck in a crack of the tree, the better to conceal them. Sam. Estill—whose large grey eyes and almost eagle vision, nothing in the forest, moving or still, could escape—espied a moccasin behind the tree, instantly fired through the cane, then threw himself off his horse on the opposite side, and shouted "Indians." The Indians fired, too, one shot badly breaking the right arm of Capt. Estill, whose horse wheeled and dashed back to the station. The captain seized the bridle with his teeth, his left hand holding his rifle, but his horse was beyond control. A large, painted-black and horrid-looking Indian sprang over the tree, towards Ripperdan, to tomahawk him—all now being off their horses. Ripperdan in his fright forgot to help himself, but called to Sam. Estill to shoot the Indian. Estill, whose gun was empty, retorted, "Why don't you shoot him, d—n you! your gun's loaded." Thus re-assured by Estill's voice and command, Ripperdan jerked his gun to his shoulder and fired, the muzzle almost touching his enemy's breast. The Indian let his gun fall, clutched a sapling for support, uttered a loud noise like a bear, and fell dead. The remaining Indians, fearing a still more bloody welcome, retreated through the cane. Sam. Estill was indignant that his brother should have deserted his companions and sought safety in flight; but on returning to the station and finding him dangerously wounded, and his horse the cause of the undesigned desertion, his brother stood with him in higher favor than ever. The broken arm cost the captain his life; confining him to the station most of the winter, and at the battle of "Little Mountain," near Mountsterling, on March 22, 1782, giving way suddenly, while engaged in a life and death struggle with a powerful Indian—who buried his tomahawk in the head of his noble victim. (See description of the battle, under Montgomery county.)

The First Settler of Richmond was Col. John Miller (father of Wm. Malcolm Miller), who, in the fall of 1784, settled with his family in the cane near Main street, on Lot No. 4, and afterwards built the first hewed-log house in the

* Depositions of Jos. Ellison and Thos. Warren, Aug., 1809, and Nich. Proctor May, 1811. Also, letter to the author from Col. James W. Caperton, April, 1873.

place. The town was laid off, "beginning at Col. John Miller's fodder-stack." It was to his new stable the county seat was removed from Milford or Old Town (see *ante*). Col. Miller was born in Albemarle co., Va., Jan. 1, 1750, and died Sept. 8, 1808—aged 58; he was a captain in the Revolutionary war, and at the siege of Yorktown; was a representative from Madison county in the Virginia, and one of the earliest afterwards in the Kentucky, legislature.

Attacks on Boonsborough.—From the very first, the fort was the central object of Indian hostilities. On April 4, 1775, only three days after it was begun, the Indians killed one of the whites. On Dec. 24, of the same year, they killed one man and wounded another; thus seeming determined to persecute the whites for erecting the fortification.

The infant settlement at Boonsborough continued to be incessantly harassed by flying parties of Indians; and on the 15th of April, 1777, a simultaneous attack was made on Boonsborough, Harrodsburg and Logan's fort, by a large body of the enemy. But being destitute of artillery and scaling ladders, they could produce no decided impression on the fort. Some loss was sustained by Boonsborough in men, and the corn and cattle of the settlers were partially destroyed, but the Indians suffered so severely as to retire with precipitation.

On the 4th of July, following, Boonsborough was again attacked by about two hundred warriors. The onset was furious, but unsuccessful. The garrison, less than half the number of the assailants, made a vigorous defence, repulsing the enemy with the loss of seven warriors known to have been killed, and a number wounded. The whites had one man killed and two wounded. The siege lasted two days and nights, when the Indians made a rapid and tumultuous retreat.

Some time in June, 1777, Major Smith with a party of seventeen men, followed a small body of Indians from Boonsborough to the Ohio river, where they arrived in time to kill one of the number, the remainder having crossed over. As they returned, about twenty miles from the Ohio, they discovered another party of about thirty Indians, lying in the grass, but were themselves unobserved. They immediately dismounted, tied their horses and left nine men to take care of them. Smith, with the remaining eight men of his party, crept forward until they came near the Indians. At this moment, one of the Indians passed partly by Smith, in the direction of the horses. He was shot by one of the whites. He gave a loud yell, and his friends supposing he had killed some wild animal, burst out in a noisy fit of laughter. At that instant Smith and his party fired on the savages and rushed upon them. The fire was returned, but the Indians speedily gave way and fled. Smith had one man (John Martin) wounded.*

On the 8th of August, 1778, a third attack was made upon Boonsborough. The enemy appeared in great force—the Indians, numbering at least five hundred warriors, armed and painted in their usual manner, were conducted by Canadian officers, well skilled in the usages of modern warfare. As soon as they were arrayed in front of the fort, the British colors were displayed, and an officer, with a flag, was sent to demand the surrender of the fort, with a promise of quarter and good treatment in case of compliance, and threatening "the hatchet," in case of a storm. Boone requested two days for consideration, which in defiance of all experience and common sense, was granted. This interval, as usual, was employed in preparation for an obstinate resistance. The cattle were brought into the fort, the horses secured, and all things made ready against the commencement of hostilities.

Boone then assembled the garrison, and represented to them the condition in which they stood. They had not now to deal with Indians alone, but with British officers, skilled in the art of attacking fortified places, sufficiently numerous to *direct*, but too few to *restrain* their savage allies. If they surrendered, their lives might and probably would be saved; but they would suffer much inconvenience, and *must* lose all their property. If they resisted and were overcome, the life of every man, woman and child would be sacrificed. The hour was now come in which they were to determine what was to be done. If they were inclined to surrender, he would announce it to the officer; if they were resolved to maintain the fort, he would share their fate, whether in life or death. He had scarcely finished, when every man arose and in a firm tone announced his determination to defend the fort to the last.



OLD FORT AT BOONESBOROUGH, 1775.

Boone then appeared at the gate of the fortress and communicated to Captain Duquesne the resolution of his men. Disappointment and chagrin were strongly painted upon the face of the Canadian at this answer; but endeavoring to disguise his feelings, he declared that Governor Hamilton had ordered him not to injure the men if it could be avoided, and that if nine of the principal inhabitants of the fort would come out to the plain and treat with them, they would instantly depart without farther hostility. The insidious nature of this proposal was evident, for they could converse very well from where they then stood, and going out would only place the officers of the fort at the mercy of the savages, not to mention the absurdity of supposing that this army of warriors would "treat," but upon such terms as pleased them, and no terms were likely do so short of a total abandonment of the country.

Notwithstanding these obvious objections, the word "treat," sounded so pleasantly in the ears of the besieged, that they agreed at once to the proposal, and Boone himself, attended by eight of his men, went out and mingled with the savages, who crowded around them in great numbers, and with countenances of deep anxiety. The treaty then commenced and was soon concluded. What the terms were, we are not informed, nor is it a matter of the least importance, as the whole was a stupid and shallow artifice. This was soon made manifest. Duquesne, after many, very many pretty periods about the "*bienfaisance et humanité*" which should accompany the warfare of civilized beings, at length informed Boone, that it was a custom with the Indians, upon the conclusion of a treaty with the whites, for two warriors to take hold of the hand of each white man.

Boone thought this rather a singular custom, but there was no time to dispute about etiquette, particularly, as he could not be more in their power than he already was; so he signified his willingness to conform to the Indian mode of cementing friendship. Instantly, two warriors approached each white man, with the word "brother" upon their lips, but a very different expression in their eyes, and grappling him with violence, attempted to bear him off. They probably (unless totally infatuated) expected such a consummation, and all at the same moment sprung from their enemies and ran to the fort, under a heavy fire, which fortunately only wounded one man.

The attack instantly commenced by a heavy fire against the picketing, and was returned with fatal accuracy by the garrison. The Indians quickly sheltered themselves, and the action became more cautious and deliberate. Finding but little effect from the fire of his men, Duquesne next resorted to a more formidable mode of attack. The fort stood on the south bank of the river, within sixty yards of the water. Commencing under the bank, where their operations were concealed from the garrison, they attempted to push a mine into the fort. Their object, however, was fortunately discovered by the quantity of fresh earth which they were compelled to throw into the river, and by which the water became muddy for some distance below. Boone, who had regained his usual sagacity, instantly cut a trench within the fort in such a manner as to intersect the line of their approach, and thus frustrated their design.

The enemy exhausted all the ordinary artifices of Indian warfare, but were steadily repulsed in every effort. Finding their numbers daily thinned by the deliberate but fatal fire of the garrison, and seeing no prospect of final success, they broke up on the ninth day of the siege and returned home. The loss of the garrison was two men killed and four wounded. On the part of the savages, thirty-seven were killed and many wounded, who, as usual, were all carried off. This was the last siege sustained by Boonsborough. The country had increased so rapidly in numbers, and so many other stations lay between Boonsborough and the Ohio, that the savages could not reach it without leaving enemies in the rear.*

Besides Boonsborough, there were several other forts or stations in Madison—among them, Hoy's, Irvine's, Estill's and Hart's, or White Oak stations. The latter station was situated about a mile above Boonsborough, in the same bottom of the river, and was settled in 1779. The settlers were composed principally of families from Pennsylvania—orderly, respectable people, and the men good soldiers. But they were unaccustomed to Indian warfare, and the conse-

* McClung's sketches of Western Adventure.

quence was, that, of some ten or twelve men, all were killed but two or three.* During the fall or winter of 1781-2, Peter Duree, the elder, the principal man of the connexion, determined to settle a new fort between Estill's station and the mouth of Muddy creek. Having erected a cabin, his son-in-law, John Bullock and his family, and his son Peter Duree, his wife and two children removed to it, taking a pair of hand-mill stones with them. They remained for two or three days shut up in their cabin, but their corn meal being exhausted, they were compelled to venture out, to cut a hollow tree in order to adjust their hand-mill. They were attacked by Indians—Bullock, after running a short distance, fell. Duree reached the cabin, and threw himself upon the bed. Mrs. Bullock ran to the door to ascertain the fate of her husband—received a shot in the breast, and fell across the door sill. Mrs. Duree, not knowing whether her husband had been shot or had fainted, caught her by the feet, pulled her into the house and barred the door. She grasped a rifle, and told her husband she would help him to fight. He replied that he had been wounded and was dying. She then presented the gun through several port holes in quick succession—then calmly sat by her husband and closed his eyes in death. After waiting several hours, and seeing nothing more of the Indians, Mrs. Duree sallied out in desperation to make her way to the White Oak Spring, with her infant in her arms, and a son three or four years of age, following her. Afraid to pursue the trace, she entered the woods, and after running till she was nearly exhausted, she came at length to the trace. She determined to follow it at all hazards, and having advanced a few miles further, she met the elder Mr. Duree, with his wife and youngest son, with their baggage, on their way to the new station. The melancholy tidings induced them, of course, to return. They led their horses into an adjoining canebrake, unloaded them, and regained the White Oak Spring fort before daylight.

About the same time, an attack was made on Estill's station, three miles south of Richmond, by a party of about twenty-five Wyandots. They killed one man, took a negro prisoner, and disappeared. Captain Estill was the commander of the station, and he immediately raised about an equal number of men and pursued them. He overhauled them at the Little Mountain, where the bloody battle was fought recorded under the head of Montgomery county.

In August, 1792, seven Indians attacked the dwelling house of Mr. Stephenson, in Madison county. They approached the house early in the morning, before the family had risen, forced open the door, and fired into the beds where the members of it lay. Mrs. Stephenson was severely wounded, having her thigh and arm broken; but the rest of the family escaped unhurt. Mr. Stephenson sprang from his bed, seized his rifle, and returned the fire of the savages. Two young men, living with him, came to his assistance, and a severe conflict ensued. The assailants, although double the number of the defenders of the house, were ultimately expelled, having one of their number killed and several wounded. Mr. Stephenson was badly wounded, and one of the young men killed in the contest.

NATHANIEL HART, the elder, came to Kentucky in 1775, being among the first pioneers to the State. He was born in the year 1734, in Hanover county, Virginia. His father having died while he was young, his mother removed with the family to North Carolina. In 1760, Mr. Hart married, and engaged for several years in the mercantile business. In 1770 and 1771, he commanded a company in North Carolina in suppressing an insurrection, the object of which was to shut up the courts of justice and prostrate government itself. For his gallant and spirited behaviour while in the discharge of the arduous and hazardous duties which devolved upon him, he was handsomely complimented by the officers of the government. Shortly after this, Captain Hart, who had listened to the glowing descriptions which Boone gave of the beauty and fertility of the soil of Kentucky, was fired with the idea of forming a permanent settlement in a region presenting so many attractions to the adventurer. Accordingly, through his instrumentality, a company was formed composed of his own and four other families, with Colonel Henderson as its legal head, for the purpose of undertaking

* Letter of Nathaniel Hart, Sen., to Governor Morehead.

the purchase and settlement of the wilderness of Kentucky. As soon as the company was organized, Captain Hart set out alone on a trip to the Cherokee towns, on Holston, to ascertain, by a previous conference with the Indians, whether the purchase could be effected. After a propitious interview, he returned to North Carolina, taking with him a delegation of the Indian chiefs, who remained to escort the company back to the treaty ground, when, on the 17th of March, 1775, they negotiated the purchase of Transylvania from the Indians, and immediately departed for the Kentucky river. From this period Captain Hart spent most of his time in Kentucky, although he did not attempt to bring his family out till the fall of 1779. In August, 1782, as he was carelessly riding out in the vicinity of the fort, he was killed and scalped by a small party of Indians, who made their escape, although warmly pursued by Colonel Boone. His widow survived him about two years. Their descendants all reside in Kentucky.

In the final settlement of the affairs of Henderson & Co., the company allowed Captain Hart two hundred pounds for the extraordinary services rendered and risk incurred by him in the settlement of Kentucky.

Capt. CHRISTOPHER IRVINE, with his younger brother, the late Col. William Irvine, removed to Kentucky in 1778 or 1779, and settled in the present county of Madison, near where the town of Richmond now stands. In 1786, Capt. Irvine raised a company, and joined an expedition under Gen. Logan against the Indians in the northern part of Ohio. While on this expedition, he met his death in rather a singular manner. In a skirmish which took place, an Indian, who had been severely wounded,—a brave and fearless fellow,—made great efforts to effect his escape. Capt. Irvine and a part of his company gave pursuit, and were enabled to trail him by the blood which flowed from his wound, and stained the high grass through which he passed. The Indian discovered his pursuers, and when the foremost approached within rifle shot, he fired and killed him. He retreated again, and in his wounded state, loaded his rifle as he ran. Another of Capt. Irvine's company getting considerably in advance of his companions in the chase, the wounded Indian again turned, shot him dead, and resumed his retreat, reloading his rifle as he fled. The delay produced by the fatal effect of his fire, enabled him to get some distance ahead of his pursuers. Capt. Irvine, after losing two of his men by the fire of the Indian, became very much excited, and, contrary to the earnest advice of his party, determined to lead in the pursuit. He gave chase, and in a few minutes was within a short distance of the Indian, when the latter, with but too fatal an aim, fired a third time, and killed him. One of his men, who was close upon his heels, instantly sprang to the place where the Indian had concealed himself, and found him again loading his rifle! As quick as thought, he struck the Indian to the ground, and beat out his brains with the breech of his gun.

Capt. Irvine was a man of high character and standing—intrepid, energetic, and daring—with a strong and vigorous intellect—popular in the community, and beloved and admired by his pioneer companions. His widow married Gen. Richard Hickman, of Clark county, afterwards lieutenant-governor of Kentucky. *Irvine*, the county seat of Estill county, was named in honor of Capt. C. Irvine, and his brother, Col. William Irvine.

Col. WILLIAM IRVINE came to the county with his brother, and built a station, called *Irvine's Station*, near where Richmond stands. Col. Irvine was in the hard-fought and bloody battle at Little Mountain, known as "*Estill's defeat*," in the year 1782. About the close of the action, while Joseph Proctor, Irvine, and two others, were endeavoring to cover the retreat of the whites, Irvine was severely wounded, by a bullet and two buck shot entering his body a little above the left groin. The Indian who shot him, saw him fall, and, leaving the tree behind which he was sheltered, made a rapid advance with the view of tomahawking and scalping him. Irvine, as he approached, raised and presented his gun, which had just been fired, and was then empty, when the savage rapidly retreated to his tree for protection. Proctor, who was about fifty yards off, seeing the disabled condition of Irvine, called to him to mount, if he could, Capt. Estill's horse, (the owner having been previously killed), and retreat to a given point on

the trace, about three miles distant.—promising him that he would, from that point, conduct him to his station in Madison. This assurance was given by Proctor under the conviction that, from the severity of Irvine's wounds, combined with the great loss of blood, he would be unable to proceed further on the retreat than the point designated. Irvine determined to follow the advice of Proctor; but the Indian who had wounded him, appeared resolved to baffle all his efforts to make his escape. As Irvine attempted to mount, the Indian would abandon his shelter, and make towards him with his tomahawk, when the former would raise and present his empty gun, and the latter as quickly retreat to his tree. This was repeated four times in succession. On the fifth trial, Irvine succeeded in mounting the horse, and safely reached the place designated by Proctor. Upon his arrival, he was exceedingly faint from loss of blood, but had sufficient presence of mind to diverge from the main trace, and shield himself in a thicket near by. Here he dismounted, and holding on to his horse's bridle, laid himself against a log to die. In a short time, Proctor and his two companions reached the place of rendezvous, and the former, true to his promise, determined to search for Irvine; the latter objected, under the apprehension that the Indians were in close pursuit. Proctor, however, persisted in the search, and, in a few minutes, discovered, through the bushes, the white horse rode by Irvine. He approached cautiously, and with a stealthy step, fearing an Indian ambuscade. Irvine, notwithstanding, caught the sound of his footsteps, and suffered all the horrors of death, under the impression that the footsteps were those of an enemy and not a friend. He was, however, speedily undeceived. Proctor bound up his wounds, and relieving his burning thirst by a supply of water from a contiguous branch, mounted him on horseback, and placing one of the men behind to hold him, safely conveyed him to Bryan's station, where they arrived on the succeeding day. Col. Irvine suffered severely from his wounds, and did not fully recover his health for several years. The bullet and shot were never extracted, and he carried them with him to his grave. He died in 1820, thirty-eight years after receiving his wound.

Colonel Irvine was a man of estimable character and high standing. When Madison county was established, he was appointed clerk of the quarter session and county courts, and after the quarter session court was abolished, was made clerk of the circuit court. These offices (clerk of the county and circuit courts) he held until his death. While clerk of the former courts, and before the separation of Kentucky, he was elected to the legislature of Virginia—was a member of several conventions held at Danville, preparatory to the introduction of Kentucky into the Union, and was a member from Madison, of the convention which formed the second constitution of Kentucky. He was repeatedly elected an elector of president and vice-president of the United States. No man had a stronger hold upon the affections of the people, and but few have gone to the grave more generally lamented.

Col. JOHN SPEED SMITH, for forty years one of the leading lawyers and most prominent public men in eastern Kentucky, was a native of Jessamine co., Ky., born ; settled in Richmond when its bar was one of the ablest in the country, with Martin D. Hardin at its head, and rapidly rose to prominence; represented Madison county in the Ky. house of representatives, 1819, '27, '30, '39, '41, and '45, and in the senate, 1846-50; was speaker of the former body, 1827; a representative in congress during Monroe's administration, 1821-23; appointed, by President J. Q. Adams, secretary of legation to the U. S. mission, sent to the South American congress which was to assemble at Tacubaya; appointed, by President Jackson, U. S. attorney for the district of Kentucky; appointed by the Ky. legislature, Jan. 5, 1839, as joint commissioner with Ex-Gov. James T. Morehead, to visit the Ohio legislature, and solicit the passage of laws to prevent evil-disposed persons in that state from enticing away, or assisting in the escape of, slaves from Kentucky, and to provide more efficient means for recapturing fugitive slaves by their masters or agents—which mission was entirely and handsomely successful. In the campaign of 1813, in the war with England and her Indian allies, he served as aid-de-camp to Gen. Harrison, and proved himself a brave and vigilant officer.

A Little Girl dreamed that a ladder was let down from heaven, and she went up on it. Several hours after telling her dream, she and three other children, little boys, went into the valley near the *new* Estill's station (2 miles s. e. of the *old* Estill's station, and 5 miles from Richmond), after hickory nuts. They were surprised by Indians and captured. The little girl was killed, but the boys were carried off, and afterwards rescued or returned.

Richmond is on the Town fork of Dreaming creek, a branch of Otter creek, just 13 miles from the site of the old fort at Boonesborough, by the meanders of Dreaming and Otter creeks—as surveyed, Dec. 1, 1812, by Maj. John Crooke, surveyor of Madison county. By an air-line, the distance between those points is just 275 yards over 10 miles. The Town fork was so named, “owing to an old Indian town [pre-historic] near where the Court House now stands”—so says the deposition of Archibald Woods, Sen., Aug. 27, 1814.

For biographical sketches of citizens of Madison county, see as follows: Col. Daniel Boone, under Boone co.; Squire Boone, under Shelby co.; Col. Richard Callaway, under Calloway co.; Gen. Green Clay, under Clay co.; Capt. James Estill and Rev. Joseph Proctor, under Estill co.; Col. Richard Henderson, under Henderson co.; Gen. Martin D. Hardin, under Washington co.; and Rev. John H. Brown, D.D., under the sketch of the Presbyterian church.

SAMUEL ESTILL, a younger brother of Capt. James Estill, and celebrated as an Indian fighter, was born in Virginia, Sept. 10, 1755, came to Boonesborough in the winter of 1778-9, and in the spring of 1781 to his brother's (Estill) station. He lived to be an old man, quite as remarkable for his size as in early life for his active bravery. It took a side of leather to make him a pair of boots. When he joined the Baptist church and was immersed, it required the strength and assistance of 12 men to baptize him, seated in a chair. His weight at death was 412 pounds.

Judge DANIEL BRECK was born in Topsfield, Mass., Feb. 12, 1788, and died at Richmond, Ky., Feb. 4, 1871—aged 83. His father, Rev. Daniel Breck, was a chaplain in the war of the Revolution, and as such was with Montgomery and Arnold in the assault upon Quebec, and wintered with the army in Canada; was afterwards pastor first in Massachusetts, then in Vermont, and lived to be nearly 100 years of age. The son, after many struggles in obtaining his education, alternately teaching and attending school, graduated in 1812 at Dartmouth college, and out of a large and brilliant class was selected to deliver the Philosophical Oration. He came to Richmond, Ky., Dec., 1814, and began the practice of law, rapidly achieving success and fame, as one of the ablest lawyers in the state; was chosen a representative in the Ky. legislature in 1824, '25, '26, '27, and '34—during which he originated the system of internal improvements, the Northern Bank, and other important measures; was appointed to the court of appeals bench, April 7, 1843, retiring in 1849 to run for congress, where he served two years, 1849-51, the intimate friend and counselor there, in the memorable struggle over the Compromise Measures, and through life, of Henry Clay and John J. Crittenden, and enjoying also the confidence and highest regard of Daniel Webster. He is pronounced by the profession one of the profoundest and most learned of the court of appeals bench. His death was noticed in a special message to the legislature, of marked appropriateness and discrimination, by Gov. Stevenson—his last act before retiring from the gubernatorial chair; and in eloquent addresses in the Ky. senate and house of representatives. In private life, he was eminently active and useful; he was exempted from the infirmities of age; his history at length would be a history of Madison county—from his intimate connection with its courts, its schools, its banks, its roads, its politics, and every other interest. He had singular self-reliance, balance, evenness of temper, and tenacity of purpose. In learning and mental discipline, he was equaled by few of the public men of his day; in great practical wisdom and almost unerring judgment, surpassed by none. He was a firm believer in the Christian religion, and died established in its hopes. He was married in

1819 to Miss Jane B. Todd, a daughter of Gen. Levi Todd, of Fayette county, one of the early pioneers of Kentucky, and one of the founders of Lexington in 1779.

Gen. CASSIUS MARCELLUS CLAY, son of Gen. Green Clay, was born in Madison co., Ky., Oct. 19, 1810; a graduate of Yale college, and a lawyer by profession; elected to the Kentucky legislature from his native county, in 1835, and again in 1837; removed to Fayette county, which he represented in the legislature in 1840, but was defeated at the next election on account of his anti-slavery views. In 1844, he canvassed the Northern states and denounced the annexation of Texas as a scheme for the extension of slavery.

In 1845, he established at Lexington a paper, *The True American*, in the interest of the abolition or anti-slavery party. His indiscreet and violent articles aroused the indignation of the community, which in a public meeting resolved on its suppression by forcible means if necessary, and advised Mr. Clay of this action. He returned a defiant answer, armed his office, and declared he would defend it until he perished. Fortunately for both parties he was prostrated by an attack of brain fever, and the people packed up his type and presses and removed them to Cincinnati. On his recovery, he resumed the publication of his paper in that city, and subsequently at Louisville, and circulated it in Kentucky without further molestation.

In 1846, while in command of a company of cavalry in the Mexican war, he was captured and held a prisoner for several months. On his return home he was presented by his fellow citizens with a sword in honor of his services. He continued his labors in the anti-slavery cause, and offered as a candidate for governor in 1851. His canvass of the state was extremely perilous, for the people were deeply incensed against the Abolitionists, but he passed unharmed through the ordeal. He received 3,621 votes, drawn from the Whig party, which defeated their candidate for governor; L. W. Powell, Democrat, being chosen by only 850 majority, while for lieutenant governor John B. Thompson, Whig, had 6,145 majority. In the late civil war, Mr. Clay espoused the Union cause, and was commissioned major general in that service; but pending its acceptance, he was appointed by Mr. Lincoln, in 1862, minister to Russia, where he remained until 1869. Mr. Clay's political views are now what are termed Conservative or Liberal Republican, in contradistinction or opposition to those who are supporters of President Grant's administration.

CHRISTOPHER CARSON, generally known as Kit Carson, the most famous mountaineer, trapper, and guide of the last third of a century, was a native of Madison co., Ky., born on Tate's creek, Dec. 24, 1809, and died at Fort Lynn, Colorado, May 23, 1868—aged 58. Col. Wm. Rodes, of Richmond (still living, 1873), remembers seeing Kit on horseback behind his mother, as his father, Lindsay Carson, and family started on their tour of emigration to the then Far West, now Howard co., Mo. At 17, young Carson joined a hunting expedition, which gave him a taste for wild life on the plains he never could change; he was for 8 years a trapper, for 8 years more hunter for Bent's fort, then guide in the celebrated explorations of Lieutenant (afterwards Republican candidate for U. S. president in 1856, and in the Civil war a major general) John C. Fremont; lieutenant in rifle corps, U. S. army, 1847; U. S. Indian agent in New Mexico, 1853; in the Federal army, during the Civil war, rose to be colonel, then brevet brigadier general; and in 1865 resumed his Indian agency. He was one of the pioneers of the wool trade of California, in 1853 drove across the plains 6,500 sheep—an enterprise of great hazard and immense results. He was remarkable as a judge of Indian character, and for his influence with and control over the Indians; and to the day of his death, was noted for his modesty.

JAMES MADISON, the fourth president of the United States, in honor of whom this county received its name, was born in Port Royal, a town on the south side of the Rappahannock, in Virginia, on March 5, 1751. The house of his

parents, however, was in Orange county, where he always resided. Mr. Madison received the very best education the country afforded, having graduated at Princeton college, during the presidency of the celebrated Dr. Witherspoon. Upon leaving college, he studied law, not, however, with a view of making it a profession. In 1776 he was elected to the legislature of Virginia. At the succeeding county election he was not returned, but when the legislature assembled he was appointed a member of the council of State, which place he held until he was elected to Congress in 1779. Whilst a member of the council of State, he formed an intimate friendship with Patrick Henry and Thomas Jefferson, which was never afterwards interrupted. He continued in Congress from 1780 till the expiration of the allowed term computed from the ratification of the articles of confederation in 1781. During the years 1780-81-82-83, he was a leading, active and influential member of that body, and filled a prominent part in all its deliberations. In the years 1784-85-86, he was elected a delegate to the State legislature. In 1786 he was a member of the convention at Annapolis, which assembled preliminary to the convention at Philadelphia, which formed the federal constitution. Of the latter convention he was also a member, and assisted to frame the present constitution of the United States. He continued a member of the old Congress by re-appointment until its expiration in 1786. On the adoption of the constitution, he was elected to Congress from his district, and continued a member from 1789 till 1797. He was the author of the celebrated resolution against the alien and sedition laws passed by the Virginia legislature in 1798. When Mr. Jefferson was elected president in 1801, he appointed Mr. Madison secretary of state, in which office he continued during the eight years of Jefferson's administration. In 1809, on the retirement of Mr. Jefferson, he was elected president, and administered the government during a period of eight years. At about sixty years of age, he retired from public life, and ever afterwards resided on his estate in Virginia, except about two months, while at Richmond as a member of the convention in 1829, which sat there to remould the constitution of the State. His farm, his books, his friends, and his correspondence, were the sources of his enjoyment and occupation during the twenty years of his retirement. On the 28th of June, 1836, he died, as serene, philosophical and calm in the last moments of his existence as he had been in all the trying occasions of life. When they received intelligence of his death, the Congress of the United States adopted a resolution appointing a public oration to commemorate his life, and selected the Hon. John Q. Adams to deliver it.

[This sketch properly belongs under Monroe county.]

JAMES MONROE, in honor of whom Monroe county was named, was the fifth president of the United States; born in Westmoreland co., Va., April 28, 1758; graduated at William and Mary college, 1776, and immediately entered as a cadet in a corps then organizing under Gen. Mercer; soon after was made lieutenant, and joined the army at York; was in the engagement at Harlaem heights, and at White Plains, and in the retreat of the army through the Jerseys; was with Washington when he crossed the Delaware and made the successful attack on the Hessians at Trenton—where he was wounded in the shoulder; was aid to Lord Sterling, in the battles of Brandywine, Germantown, and Monmouth; retired from the army, and entered the office of Thos. Jefferson as a student of law; in 1780, was sent by Mr. Jefferson, then governor, as a commissioner to Gen. DeKalb, to ascertain the strength and prospects of his (the southern) army; was a member of the legislature of Virginia, 1782, '86, '87, 1810; of the continental congress, when only 24 years old, 1782-85, for three years; of the Virginia convention, 1788, which adopted the constitution of the United States, but voted against its adoption; of the U. S. senate, 1790-94; minister to France, 1794-96; governor of Virginia, 1796-99; again sent to France, 1803, by President Jefferson, to act with Mr. Livingston, the resident minister there; was transferred to London, as successor to Mr. King; thence ordered to Spain, but returned to England on the death of Mr. Pitt; spent several years upon his farm in Virginia; was again governor, until he resigned to enter President Madison's cabinet as secretary of state; was president of the United States for eight years, 1817-25; and in retirement until his death, July 4, 1831, aged nearly 73.

MAGOFFIN COUNTY.

MAGOFFIN county, established in 1860, out of parts of Morgan, Johnson, and Floyd counties, and named in honor of Beriah Magoffin, then governor, was the 108th formed in the state. It is situated on the head waters of Licking river, and extends over on to the waters of Big Sandy; the Licking for 60 miles dividing it nearly centrally from s. e. to n. w. It is bounded n. by Morgan and Johnson counties, e. by Johnson and Floyd, s. by Breathitt, and w. by Breathitt and Morgan. The valleys or bottom-lands are rich and quite productive; the face of the country generally is broken and hilly; its minerals are iron ore and coal of a fine quality. The principal streams are Johnson's, Lick, Stateroad, Middle, and Burning Spring forks, and Oakley creek.

Salysersville, the county seat, was established in 1860 and named in honor of Samuel Salyer, then a representative in the legislature, and through whose influence the county was made. It is situated near Licking river, at the mouth of the Stateroad fork, 20 miles s. e. of West Liberty, and 19 miles w. of Paintsville; has a brick court house, wooden jail, 4 dry goods stores, 2 blacksmiths' shops, a steam saw, grist, and flouring mill, with carding machine attached, 2 lawyers, 1 physician, and 3 churches (Methodist, Baptist, and Reformed or Christian); population in 1870, 106.

STATISTICS OF MAGOFFIN COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Hay, corn, wheat, tobacco.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1860 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, and hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM MAGOFFIN COUNTY.

Senate.—Elijah Patrick, 1863-67; Joseph Gardner, 1867-71.

House of Representatives.—Joseph Gardner, 1861-63; Reuben Patrick, 1863-67.

Magoffin County was first settled about 1800, by emigrants originally from South Carolina—John Williams, Archibald Prather, Clayton Cook, Ebenezer Hanna, and a few others. Some of them had previously attempted a settlement in 1794, but were driven back by Indians.

The First Permanent Settlement was made one mile below Salysersville, at Licking Station—so called from the Indians having once temporarily occupied it. It is in a bend of Licking river, the land nearly in the shape of a horse-shoe, and is admirably suited for an Indian fort.

The only Surviving Pioneer of this section, in Oct., 1871, was W. B. Prather, then living in Morgan county.

A Burning Spring, 4 miles from Salysersville, on the Burning Spring fork, was formerly an object of curious interest. In 1865, during the great oil fever, some parties bored for oil near the spring, and its burning ceased permanently.

During the late Civil War, on the morning of Nov. 30, 1863, Capt. Peter Everett, with about 200 Confederates, surprised a company of Federals, stationed at Salysersville and on Licking Station hill—killing 1 lieutenant, wounding 4 or 5 privates, and capturing 25 prisoners and 40 horses.

Ex-Gov. BERIAH MAGOFFIN, after whom this county was named, was born in Harrodsburg, Mercer co., Ky., April 18, 1815, and is therefore (1873) 58

years old. He still lives on the farm inherited from his father, of the same name, who was from County Down, Ireland. His mother was a granddaughter of Samuel McAfee, one of the original McAfee company who visited Kentucky in 1773 and who settled permanently in 1775. He graduated at Centre College, Danville, 1835; at the Lexington law school, 1838; began the practice of law at Jackson, Mississippi, where he made money rapidly; was reading clerk of the senate of Mississippi, 1838-39; returned in bad health in summer of 1839, and settled at Harrodsburg, in partnership with his brother-in-law, Chas. M. Cunningham, whose death soon after left him with a heavy and lucrative practice; married Anna N. Shelby, daughter of Isaac Shelby, and granddaughter of Gov. Isaac Shelby, April, 1840; although a Democrat, was appointed police judge of Harrodsburg, by Gov. Robert P. Letcher, (Whig), 1840-42; was elected to the senate of Kentucky, without opposition, 1850; offered the nomination for congress, 1851, but declined; Democratic candidate for lieutenant governor in 1855 against the Know Nothings, but defeated by 3,674 votes—but was elected governor in 1859, for 4 years, by 8,904 votes over Joshua F. Bell. In 1844, 1848, 1852, and 1856 was on the Democratic ticket for presidential elector, defeated three times, then elected on the Buchanan and Breckinridge ticket, 1856; was the district delegate to the Democratic national conventions at Baltimore in 1848, Cincinnati in 1856, and Charleston in 1860—in the latter, bending his energies, but unsuccessfully, to prevent the unfortunate split in the party.

(For the details of his public conduct as governor, see Collins' Annals of Kentucky, vol. i, pages 81 to 108.) Having designated and virtually chosen his successor, he resigned the office of governor, Aug. 18, 1862—in obedience, as he believed, to the will of the people expressed through a large majority of the legislature of the state, and the pledge having been made to him to do that which he was powerless to do, viz.: to rule the people by civil law, and to protect his friends under the broad shield of the constitution and laws.

Since the war he has been in public life but once—being chosen without opposition to represent Mercer county in the legislature, 1867-69; and has had but little to do with politics—having differed widely with the Democratic party in regard to the ratification of the XIIIth U. S. constitutional amendment and the admission of negro testimony; he thought the living issues enough to occupy the time. Soon after the war, he published a letter and made several speeches—begging Kentucky to recognize the results of the war and the constitutional amendments as accomplished facts, to accommodate herself to circumstances forever beyond her control, and thus to increase instead of destroying her influence at Washington city.

Gov. Magoffin has been remarkably successful in the management of his business interests. Since the death of Senator James Guthrie, he is probably the wealthiest of the Kentuckians who have been much in public life, being regarded as a millionaire—largely through judicious investments in Chicago.

First Visitors to Whitley County.—See under Josh Bell county.

Capt. CHARLES GATLIFF was an early emigrant to Kentucky, and very active in many Indian campaigns and excursions. He was a captain, from Bryan's station, in the expedition, as far as the Ohio river above Maysville, against the Indians who murdered Daniel Boone's brother Edward, in Oct., 1780; and shortly after was appointed a captain at Martin's station, in now Harrison county. He was a brave man, of fine judgment; and was highly esteemed, by Daniel Boone (as appears from the latter's deposition, Sept. 22, 1817, when 84 years old) and by the people generally, for his services and character. He died in Whitley county, June 30, 1838, aged about 90 years.

MARION COUNTY.

MARION county, the 84th organized in the state, was formed in 1834, by the division of Washington into two counties—the lower portion being named after Gen. Francis Marion. The general course of the division was E. and W., about half way between the two county seats, Springfield and Lebanon; leaving the new county almost in the form of a long square, about 28 miles from E. to W., and 14 from N. to S. It is situated in the central portion of the state; and is bounded N. by Washington county, E. by Boyle and Casey, S. by Taylor, and W. by Nelson and Larue counties. Muldrow's Hill forms its S. boundary line. Its largest stream, the Rolling Fork of Salt river, passes westerly through its southern length; the creeks are—Cartwright's, Hardin's, Collamer's, North Fork, Pope's, and Cloyd's. About two-thirds of the land is of superior quality, adapted to grazing and the cereals; a small portion is comparatively poor. The face of the country, generally, is gently undulating; but besides Muldrow's, there are several chains of hills or "knobs" running partially through the county. The principal productions are corn, wheat, cattle, and hogs; that of tobacco is steadily increasing. Iron ore in small quantities is found in the hills of the county.

Towns.—*Lebanon*, the county seat, is handsomely situated at the head of Hardin's and near the head of Cartwright's creek, on the principal (formerly called the Lebanon, now the Knoxville) branch of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, 67 miles from Louisville, and by turnpike 60 miles from Frankfort, 27 from Bardstown, and 39 from Columbia. It contains 9 churches—2 Presbyterian, Roman Catholic, Methodist, Baptist, and Christian or Reformed, for the whites, and Catholic, Methodist, and Baptist for the colored people—2 female academies, and several other schools, 12 dry goods stores, 2 drug stores, 2 shoe and hat stores, 2 banks, 2 hotels, and a number of other places of business or shops. Population in 1870, 1,925, just double what it was in 1860; in 1873 probably 2,200. It was incorporated in 1815, and first commenced by the late Ben. Spalding, and named by him from the surrounding growth of cedars. *New Market*, 5 miles S. of Lebanon, on the Rolling Fork, has 2 stores, 1 church, and a population of about 150. *St. Mary's*, on the railroad, 5 miles W. of Lebanon, and near St. Mary's College, has a flouring mill and 2 stores; population in 1870, 113. *Loretto*, 5 miles further W. on same railroad, near Loretto Academy, has 2 stores; population in 1870, 42. *Chicago*, on same railroad $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles further west, and 55 miles from Louisville, has 2 stores, 1 church, and about 130 inhabitants. *Raywick*, on the Rolling Fork, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles W. of Chicago and 12 W. of Lebanon, has 2 churches and 2 stores; population in 1870, 160, an increase of 2 in ten years; named for Messrs. Ray and Wickliffe. *Bradfordsville*, named

for the first settler, Peter Bradford, is 9 miles E. of Lebanon, and has 2 stores and 2 churches; population in 1870, 155, a decrease of 31 in ten years.

STATISTICS OF MARION COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, corn, wheat, hay.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1840 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 263
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM MARION COUNTY.

Senate.—Jas. P. Barbour, 1850; Benedict Spalding, 1861–65; Robert A. Burton, Jr., 1869–73. From Marion and Washington counties—James Schooling, 1837–41; John S. Medley, 1849.

House of Representatives.—L. A. Spalding, 1837; Edward C. Purdy, 1838, '50; Clement S. Hill, 1839; John Shuck, 1840; Jas. P. Barbour, 1841; Jesse Abell, 1842; Buford N. Penick, 1843; Edmund A. Graves, 1844, '46, '71–75; Cornelius Bailey, 1845, '47, '53–55; Jos. M. Boarman, 1848, '57–59; Wm. T. Hamilton, 1849; Thos. J. Nash, 1851–53; Jas. M. Fogle, 1855–57; Robert A. Burton, Jr., 1859–61; John R. Thomas, 1861–67; Richard M. Spalding, 1867–71.

Newspapers.—In Jan., 1854, the *Lebanon Post* was begun, and published until 1858; it then changed hands, and was called the *Central Kentuckian*. The *Lebanon Democrat* was established in the same year. After the war, the *Central Kentuckian* was published in 1866–67 and probably before; and the *Lebanon Clarion* from April, 1867, to 1870. The *Lebanon Standard*, begun in 1870, is still published (May, 1873).

Railroads.—In 1853, the project of a branch from the Louisville and Nashville railroad at Shepherdsville, *via* Bardstown and Springfield to Lebanon, was agitated. Marion county would have subscribed the requisite amount of stock, but Nelson refused to help unless made the terminus of the road. In 1855 projects were discussed of a railroad from Lexington to Nashville, *via* Lebanon, and of a branch of the L. & N. railroad from Boston station, in 37 miles to Lebanon. The latter was adopted, \$200,000 subscribed by the county and \$120,000 by individuals—the stockholders of the branch being made equal to those of the main stem. It was finished to Lebanon in Nov., 1857; and since the war has been extended to Livingston, opposite the w. line of Laurel county. The county subscribed \$300,000 to the Cumberland and Ohio railroad, which is now (May, 1873,) being constructed through the county.

Turnpikes.—Few counties in the state have as many miles of macadamized roads as Marion—75 miles, all built by home public spirit.

First Battle of Lebanon.—On Sept. 18, 1861, Confederate soldiers from the army then at Bowling Green made a raid on the Louisville and Nashville railroad as far as Lebanon Junction, producing great commotion, if not consternation. The specie in the Commercial branch bank was hurried off to Danville, under a guard of citizens armed with shot-guns and Colt's repeaters. The home guards gathered in, to the number of 700, and a regiment was organized. Late in the afternoon of the 19th, the whistle of a locomotive announced a train, which, under the excitement of the hour, was fired into by a portion of the guards who had not discovered that the train was in the hands of citizens and friends. Col. John Graves was killed, and J. Littlefield and others were wounded.

The Second Battle of Lebanon was fought July 12, 1862 (see *Annals*, page 103, vol. i.) Sept. 8, 1862, the city was taken possession of by the Confederates, who held it until Oct. 5th, two days before the great battle of Perryville. From the latter, several hundred Federal wounded were brought to Lebanon, the churches and other vacant houses taken for hospitals, and all public worship thus prevented for some time. A few Confederate wounded were also brought to Lebanon, and cared for by citizens.

A Soldiers' Cemetery was established, Jan., 1863, one mile from Lebanon, where in May, 1867, reposed the remains of 490 Federal soldiers.

Enforcing Obedience.—In the spring of 1863, Gen. Manson, in charge of a division of Federal troops at Lebanon, ordered Col. Doolittle (whose brigade was about getting on a train bound for Nashville, determined to carry off and forcibly free a number of negroes belonging to citizens of Boyle and other counties, brought here by military orders to work upon the extension of the railroad) to put the negroes out of his camp and off the train. This he positively refused; whereupon Manson ordered out several regiments of Kentucky troops to enforce his order. As the long roll was sounded, they came to the front, in line of battle, with forty rounds of ammunition. The 9th, 11th, and 12th regiments Ky. cavalry were also drawn up in line, and a battery of artillery planted in position, with orders to fire upon the train if it should attempt to leave without Gen. Manson's orders. The matter was settled without bloodshed; the commander of the department of Kentucky directing Doolittle to expel from his camp all persons not connected with the army, which he did.

The Third Battle of Lebanon was fought July 5th, 1863 (see page 125, *ante*). The railroad round-house, with all the commissary stores, was burned by Col. Hanson, before his surrender; and the residences of Judge Noble, Mrs. Abell, Dr. J. C. Maxwell, Dr. Ben. Spalding, Rev. J. S. Braddock, and some smaller buildings were set on fire by the Confederates to force the surrender. After the surrender, they fired the depot, and the flames spread to the Lebanon Hotel, Harris House, and several other houses. A heavy shower of rain alone prevented the destruction of the town. Lieut. Thos. Morgan, younger brother of Gen. John H. Morgan, was killed, near the close of the fight; his body was temporarily interred in the Rev. Thos. H. Cleland's garden. A brigade of Michigan cavalry, which had been lying, with artillery, a few miles from town, since 9 A.M., dashed into town, in the afternoon, just as Morgan's forces were departing, captured a straggling Confederate, and started boldly in pursuit of the others; but finding Morgan's rear guard forming in line of battle near the toll-gate, they just as boldly countermarched to their camp beyond Grimes' hill.

A *Census* of Lebanon, taken by the city assessor, in 1867, showed a population of 1,967 whites and 938 blacks—total 2,905; and a total valuation of property, \$1,250,783. Singularly enough, by the U. S. census of 1870, there were only 1,102 whites and 823 blacks—total 1,925.

Lynch Law.—See page 174, Vol. I.

In the Geology of Marion county appears a singular phenomenon—first demonstrated by the surveys made in locating the Muldrow's Hill turnpike, and afterwards by other surveys. The southern boundary line of the county is the dividing ridge of Muldrow's Hill, separating the waters of the Rolling Fork and Salt river on the north, from those of Pittman's creek and Green river on the south. This hill or elevation is more than 500 feet above the bed of the Rolling Fork. In going southward there is no corresponding descent. The face of the country s. of the Rolling Fork—extending from Casey county around to the Ohio river—is considerably higher than in the counties to the north, bordering on the same stream. This exceptional peculiarity in the formation of the earth in this region gives force and interest to the theory of Volney—who contended that a large portion of central Kentucky was once the bed of an immense lake extending into Indiana and perhaps into a portion of Ohio; which broke through its southern wall or bank, and thus formed the Ohio river. The Silver Creek Hills in Indiana correspond in elevation to Muldrow's Hill in Kentucky; and being opposite and on the w. side of the Ohio river, may have formed a portion of the southwestern border of the supposed lake. This hypothesis, too, will account for the numerous petrifications of a marine formation found all over this part of Kentucky.

Knobs.—Another peculiarity of this region is the numerous knobs, some of them conical or sugar-loaf in form, extending all along the Rolling Fork on the north, apparently of the height of Muldrow's Hill, and perhaps once connected with it but detached by some violent commotion of nature.

A *Hurricane* passed through New Market, March 19, 1870, which destroyed two churches (Presbyterian and Baptist), and seriously damaged 12 residences and other houses; a number of citizens injured, but no lives lost.

The First Settlers of Marion county were from Maryland and Virginia, and their descendants constitute a large portion of its population—among them the families of Spalding, Abell, Wickliffe, McElroy, Smock, Phillips, Ray, Graves, Yowell, Tucker, Averit, etc.

The Last Survivor of the Pioneers of now Marion county, Wm. E. McElroy, was still living in May, 1872, aged 96; he removed to that region in 1788, when 12 years old, in company with his father and two uncles and their families, 54 in all. He united to the Hardin's creek Presbyterian church, located where Lebanon stands, in the great revival of 1800.

For sketches of distinguished persons, native or once resident of this county, see Robert Wickliffe under Fayette co., Chas. A. Wickliffe under Nelson co., Archbishop Martin J. Spalding, Rev. Chas. Nerinecx, and Rev. Wm. Byrne, under the sketch of the Roman Catholic church.

TWYMAN HOGUE* (his full name James Twyman Barret Hogue), son of Rev. Aaron A. Hogue—born in Lebanon, Ky., Nov. 19, 1843—was a remarkable instance of precocious intellect, early and rapidly developed under affliction, a veritable *child-man*. At the age of six months he repeated words distinctly; at nine months framed short sentences and showed that he understood their meaning; before he was three years old, began to "preach" in a childish way, to his little playmates—mingling broken texts of Scripture with his own simple comments; taught himself to read by learning one letter at a time, and notwithstanding the physicians forbade his mother to teach him—he all the time wondering why to learn to read should make him sick; by copying on a slate printed letters, then written letters, and then comparing them, taught himself to write, and wrote his mother's name upon her work-box before he was five years of age; started to school at six years of age, and began in the Union spelling-book, in two weeks was advanced to the second reader, and in four weeks more stood at the head of a fourth-reader class, some of the members of which were 14 years old; in six and a half months, being all the time he remained in school, he mastered spelling, reading, geography, and arithmetic. When seven years old, a fall from a swing, alighting upon a limb already afflicted with hip disease, and increasing his spinal affection, made him for life a cripple and emaciated invalid, confined generally to his room and bed. Shortly after this fall, he read Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress*, which was blessed to his conversion; and on April 1, 1854, joined the Presbyterian church, his examination exhibiting a comprehension of the plan of salvation and knowledge of the doctrines of the Bible seldom found in persons under 18 years of age; he was fond of the richest devotional works; at eight years, he carefully read Josephus' History, noting down what was added by Josephus that was not in the Bible; at this age, also, he began his diary, and wrote for the *Lebanon Post* newspaper several pieces of poetry, simple in language, but exact in rhyme. He began to study Latin, but soon abandoned it, being anxious to read the Bible in the languages in which it was originally written; and bent his energies to the Greek and Hebrew, saying he desired to get at *God's thoughts in God's own words*. He objected to the Bible translated into Latin, the Vulgate, that it "was not written by God himself, but was man's work, and no better than our English Bible to enable us to understand the meaning of God." When eleven years old, he read the Greek testament with some fluency, and with his Hebrew grammar and lexicon could see whether the commentaries which he read upon Hebrew words were correct. Seeking to be useful, he began a series of articles over an unknown signature for the *Louisville Presbyterian Herald*, one of which occasioned a controversy with a venerable D.D., who was greatly astonished upon learning that his opponent was "that little bit of a baby!" as he called him. No wonder, for his body had scarcely grown any since he was seven; he was a mere child, lying in his crib, with his head propped up. He published a series of articles upon prayer, and eight letters to a young minister—saying that when he wrote them he conceived himself as having entered the ministry,

* Twyman Hogue, or *Early Piety Illustrated*. By Rev. Wm. W. Hill. Phila, 1859.

and was addressing himself. They are full of mature thought, beautiful experience, wise advice, and earnest entreaty. He wrote a number of skeletons of sermons, such as he intended to preach, if spared to enter the pulpit. But though his greatest study was the Bible and religious books, he was far from being a child of one idea. He read French with fluency, and books of travels, history, astronomy, natural philosophy, chemistry, mythology, logic, rhetoric; had no taste for mathematics; was quite skilled in drawing and landscape painting, learned to knit and to sew, had his pet birds and squirrels, and in other ways sought recreation in the tedious hours of his confinement. When at school, was remarkable for his declamations, which gave promise of great oratorical power in future manhood. All this before he was thirteen; during the last two years of his life, he was so feeble and nervous as to be unable to read or write as much as formerly. It is curious to contemplate how vast his store of learning, if he had been blessed with vigorous health and long life. He was frequently visited by the Rev. Drs. Thos. Cleland, Robert J. Breckinridge, Edward P. Humphrey, Wm. L. Breckinridge, and other great ministers of the Presbyterian church. Though a child, and always a helpless invalid, he was indeed a preacher of righteousness; his influence, and conversations, and writings were instrumental in a number of conversions, and many others derived from him spiritual instruction and consolation; the Christian experience of his declining months, preserved in his diary, was rich and delightful. He was indeed a wonderful child. He died Feb. 20, 1859, aged 15 years and 3 months.

Gen. FRANCIS MARION, in honor of whom Marion county was named, was a partisan officer of the Revolutionary war, and one of the most distinguished and efficient of whom history gives account. He was born near Georgetown, South Carolina, 1732; engaged in seafaring, but to please his mother, gave it up and turned farmer; was elected to the provincial congress of South Carolina, 1775, but resigned during his term to become a captain in the second regiment of troops raised in that state; was promoted major, and then for gallantry in the engagement which followed the British attack on Sullivan's Island made lieutenant-colonel; was defeated, under Gen. Lincoln and Count D'Estaing, before Savannah; after the fatal battle of Camden, fought on, desperately but hopefully; as brigadier-general, was so successful at Eutaw that congress passed complimentary resolutions; was elected to the state senate, 1782, and to the convention which framed the state constitution, 1790, but thenceforward declined all public service. He died Feb. 27, 1795.

In person he was below the middle size, thin and swarthy. His nose was aquiline, his chin projecting, forehead high, and eyes dark and piercing; he was capable of great and continued endurance, and inspired his troops with all his own fire and enthusiasm.

MARSHALL COUNTY.

MARSHALL county, the 92d formed in the state, was organized June 7, 1842, out of the northern part of Calloway county, and named in honor of Chief Justice John Marshall, then recently deceased. It is situated in the extreme s. w., and is part of the Jackson purchase; is bounded n. by Livingston and Lyon counties, e. by Lyon and Trigg, s. by Calloway, and w. by Graves and McCracken. Its n. and e. boundary line is the Tennessee river; the East fork of Clark's river passes centrally through it, from n. w. to s. e.; other streams are the West fork of Clark's river, and Jonathan, Cypress, Bear, and Sugar creeks. It contains 328 square miles of land, or 209,920 acres, generally level; the soil

is good, of the quarternary formation, and the timber of every variety, and excellent; the river bottoms are about two miles wide, and quite fertile. The principal productions are corn, oats, wheat, and tobacco.

Towns.—*Benton*, the county seat, named after the great U. S. senator from Missouri, Thos. Hart Benton, was incorporated Jan. 11, 1845; is 22 miles from Paducah by gravel turnpike, and 13 miles from Calvert city, on the Elizabethtown and Paducah railroad, which passes across the northern part of the county; has a Union church, a fine male and female seminary, 7 lawyers, 2 doctors, 4 stores, 1 hotel, 2 blacksmiths' shops, 1 tannery, 1 cotton-gin and wool carding machine, and 1 steam saw and grist mill; population 158 in 1870. *Birmingham*, on the Tennessee river, 11 miles N. E. of Benton, and incorporated Feb. 27, 1860, has 1 hotel, 2 stores, a large tobacco warehouse, a large stave and heading factory, and a steam saw and grist mill; population in 1870, 322. *Calvert city*, in the extreme N., has a hotel and 2 stores; was incorporated March 18, 1871; population about 200. *Briensburg*, 4 miles E. of N. from Benton, incorporated Sept. 18, 1861, has 2 stores, a church, hotel, and tobacco warehouse; population about 175. *Egner's Ferry or Aurora, Fairdealing, Olive, Brewer's Mills, Palma, and Oakland* are post offices and small places.

STATISTICS OF MARSHALL COUNTY.

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“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property in 1870.....	p. 270
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“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM MARSHALL COUNTY.

Senate.—Jesse C. Gilbert, 1871–75. From Marshall, Calloway, and Trigg counties—Alfred Boyd, 1842–46. From Marshall and Calloway counties—Alfred Johnson, 1850. *House of Representatives.*—Robert O. Morgan, 1851–53; Jas. Brien, 1853–55, '65–67; Willie Waller, 1855–57, '63–65; Thos. L. Goheen, 1859–61; Jesse C. Gilbert, 1861–63, expelled “because connected with the Confederate army,” Dec. 21, 1861, succeeded by Willie Waller, 1862–63; Basil Holland, 1867–69. From Marshall and Calloway counties—Alfred Johnson, 1845, '46, '47.

Antiquities.—Near Brewer's Mill, in the S. W. corner of the county, are the remains of an Indian town. On a hill at the Bird Griffith place, 4 miles N. W. of Benton, are a mound and Indian burying ground—where stone vessels and implements, human remains, and shells are found in abundance.

A Sink-Hole, or Lake (for it is filled with water), about 60 yards in diameter, is on a high hill 3 miles S. of Benton; its depth is not known; the water neither rises nor falls, and stands some 50 feet above the bed of the creek below.

There is a Mineral spring—whose waters contain sulphuretted hydrogen, carbonic acid gas, sulphate and chloride of lime, magnesia, and iron—near the E. & P. railroad, 3 miles below Calvert city.

Marshall County was settled in 1816 or 1818.

JOHN MARSHALL, chief justice of the United States, was born in Virginia, on Sept. 24, 1755; and as early as the summer of 1775, received a commission as lieutenant of a company of minute-men, and was shortly afterwards engaged in the battle of Great Bridge, when the British troops under Lord

Dunmore were repulsed with great gallantry. He was subsequently engaged in the memorable battles of Brandywine, Germantown, and Monmouth, and in 1780 obtained a license to practice law. He returned to the army shortly after, and continued in the service until the termination of Arnold's invasion.

In the spring of 1782, he was elected a member of the state legislature, and in the autumn of the same year a member of the executive council. He married in 1783. In 1788 he was elected to represent the city of Richmond in the legislature, and continued to occupy that station during the years 1789, 1790, 1791, and upon the recall of Mr. Monroe as minister to France, President Washington solicited Mr. Marshall to accept the appointment as his successor, but he respectfully declined. In 1799 he was elected and took his seat in congress, and in 1800 was appointed secretary of war.

On the 31st of January, 1801, he became chief justice of the supreme court of the United States, which distinguished station he continued to fill with unsullied dignity and pre-eminent ability until the close of his mortal career. He died at Philadelphia on the 6th of July, 1835.

MARTIN COUNTY.

MARTIN county, the 116th and last county formed in the state, was established in 1870, out of parts of Pike, Johnson, Floyd, and Lawrence counties, and very appropriately named in honor of Col. John P. Martin, of all men probably the most favorably known to most of its citizens for over 27 years. It is situated in the extreme eastern part of the state, and is bounded N. by Lawrence county, E. by the state of Virginia, S. by Pike and Floyd, and W. by Johnson county. Its boundary line on the E. is the Tug fork of Big Sandy, and its creeks Rockcastle, Wolf, Daniels, and their tributaries. The face of the country is hilly and mountainous, with some rich coves and extensive river and creek bottoms.

Warfield, the county seat, is on the Tug fork, about 48 miles from Catlettsburg, has a temporary court house, 2 stores, and about 150 inhabitants. In good stages of water, steamboats reach this point, and occasionally go 25 miles above. Considerable quantities of coal and salt are shipped by flat-boat from this neighborhood.

STATISTICS OF MARTIN COUNTY.

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Martin county, in the short period since its formation, has had no resident senator or representative in the legislature.

Col. JOHN P. MARTIN—by admiring friends sometimes called the Rob Roy of Kentucky, because the true-hearted Democracy of eastern Kentucky rallied to his standard with the like enthusiasm which gathered the clans of McGregor around the Scottish mountaineer—was born in Lee co., Virginia, Oct. 11, 1811, and died at Prestonsburg, Ky., Dec. 23, 1862—aged 51. In 1828, he removed to Harlan co., Ky., and when only 19 years old ran for the legislature against John Bates, who was elected by only 37 votes, much less than the usual party majority. In 1835, he removed to Floyd co., which was

thenceforward his home; was elected to the house of representatives, 1841 and 1843—where, on Feb. 23, 1842, he cast a solitary vote for Judge Richard French, in opposition to John J. Crittenden, and was hissed for it. In the majesty of one conscious that he was voting for eternal principles, he rose and prophesied that he would yet live to stand upon the floor of the legislature when the majority would be Democrats—which came to pass in 1857-61, when he was elected, by over 2,000 majority, the senator from Floyd, Morgan, Johnson, and Pike counties. He was elected to congress for two years, 1845-47, beating Adams and McKee, in a district where the party majority was some 3,500 against him; in 1849, he was beaten for congress by Judge Daniel Breck, by only 900 votes—having reduced the Democratic majority from 3,500 to 900. In 1848, as the Democratic candidate for lieutenant governor, he was beaten only 7,722 votes by John L. Helm (carrying his own district by a handsome majority), whereas his distinguished co-nominee, Lazarus W. Powell, was beaten 8,521 votes by John J. Crittenden. In 1856, he was a delegate from the state at large to the Democratic national convention at Cincinnati; and advocated the claims of his warm personal friend, Linn Boyd, for the presidency, in preference to James Buchanan. His efforts and influence turned the tide in the mountains against Know-Nothingism. In 1860, he was on the Democratic ticket for the Peace convention, and canvassed a large portion of the state—then returned to his home, and quietly observed the logic of events, until his death in 1862. Col. Martin was a gentleman of high social qualities, fine intellect, extensive information, and generous heart. Few men had so great influence with the masses, and none equaled him in personal popularity in the eastern or mountain portion of Kentucky. His son, Col. Alex. L. Martin, represented Floyd county in the legislature of 1867-69, and is now (1873) in the middle of a term in the state senate, where he is recognized as one of the leaders of that body and one of the ablest young men of the state.

MASON COUNTY.

MASON county—established in 1788 by the legislature of Virginia, and named after George Mason, one of her most eminent lawyers and statesmen—was the 8th formed, of the nine which existed in 1792, when Kentucky was separated from the mother state and admitted into the Union. It was formed out of all that part of the then county of Bourbon which lay to the N. E. of Licking river, from its mouth to its source; thence, by a direct line to the nearest point on the Virginia state line and county line of Russell; thence along said line to Big Sandy river, down that river to the Ohio, and down the Ohio to the mouth of Licking—embracing all the territory out of which have been formed the following counties: Campbell (part) in 1794, Bracken in 1796, Fleming and part of Pendleton in 1798, part of Floyd and part of Nicholas in 1799, Greenup in 1803, Lewis in 1806, Lawrence and part of Pike in 1821, part of Morgan in 1822, Carter in 1838, Johnson in 1843, Rowan in 1856, Boyd and Magoffin in 1860, Robertson in 1867, Elliott in 1869, and Martin in 1870—nineteen in all.

The present county of Mason lies in the northern section of the state; is bounded N. by the Ohio river for 17 miles, E. by Lewis and Fleming counties, S. by Fleming and Robertson, and W. by Robertson and Bracken; and measures about 221 square

miles. It is watered by Cabin, Bull, Kennedy's, Limestone, Beasley's, Lawrence, and Lee's creeks, which flow into the Ohio river on the north; and the North fork of Licking river in the center and south, with its tributaries, Mill, Wells', Lee's, Shannon, and Bracken creeks. The surface of the country is generally uneven, part of it hilly and broken, most of it gently undulating; the soil, based upon limestone, is deep, rich, and highly productive, except in the N. E. and S. W.; much of it is the finest quality of bluegrass land, not surpassed in the world. The largest productions are corn, wheat, hemp, tobacco, mules, cattle, and hogs. It was once the largest, now the 6th, hemp-producing county. In amount of taxable property it is the 8th largest county in the state, in average value of land the 6th; while in population it has fallen, by the more rapid increase of others, to the 12th.

Towns.—*Maysville*, on the Ohio river, at the mouth of *Limestone* creek (from which the landing or town was generally called *Limestone* until about 1793), is 65 miles from Lexington by the Maysville and Lexington railroad (Northern Division), and by the Ohio river 405½ miles below Pittsburgh, Pa., 91 below Catlettsburg, Ky., at the mouth of Big Sandy river, 52 below Portsmouth, Ohio, 61 above Cincinnati, 193 above Louisville, and 562 above Cairo at the mouth of the Ohio; was established as a town by the legislature of Virginia, Dec. 11, 1787, incorporated as a city in 1833, and became the county seat, April 1, 1848; is beautifully situated on one of the highest spots along the bank of the Ohio, only a small part of which was overflowed by even the great flood of 1832; is handsomely and compactly built, and contains a brick court house and fire-proof clerk's offices, 13 churches (2 Presbyterian—one connected with the northern and one with the southern General Assembly—Baptist, Methodist Episcopal South, 2 Methodist Episcopal, German Methodist Episcopal, Reformed or Christian, Protestant Episcopal, German Lutheran, Roman Catholic, and 2 for colored people, Baptist and Methodist), 3 banks, 24 lawyers, 11 physicians, 4 newspaper and printing offices (*Eagle*, *Bulletin*, *Republican*, and *Ohio River Traveler*), city high school and 3 district public schools, 5 seminaries (2 male and 3 female), several other private schools, gas works, 2 wholesale and 7 retail dry goods stores, 2 drug stores, 5 tinware and stove stores, 2 hardware stores, 4 hotels, and a large number of other business houses, shops, and small factories—besides 2 steam flouring mills, 2 steam saw mills, 2 planing mills, 2 very large and several small plow factories, 1 large cotton-spinning factory, 1 piano-forte factory, 1 chair factory, 1 foundry, 1 very large and several small cigar factories, 2 carriage factories, 1 brewery, 1 railroad car shop, and 1 pork-packing establishment; population in 1870, 4,705, of whom 681 were colored. *Washington*, the ancient county seat (from 1788 to April 1, 1848), 3½ miles S. W. of Maysville, on the turnpike to Lexington (see sketch in succeeding pages); has 3 churches (Baptist, Presbyterian, and Methodist); population in 1870, 240, of whom 106 whites, 134

CITY OF MAVSVILLE (From the Germantown Turnpike Road).



colored. *Mayslick*, on same pike, 12 miles w. of s. of Maysville, was named after John May, of Virginia, the former proprietor of the land and of a famous *lick* near the place (hence its original name *May's Lick*); has 3 churches (Baptist, Reformed or Christian, and Presbyterian), and a number of stores and shops; incorporated Feb. 1, 1837; population in 1870, 199, whites 128, colored 71. *Dover*, in importance the second town in the county, in the extreme n. w. corner, on the Ohio river 11 miles below and n. w. of Maysville, and 1 mile from the Bracken county line; is the largest tobacco prizing and shipping point, and has a number of business houses; incorporated Jan. 20, 1836; population in 1870, 532, whites 465, colored 67. *Minerva*, 4 miles s. w. of Dover and 10 miles from Maysville; incorporated Jan. 31, 1844; population in 1870, 159. *Germantown*, 11 miles s. of w. of Maysville, lies partly in Mason and partly in Bracken county; established in 1795; population in 1870, 351, of which 160 in Mason and 191 in Bracken (33 colored). *Sardis*, 14 miles s. w. of Maysville; population in 1870, 149. *Lewisburg*, 7 miles s. of Maysville, on the turnpike to Flemingsburg; population in 1870, 151. *Helena*, 11 miles w. of s. from Maysville, *Mount Gilead*, 9 miles E. of s., *Murphysville*, 9 miles s. w., and *Orangeburg*, 8 miles s. E., are small villages, with one or two stores and churches each, and a population of 40 to 100 each. *Woodville* and *Chester* are growing suburbs of Maysville, recently laid off.

The main roads and nearly all the intersecting and neighborhood roads, in Mason county, are macadamized.

STATISTICS OF MASON COUNTY.

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“ white males over 21.....p. 266		Latitude and longitude.....p. 257
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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM MASON COUNTY.

Senate.—Alex. D. Orr, 1792; John Machir, 1796–1800; Philemon Thomas, 1800–03; Gen. Joseph Desha, 1803–07; DeVall Payne, 1807–11; Michael Dougherty, 1811–15; Jas. Chambers, 1815–19; John Pickett, 1819–22; Winslow Parker, Jr., 1822, '35; Jas. Ward, 1823–27; Robert Taylor, 1827–35; Adam Beatty, 1836–39; Thos. Y. Payne, 1839–43; Marshall Key, 1843–47; John D. Taylor, 1851–53; Wm. H. Wadsworth, 1853–57; Harrison Taylor, 1857–61; Martin P. Marshall, 1861–65; Lucien B. Goggin, 1865–69, seat declared vacant Dec. 14th, 1865, succeeded by Wm. C. Halbert, of Lewis co.; Emery Whitaker, 1869–73.

House of Representatives.—John Wilson, 1792; Wm. Ward, 1792, '93, '94, '95; John Machir, 1792, '93, '94, '95, '98, '99, 1800; John How, Winslow Parker, George Lewis, 1796; Philemon Thomas, 1796, '97, '98, '99; John Pickett, 1796, 1801, '02; Thos. Forman, 1797; Michael Cassidy, 1797, '98; Alex. K. Marshall, 1797, '98, '99, 1800; Gen. Joseph Desha, 1797, '99, 1800, '01, '02; John Graham, 1800; DeVall Payne, 1801, '02, '05, '17, '28; Michael Dougherty, 1801, '05, '06; John Kercheval, 1802, '03, '04, '05, '06; John Lamb, 1803; Alfred Wm. Grayson, Lewis Ballock, 1803, '04; Wm. Holton, 1806; John Shotwell, 1808; Jas. Chambers, 1808, '09, '11; Adam Beatty, 1809; Walker Reid, 1810, '11, '13, '17; Jas. Ward, 1810, '16, '18; Jas. Morris, 1812; John Chambers, 1812, '15, '30, '31; John McKee, 1813, '14; Jas. W. Ceburn, 1814, '16, '18; Septimus D. Clarke, 1815, '19, '20, '21; Wm. Worthington, 1819; Walter Lacy, Wm. B. Phillips, 1820; Benj. Desha, 1821, '22; Col. Jacob A. Slack, 1821, '22, '24; Jas. C. Pickett, 1822; Robert Taylor, 1824, '25; Jas. W. Waddell, 1825, '26, '37, '38; Dr. Thos. W. Nelson, 1826; Adam Beatty, 1827, '28; David Morris, 1827, '32, '33; Jas. G. Bailey, 1829; Winslow Parker, Jr., 1829, '33; Jas. G. Marshall, 1830; Jasper S. Morris, 1831; Richard H. Lee, Thos. J. Pickett, 1832; Jas. Byers,

1833; Wm. G. Bullock, John Triplett, 1834; Gen. Richard Collins, 1834, '44, '47; Alex. Hunter, Chas. Mitchell, 1835; Peter Lashbrooke, 1835, '50; James W. Anderson, 1836; Harrison Taylor, 1836, '61-65, '65-67 (speaker); John A. McClung, 1837, '38; Henry R. Reeder, 1839; Gen. Thos. Morgan Forman, 1839, '40; Col. Chas. A. Marshall, 1840, '55-59; Perry Jefferson, 1841; Francis T. Chambers, 1841, '43, '44; Marshall Key, Wm. D. Coryell, 1842; Robert Humphreys, 1843; Henry Waller, 1845, '46; John M. Breeden, 1845; Jas. B. Hord, 1846; D. Rice Bullock, 1847; Wm. Bickley, John N. Jefferson, 1848; John McCarthey, Emery Whitaker, 1849; Thos. Y. Payne, 1850; Henry S. Johnson, John A. Keith, 1851-53; Lucien B. Goggin, John G. Hickman, 1853-55; Wm. B. A. Baker, 1855-57; Gen. Samuel Worthington, 1857-59; Geo. L. Forman, 1859-61; Lucien S. Luttrell, 1859-61, '63-65; M. Smith, 1861-63; Col. James W. Gault, 1865-67; Dr. Henry L. Parry, 1867-69; Elijah C. Phister, 1867-71; Dr. Robert L. Cooper, 1869-73; William W. Baldwin, 1871-73; Geo. L. Forman, W. W. Browning, 1873-75.

Antiquities.—On the plantation owned by Samuel Henderson, two miles N. of Mayslick, there were, in August, 1827, distinct traces of ancient fortifications. The principal fort contained about one acre of ground; the others were not more than half so large. The walls of these entrenchments were quite plain; as were the marks of trenches or subterranean passages leading to Lee's creek, 300 yards distant—apparently tunneled to provide a supply of water, secure from danger of a blockading enemy. On about 100 acres of land around, the soil to the depth of one to three feet was mixed with shells, flints, potter's ware, and bones of various descriptions—among the latter several entire human skeletons, besides fragments of others, lying without regularity as if they had fallen in battle and been hastily and carelessly buried. The potter's ware, in shape somewhat resembling articles now in common use, was made of muscle shells and stones, pulverized and thoroughly mixed; the vessels were carved on the outside, and remarkably strong, notwithstanding the exposure to the elements for centuries. All is conjecture as to the age of these fortifications—the trees in the several forts and upon the walls being quite as large as in the surrounding forest.*

A *Council Chamber* of the aborigines—but who or what they were will always remain a sealed book—was plainly visible as late as 1823, on the east side of the farm of Samuel Frazee, 1½ miles N. E. of Germantown, Mason co., Ky. It was sunk or excavated about eight feet beneath the surrounding surface. Around the sides of this large room were recesses in the walls, forming seats for the council. Here the chieftains of a hundred battles held their councils of war. Mounds and fortifications surrounded, but not immediately, this council chamber. Stone axes, trinkets, and implements were found in and around these ancient works. But the Indians had no knowledge by whom or for what purpose these were made; although they could go back with accuracy for many years, perhaps centuries, by their wampums—which was the Indian's book of history.†

The celebrated antiquarian, Rafinesque, in his enumeration in the year 1824, of the sites of ancient towns and monuments in Kentucky, has two sites and two monuments in this county, and a small teocalli near Washington.

The First White Persons upon the soil of Mason county (omitting those who passed down the river in canoes or periogues without landing) were Christopher Gist (see his signature, page 000) and a boy, each on horseback, and leading two pack-horses laden with provisions, surveying instruments, etc.—Gist having been sent out by the Ohio Company (of England) "to search out and discover the lands upon the river Ohio, take an exact account of the soil, quality, and product of the land, the width and depth of rivers, the courses and bearings of the rivers and mountains," with a view to find "a large quantity of good level land, such as will suit the company;" then "measure the breadth of it in several places, and fix the beginning and bounds in such a manner that they may be easily found again by the description." His Journal records that on Wednesday, March 13, 1751, having crossed the Ohio river the evening before from the Shawano

* Communication in *Maysville Eagle*, Aug. 8, 1827.

† Letter to the author from Wm. D. Frazee, grandson of Samuel Frazee, Aug., 1872.

Town (now Portsmouth, Ohio), they set out through Lewis county s. 45° w. down the river 8 miles, then s. 10 miles; next day, s. 15 miles; next day, s. 5 miles, s. w. 10 miles, "to a creek so high they could not get over that night"—probably Cabin creek, in the e. edge of Mason county. Next day, Saturday, March 16, 1751, they traveled s. 45° w.* about 35 miles—on that day passing entirely through the s. border of Mason and nearly through Bracken county. It says nothing of the country passed over. They returned to s. e. Virginia, up the valley of the Cuttawa (Kentucky) river.

The Second White Visitors and First White Females upon the soil of Mason county, were Mrs. Mary Inglis and an elderly Dutch woman, name unknown, in 1756. (See detailed account of same under Boone county, *ante*, page 000.)

In 1773, *Several Companies* of adventurers and explorers visited what is now Mason co. Gen. Wm. Thompson, of Pennsylvania, at the head of a company (whose names we have not ascertained with certainty) landed at the mouth of Cabin creek, and made a survey, on July 23, 1773, on Mill creek, which they divided into fifty-three parts; and on Nov. 20, 1773, made another survey on Lee's creek, a mile or two north of Mayslick. Their course of surveys was quite extensive, and embraced the rich lands on the North fork of Licking and its tributaries.†

Capt. Thos. Bullitt, and his company of surveyors and assistants, sent out to the Falls by Gov. Dunmore, of Virginia, and also the McAfee company, going together down the Ohio, reached the mouth of Limestone creek, where Maysville now is, on June 22, 1773, and remained two days. In the former company were Abraham Haptonstall, John Fitzpatrick, Jacob Drennon, Ebenezer Severns, John Smith, Isaac Hite, and several others; in the latter, James McAfee, Geo. McAfee, Robert McAfee, James McCown, Jr., Samuel Adams, Matthew Bracken, Peter Shoemaker, and Hancock Taylor, the surveyor.‡ Robert McAfee left the party temporarily, went alone up Limestone creek to the waters of the North fork, and down that stream (see Collins' Annals, page 17, vol. i.)

Still earlier in this same year, a company of ten—among them Capt. Thos. Young, Capt. John Hedges, and Lawrence Darnall—came down the Ohio river from Pittsburgh—one of the company leaving, near Sandy river. The other nine encamped for several days at the mouth of a creek, where Maysville now is, to which Capt. Hedges then gave the name of Limestone, which it has borne ever since. A few days after, Darnall's first name (Lawrence) was given by the same company to the first large creek below, and that name also soon became notorious.||

In July, 1773, John Finley was doubtless in the eastern part of Mason county, as he passed from the Ohio river out to the Upper Blue Lick spring, and some of the same party discovered the Lower Blue Lick spring. They were probably a portion of Gen. Thoupson's party—as both were from Pennsylvania.‡

In the year 1774, Wm. McConnell explored the land on Lawrence creek, and "was desirous of improving for himself at the lick near where the town of Washington now stands." So say several depositions of Alex. McClelland, in 1803 and 1804. It is not known that any other explorers were out in the county during that year, although Harrod's and Hite's two companies of 42 men passed down the Ohio, and up the Kentucky, into what are now Mercer and Boyle counties—so thoroughly was the spirit of adventure checked, that season, by the Indian hostilities, which culminated in the great battle at Point Pleasant, at the mouth of the Kanawha river, Oct. 10, 1774.

Several Companies of Improvers, in 1775, visited Mason county, selecting, and in some cases surveying the rich cane lands. In April, Chas. Lecompte,

* While Mr. Gist's distances are not very far wrong, his courses are in great error.

† Withers' Border Warfare; Marshall, i, 11; Bradford's Notes on Kentucky; and Depositions.

‡ Journals of the McAfee Brothers; also, Depositions of James McAfee and Samuel Adams, May, 1797.

|| Depositions of Capt. Thos. Young, Nov. 24, 1804, Aug. 13, 1810, etc., and of Simon Kenton, Aug. 15, 1814.

§ Depositions of John Finley, June 23, 1802, etc.

Wm. McConnell, Alex. McClelland, Andrew McConnell, Francis McConnell, John McClelland, and David Perry, came from the Monongahela country to Kentucky to improve lands—first, up the Kentucky river to the Elkhorn country. In June, they set out to return—the last five across the country to the mouth of Lawrence creek, which they reached in advance of the others, who came by canoe to the same point. They went up that creek, and, near Washington, and on other forks of the creek, made improvements—two of the cabins of split ash and logs, some of the logs quartered, the roof or ribs of round poles. Their appointed place of meeting was “the Indian camp,” near where Kenton’s station was afterwards built.*

In May, 1775, a company of 10 young men—Samuel Wells, Haydon Wells, Thos. Tebbs, John Tebbs, John Rust, Matthew Rust, Thos. Young, Wm. Triplett, Richard Masterson, and Jonathan Higgs—came from Virginia to Mason county, to survey and improve lands. They went on below to Bracken county, then returned to their camp at Limestone creek, whence in June they explored, and then surveyed between 12,000 and 20,000 acres lying between the Ohio river hills and the North fork, from the mouth of Wells’ creek to above Mill creek. They built for each of the party a cabin, covered with bark, and deadened trees around them; Higgs’ cabin was near the east end of York street, in Washington. John Rust and Haydon Wells had a fight so desperate and prolonged that Matthew Rust, in his deposition, spoke of it as a “damnation fight.” From that circumstance, the creek on which it occurred was for some years known as “Battle creek,” but since as Wells’ creek.†

It appears from depositions that James Gilmore, Ignatius Mitchell, Col. Calamore’s company, and several others, were in Mason county in 1775.

In the year 1776, what is now Mason county fairly swarmed with visitors and “improvers” from Virginia and Pennsylvania—in most cases, of the latter class, many of whom came to select their future homes, while others “improved” for friends or for speculation. As already stated, these improvements varied greatly; from deadening a few trees and marking initials upon them, up to a log cabin, sometimes covered with bark, but generally uncovered, clearing a patch of ground and planting corn. The men remained generally from two to four weeks.

Two of these companies came in the latter part of January. One—composed of David Perry, John Lafferty, Hugh Shannon [one of the company who, in June, 1775, had given the name of *Lexington* to the spot where that beautiful city was founded in 1779], Joseph Blackford, and John Warfield—improved on Lawrence creek, where Joseph Wilson found them. Another company—Wm. Watkins, Jas. Thomas, Andrew Zane, Wm. White, and —. Blair—had preceded them a few days, landing at Limestone.‡

In February, came a 3d company, of 10—Samuel Wells, Haydon Wells, Thos. Tebbs, John Tebbs, Matthew Rust, John Rust [it is thus observable how the early adventurers came in families, often brothers-in-law and cousins, as well as sons or brothers]. Thos. Young, Wm. Bartlett, Richard Masterson, and John Higgs (or Higgs)—who improved mainly on the North (then called the *East*) fork of Licking, between the mouths of Lee and Mill creeks; building 10 cabins, one for each of the company, on as many improvements, usually half to three quarters of a mile apart.‡

Other companies in 1776, were: One of 7—Samuel Boggs, Wm. Lindsay, Joseph Lindsay, John Vance, David Vance, Andrew Steele, and Wm. Bartlett—who built 2 cabins for each, thus making 14 improvements, mainly on Mill creek and its small branches. While thus improving, Bartholomew Fitzgerald (a member of another company) paid them a visit, and selected a site where he afterwards built a mill-dam, well known in 1796 as his Fitzgerald’s company—John Simrall, John McGrew, John Williams, Thos White, and perhaps others—also improved upon and near Mill creek, and kept an accurate journal of their improvements, which they used and all parties relied upon, when the permanent surveys were made in 1784. When they reached

* Depositions of Alex. McClelland, May 26, 1797, Oct. 18, 1803, April 5, 1804.

† Depositions of several of the company, 1795 to 1804.

‡ Depositions of Joseph Wilson, Wm. Bartlett, Richard Masterson, Matthew Rust, Simon Kenton, Andrew McConnell, Thos. Tebbs, and 21 others.

the mouth of Mill creek, they found an improvement had already been made there.

In March, 1776, Wm. McConnell (at whose cabin, improperly called a station, near where Lexington now is, that city was so happily named, in the June preceding), Francis McConnell, Sen., Francis McConnell, Jr., Alex. McClelland, and David Perry, built several cabins and deadened timber on the head waters of Lawrence creek, w. and s. w. of Washington. One of these, which fell by lot to Francis McConnell, Sen., he exchanged with Col. Robert Patterson for an improvement the latter had made, $\frac{3}{4}$ ths of a mile below Lexington, on the waters of the Town fork of Elkhorn. Thus early was the trading of lands initiated by the trading of improvements, which were really only land-claims. It was at a later date, however, that some analytical mind, regarding the predisposition to trade as an innate principle, described man as the "trading animal."

In April, 1776, Geo. Stockton, John Fleming, Sam. Strobe, and Wm. McClary, passed through the eastern end of Mason county, and made several improvements in what is now Fleming county. They also improved for Strobe, in Mason county, the spot on Strobe's run, a branch of the North Fork, where he afterwards settled and had a small station.

In the beginning of April, 1776, John McCausland, Wm. Biggs, Geo. Deakins, and James Duncan came down the Ohio, and spent about 10 days in what is now Mason county. Landing at Limestone, they "were met by a man who called himself Simon Butler, the same now called *Kenton*;"* who conducted them out from the river, along a war path for some distance, then turned off to a *camp* he had on Lawrence creek, where they staid some time; thence he conducted them to a canebrake (now Washington), and to other places. At several places, they made improvements and built cabins. None but Kenton had ever been in Kentucky before.

In the same month, April, 1776, a company of 9—John Virgin, Rezin Virgin, Thos. Dickerson, Henry Dickerson, James Boggs, John Lyon, James Kelly, Wm. Markland, and Wm. Graden—came down the Ohio, to the mouth of Cabin creek, where they met Simon Kenton, who piloted them down to the mouth of Limestone creek, and thence to his *camp* on Lawrence creek, and to the "canebrake where Washington now stands." They established a "station camp" near the head of the right hand fork of Wells' creek; and after improving around there, and finding that several companies had preceded them and selected many choice spots, they went into what is now Bourbon county, and improved on Stoner. The company, except Deakins and Graden, returned up the Ohio, in June.

In May, 1776, John Fitzgerald, James Batterton, and Richard Masterson came down the Ohio, made cabins and deadened trees on the s. side of the North Fork.

In June or July, 1776, Patrick Jordan, James Waters, Thos. Clark, and R. Hendricks built a few rounds of a cabin on a branch of Johnson's fork of Licking, belted a few trees, and marked a white oak tree, R H 1776. This was afterwards known as James Waters' entry.

In June or July, 1776, Simon Kenton and his employé, Thos. Williams, went with Geo. Deakins, "a stranger in this country," to show him where he might improve safely, on Kenton's run, a small branch of the North Fork. Kenton left Williams to assist Deakins in building a cabin.

In the same month, Simon Kenton and Samuel Arrowsmith assisted Jacob Drennon to build a cabin on the waters of Mill creek. [This is the same Drennon for whom was named the spring where Kenton in 1784 built his station, that became the most celebrated s. of Bryan's station and Lexington.] Arrowsmith at another place cleared about half an acre of land, and cultivated it in corn—the only crop known to have been raised in the county in that year. He was driven off by Indians, but the field was known for many years as "Smith's corn-field."

* John McCausland's deposition, Aug. 11, 1795. This entire narrative of exploration in 1775 and 1776 is made up from the depositions of the explorers themselves, in land suits in the courts of Mason, Bourbon, Fayette, and other counties.

During the same summer, on a branch of Lee's creek, itself a branch of the North Fork, another company—Isaac Pearce, Wm. Harrison, Robert Harrison, and Henry Byles or Boyle—built several cabins and made other improvements.

Ignatius Mitchell, Daniel Brown, — Hunter, and a company of men, in the summer of 1776, were improving in the bottom immediately above the mouth of Lawrence creek—which several Indians at Fort Pitt had told Mitchell were "the best banks they knew." Mitchell built a cabin and improved some; and, a few years later, settled and lived there for many years.

*With the year 1776 ceased, in great measure, until the year 1784, this extraordinary fever for selecting lands, for future homes or for speculation, in the wilds of Kentucky. The spirit of "improving" was lost in the prudent regard for personal safety. With the Indians "upon the war-path," the whites were compelled to constant watchfulness. Exposure without great care was to court almost certain death by the rifle and tomahawk, or by the gauntlet and fire. So few white men visited this county, this year, and so great and pervading was the danger, that even that fearless woodsman and great lover of the wilds of nature, Simon Kenton, "from 1777 to 1781 generally resided on the south side of the Kentucky river."** In Jan. 1777, he was the pilot of the party which came from Harrodsburg to the Three Islands for the powder, which Geo. Rogers Clark and John Gabriel Jones had brought to that point and secreted (see full details under Lewis county). In 1778, he crossed the Ohio river at Limestone on a scout; and, later in that year, himself fell a prisoner to the Indians, and did not make his escape until the summer of 1779. Daniel Boone himself passed along Stone Lick, in the eastern end of the county, in Feb., 1778. In 1783, Simon Kenton landed at Limestone, and passed on by way of the Lower Blue Licks to Danville. In 1780, a few authorized surveys were made in the county; an increased number in 1782-83; while in 1784-85 came the comparative flood of surveys, corresponding with the flood of improving companies in 1776.

The First Crop raised in Mason county was of corn, by Simon Kenton, in 1775. At the point below described—[why the spring was known as Drennon's, after Jacob Drennon, instead of Kenton's, after Simon Kenton, is not explained, except by the supposition that when here in 1773 Drennon may have followed up Lawrence creek until he discovered it]—Kenton and his companion, a young man named Thomas Williams, in May, made a camp, cleared with their tomahawks a small piece of ground, and from the remains of some corn procured from a French trader for parching, planted the first corn ever planted at any point on the north side of the Licking river. During the same season, several other "improvers" or explorers planted corn (and in one case *snap beans*) on or near Hinkson, the Town fork of Elkhorn, and Lulbegrud creeks—in Harrison, Fayette, and Clark counties. In 1776, Samuel Arrowsmith, as already stated, planted corn in Mason county—the only known instance in that year, or until 1784 or 1785. James McKinley sowed the first wheat in the county, on the farm now owned by David Hunter, near Washington.

Fortified Possession of Mason county was not taken until the summer and fall of 1784. Once taken, it was never relinquished; the power of the Indian was broken; his hunting ground, this favorite portion of it, was gone. Possession was not yielded without a struggle. Although the stations in this region were never regularly besieged, as had been the whole circuit of stations in the interior, from 1777 to 1782, yet Indian forays for murder and horse-stealing were common. The first settlers knew no exemption from the most approved methods of savage aggression. As the mode of emigration in 1784 began to change somewhat—was enlarged from the canoe and periogue to the "Kentucky boat," "broadhorn," or common flat-boat of the present day—a new field of operations was opened to the Indian which he was not slow to cultivate.

* Depositions of Simon Kenton, June 5, 1824; of Daniel Boone, Sept. 22, 1817; and others.

Tecumseh in 1785, when about 17 years of age, manifested signal prowess in an attack on some family boats, on the Ohio river, near Maysville. The boats were captured, and the passengers all killed—except one person, who was burnt alive. *Tecumseh* was a silent spectator, never before having witnessed the burning of a prisoner. After it was over, he expressed his strong abhorrence of the act, and by his eloquence, young as he was, persuaded his party never to burn any more prisoners.

The First Water Mill established in Mason county, with distillery attached, was probably that of John Nichols, about the year 1787, on the N. side of the North fork of Licking, half a mile below the mouth of Mill creek.

The First Number of the First Newspaper ever printed in Kentucky or at any point west of Pittsburgh, was one-half set up in type, and the first form locked up, in Limestone (Maysville), early in August, 1787, by Fielding Bradford—while waiting for a wagon to transport the printing material to Lexington, where it appeared on Aug. 18th, as the *Kentucke Gazette*. The veteran printer was still living, in July, 1839, on his farm two miles from Georgetown, Ky. Singular to relate, John Bradford, the editor, in that first number announced that “in the carriage of them from Limestone, a great part of the types fell into pi”—the first dish of “printer’s pi” in the now great west.

The Muster-Roll of the Spies employed against the Indians, from the county of Mason, by virtue of instructions from Brig. Gen. James Wilkinson, dated Fort Washington (now Cincinnati), March 31, 1792, is still preserved by the family of the late Gen. Henry Lee, then county-lieutenant of Mason county. The names of the spies were Mercer Beason, Archibald Bennett, Wm. Bennett, Henry Cochran, Samuel Davis, John Dowden, John Dyal, Matthew Hart, James Ireland, Ellis Palmer, Isaac Pennington, Cornelius (or Neal) Washburn. Most of them were employed from May 4th to Dec. 9th, 1792.

The First Grist Mill in Kentucky at any point north of Bryan’s station, near Lexington, was at Limestone (now Maysville), about the year 1785, and is thus described in a letter from the Hon. George Corwine, of Portsmouth, Ohio, written in 1842. He says: “It was made of timber, stone, and buffalo hides; I am not sure there was any iron about it. It came not within the scope of things worshipped in idolatry, for it was like nothing else, either on the earth or in the patent office. It was to grind corn into meal to make mush and johnny-cakes. It was constructed of round logs, set in the ground to make them stand up. Over them a roof of bark, under which was an upright shaft turning on a wooden gudgeon or pivot. Over the horse, for it was a horse-mill, extended arms from the upright shaft; and in these were holes like as you sometimes see in the arms of blades or swifts on which weavers put skeins of yarn to wind. In these holes were pins, over or around which was thrown a long buffalo hide tug, or rope, made by cutting hides round and round into long strips and twisting them. The different holes in the arms were for the purpose of tightening this tug or band. From these arms the tug extended to and around the trundle to which the running stone was attached; and to prevent its slipping, the tug was crossed between the long arms and the trundle, which was a short log with a groove cut round it. More effectually to prevent slipping, a bucket of tar was kept ready to daub it. Still it was with great difficulty that the mill could be kept going, even when the horses moved, and it was sure to stop when they did. It required a man like Job to tend this mill, but the miller was not one of that temperament. He always seemed to doubt or distrust the performance of his machine, and to be continually on the lookout for some disaster or disappointment. I was once present when he got in a team of fractious horses, which broke his tug and otherwise deranged the parts of his mill; which made him exclaim, among other hard words, that such horses were enough to drive Satan out of hogs.”

The Prices of Provisions and country produce in 1790 are in astonishing contrast with those of the present day: Beef, at Washington, was then only 2 to 2½ cents per pound, buffalo beef 1½ cents, venison 1¼ cents, butter 7 to 8½ cents, turkeys 12½ to 16½ cents each, potatoes 50 cents per barrel, flour \$5 per barrel, beer 25 cents per gallon by the barrel, and whiskey 50 cents.

Robert McClure.—Under an officer of the regular army, Major Hamtranek, a number of men were on an expedition near Maysville. They lost horses, every night, by the Indians, who followed cautiously. Robert McClure (the same who had the desperate adventure with Davis and Caffree, mentioned under Lincoln county) proposed to take a scalp, if allowed; and consequently left the camp a mile or so, concealing himself in the tall grass. At a suitable hour, he emerged near the path, and rang a bell, so as to imitate a belled horse; then hid, to watch. Soon an Indian came peering along, stretching his neck to see; when McClure shot him, ran up and tore off his scalp, and escaped to camp.*

The next night, McClure and two other men, one named Crary, put a bell on an old white horse of little value, and slipped out of camp with him to wait for Indian thieves. A gallon of rum being the prize for a scalp, they agreed to shoot at different parts of the body, so as to identify the successful one—McClure agreeing to shoot at the loins, which would cripple him and thus prevent escape, Crary at the heart, and the third man at the head. They had not waited long, when a solitary Indian appeared, and all three fired; then, fearful of a party of Indians, hurriedly escaped to the camp. Next morning, a force was sent out. When near the spot, McClure called out, "Where are you, Indian?" and he replied from his hiding place, "Here me." One of the company shot him. It was soon apparent that he had been bleeding all night, from the wound in his loins. But Crary so positively claimed the successful shot that, as McClure was careless about it, Maj. Hamtranek gave to Crary the rum, but swore he believed that McClure had killed the Indian.

The First County Court in Mason County met at the house of Robert Rankin, in the town of Washington, May 26, 1789. Among other acts, they adopted the following rates for tavern-keepers: [A Kentucky shilling was 16 $\frac{2}{3}$ cents.]

	£ s. d.		£ s. d.
A warm dinner	1 3	Corn, per gallon.....	0 8
A cold dinner.....	1 3	Whiskey, per half pint.....	0 9
A warm breakfast, with tea or		West India Rum, per half pint ...	1 0
coffee, etc	1 3	Continent Rum, " " "	0 9
A cold breakfast, with tea or		Apple or Peach Brandy, per half	
coffee, etc	1 0	pint	0 9
Lodging, with clean sheets.....	0 9	Madeira Wine, per quart	6 0
Stablage and hay, per night	1 3	Cider or Beer, per quart	0 9
Pasturage, per night.....	0 6		

An Expedition against the Indians, which started at Washington, about 1792, had a startling and terrible termination at the mouth of Limestone creek. Just after entering the boat to be ferried over the Ohio, and while it was still in the creek, the restlessness of some of the party upset the frail vessel, and carried them all down. Not more than half of the men rose to the surface and were saved—among the latter David S. Brodrick, for a short time a merchant and then one of the first tavern-keepers at Washington, and grandfather of the present Jos. Forman Brodrick, of Maysville. He was held under the water by the death-grip of a large and strong man, and only released and saved himself by the most remarkable exertions.

Simon Kenton had his peculiarities, one of which is nowhere better illustrated than in a letter now before the editor, written by S. Morgan to James Marshall, March 30, 1786—which says that Kenton, when sent to for provisions by a party who were employed by him to survey lands which he had contracted to survey, sent back word to Morgan that "he had no provisions for him, and would, the first time he could lay his hands on him, give him (Morgan) a flogging." He often disappointed such parties, and delayed them about furnishing the notes and directions for survey—even when in his power to obtain them by a little exertion.

* Mrs. Jane Allen Stuart, *née* McClure, Owensboro, Ky., when aged 87, in June, 1871. She was born Sept. 5, 1783, in a stockade on Logan's creek, 2 miles from Logan's station, and 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Stanford, Lincoln county.



COURT HOUSE AND CITY HALL, MAYSVILLE, KY.



JOHN HINTON'S STATION NEAR WASHINGTON, KY. 1886.

Simon Kenton, the most universally active, enterprising, and useful of the pioneers of Kentucky who entered from the northern border—as Daniel Boone was of those who came by Cumberland Gap—had been the first (in 1775) to take planting possession of the soil of Mason county. So now he was the first (in 1784) to erect a station and take permanent possession. At Drennon's spring, on one of the forks of Lawrence creek—about 3 miles from Maysville and 1 mile from Washington, on the farm for many years owned by the late Thos. Forman, but in 1873 owned by Dr. Alex. K. Marshall—he built a station for protection and defence. He did not select it as a town site; and so, unlike Boone, was not mortified that it did not grow to be a town. It was simply Kenton's station; until the erection of another station, in the spring of 1786, by his brother John, nearly 2 miles distant and 1 mile s. w. of Washington, made it necessary to distinguish them apart by applying the first names of the brothers.

The Stations in Mason county, once begun, multiplied rapidly. Their names, locations, and dates of settlement—as far as ascertained from the depositions of the old settlers and otherwise—were: 1. *Simon Kenton's*, described above. 2. *Limestone* (or Maysville), which was first settled in 1784, and a double log cabin and block-house built by Edward Waller, John Waller, and George Lewis, of Virginia. 3. *John Kenton's*, described above. 4. *Washington*, sometimes called *Fox's* station, $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles s. w. of Maysville—laid out in 1786 as a town, by Rev. Wm. Wood and Arthur Fox, Sen. 5. *Mefford's*, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles s. of Maysville, on the farm now owned by Jos. J. Mefford, a quarter of a mile from his residence, and near the line of the Blanchard farm; an old cedar still marks the spot; settled by Geo. Mefford, 1787. 6. *McKinley's* block-house, on the old buffalo trace s. of Washington, where David Hunter now lives; built by James McKinley in 1785. 7. *Waring's*, about half a mile from Mefford's, and $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles w. of s. from Maysville, a short distance w. of the Lexington turnpike, on the farm owned for many years by the late Col. James Byers; settled in 1785 by Col. Thos. Waring. 8. *Lee's*, over 2 miles e. of s. from Maysville, 100 yards from the present residence of Mrs. Edward P. Lee; settled by Gen. Henry Lee. 9. *Bailey's*, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles s. of Maysville, and 1 mile from Washington; settled in 1791. 10. *Curtis'*, about 2 miles s. w. of Washington, on the farm now owned by Dr. Henry Morgan. 11. *Whaley's*, in the same neighborhood. 12. *Bosley's*, $\frac{3}{4}$ mile above the main fork of Wells' creek, near Washington; settled before 1793. 13. *Byne's*, on the North Fork; settled by Edmund Byne. 14. *Clark's*, on the North Fork, where Lewisburg now is, 7 miles from Maysville; settled by Geo. Clark in 1787, but abandoned. 15. *Lewis'*, same as *Clark's*; resettled by Geo. Lewis in 1789. 16. *Strode's*, sometimes called *Stroud's*, on the North Fork, at the mouth of Strode's run; settled in 1785 by Samuel Strode. 17. *Feagan's*, $1\frac{1}{2}$ or 2 miles e. of German-town; settled by Daniel Feagan. 18. *May's Lick*, at the spring in the edge of the present town of Mayslick.

Col. Daniel Boone, on two occasions, Sept. 28, 1795, and July 3, 1797, deposed that having made his escape from captivity among the Indians, on June 19, 1778, he reached on his way home this spot—a large open space of ground at a buffalo road and the forks of three branches of the waters of Johnson's fork—where “he roasted some meat, and got some drink near the mouth of the branches.” He entered the land around it for James Peck, on the commissioners' books, Jan. 11, 1780.

The Old Wagon-Road from Limestone to Lexington was frequently spoken of in 1784–5 as “Smith's wagon-road,” because in the summer of 1783, or earlier, one Smith, of Lexington, was the first that traveled it with a wagon.

Early Settlers of Mason county.—Simon Kenton's station, 3 miles s. w. of Maysville and 1 mile s. of Washington, although the spot was occupied by Kenton as a camp in 1775 and 1776, was not erected into a station until July, 1784. Capt. John Waller (who, a few months later, assisted in building the block-house at Maysville) was one, and the only one whose name is preserved, of those who assisted Kenton “in forming a settlement and building a block-house at the spring then called Drennon's spring,” Lawrence creek.* But as the

* McDonald's Life of Kenton, page 250. Depositions of John Waller, July 15, 1797, and Nov. 30, 1804.

Indians were roaming through the country, evidently bent on mischief, it was dangerous to remain there; and the party scattered, Kenton going to his own station (where, in 1782, he had settled his mother's family) on Salt river. He returned to his Mason county station in November; employed men as they came, to assist in building cabins until there were twenty odd on each side enclosed: and made frequent trips to the mouth of Limestone creek to encourage passing emigrants to settle at his station, and make it permanent. The name of the first man whose family settled there (about Nov. 15th) is not preserved; the second was Abner Overfield, a few days later in the same month; the third was probably John Dowden, early in December; in the same month, after the 9th, came Rev. Wm. Wood, Elijah Berry, and George Berry, Jr., with their families. Wilson Maddox, in November, 1784, Wm. Henry and Bethel Owens,* in December, are known to have settled there—whether with their families, does not appear.

At *Maysville*, possibly in November but more probably in December, 1784, a settlement was made, and a double log cabin and block-house built, by Edward (familiarly spoken of as "Old Ned") Waller, John Waller, and George Lewis, all from Virginia. Until after 1800 it was generally known as *Limestone*, and in the region around often called *The Point*. James Turner arrived there on Dec. 24th, and remained a few days; then went out and "built a camp," just above where John Machir's tan-yard stood in 1805, at the N. end of Washington. He deposed that, in hunting, he saw a considerable number of cabins and improvements, and on Wells' creek saw Dexter's camp, and also McClelland's. Wm. Bickley, Ignatius Mitchell, and Col. Alex. D. Orr, were in the county in 1784. In 1785, *Lee's*, *Strode's*, and *Waring's* stations were established. The Indians made no interruption this year, and the infant settlements grew rapidly. Emigration flowed in steadily for years to come, in spite of the Indian incursions—which were mainly devoted to horse-stealing, but with occasional loss of human life.

Washington, the oldest town in (then Bourbon—now) Mason county, and the county seat until 1847, was established as a town by act of the Virginia legislature in 1786—having been laid off the year before, on "about 700 acres of land." Edmund Byne, Edward Waller, Henry Lee, Miles Withers Conway, Arthur Fox, Daniel Boone [who then lived at Maysville], Robert Rankin, John Gutridge, and Wm. Lamb, gentlemen, were made the first trustees; and each owner of a lot, so soon as he should build a dwelling-house 16 feet square, with a brick or stone chimney, was to have the privileges and immunities of freeholders and inhabitants of other towns, not incorporated. In 1790, by amended act, the boundaries of the town were described, and Alex. D. Orr, Thos. Sloo, and Richard Corwine made trustees in place of Daniel Boone and Edward Waller, who had removed from the county—the former to western Virginia and the latter to near Paris.

Simon Kenton deposed, May 11, 1821, when 66 years old—while lying in the debtor's prison at Washington (from which he refused to go, upon bail offered by friends, or upon their offer to pay the debt, he claiming the *debt was unjust* and he would not pay it)—that in 1780 he undertook to locate 3,000 acres of land-warrants for Edmund Byne, his pay to be one-half. In the division he got the 1,000 acres which he had located where the town of Washington now stands, and which he sold—as part of a very large sale of lands—to Rev. Wm. Wood (a Baptist preacher), and Arthur Fox, Sen., who laid out the town of Washington. The 700 acres were almost entirely covered with cane of luxuriant growth, from 6 to 15 feet high. As lots were sold and cabins or tenements erected, the cane was cleared away. For several years, what is now the Main street was simply a wagon road through the thick canebrake, with narrow openings or paths leading to each cabin. The town grew quite rapidly; for the official U. S. census shows that in 1790 there were 402 inhabitants, of whom only 21 were slaves, 183 white females, 95 white males under 16, and 163 white males over 16 years. In 1800 it had

* Depositions of Abner Overfield, Oct. 9, 1797, and March 14, 1805; of John Dowden, Rev. Wm. Wood, Elijah Berry, Geo. Berry, Jr., Wilson Maddox, Wm. Henry, Bethel Owens, and 17 others.

increased its total population to 570, in 1810 to 815; in 1860, it had fallen off to 645, and in 1870 to 240. On the 8th of January, 1790, Washington had 119 houses—according to the entry in the journal, at that date, of Judge Wm. Goforth, who was then a visitor there for four days, and who noted that as one of the remarkable facts in the new west. In 1805, a Philadelphia merchant who visited the place, described it as a thriving town, containing about 150 dwelling houses, 10 or 12 of which were of brick or stone. In 1797 there were 17 stores in Washington; among the merchants' names or firms—Morton & Thoms, Burgess & Green, Dr. Geo. W. Mackey (afterwards of Augusta), David Bell (afterwards of Danville, father of Hon. Joshua F. Bell).

Washington was celebrated for its schools, at an early day. Among the male teachers—Mann Butler (the Kentucky historian of 1834), David V. Rannels (editor of the *Union*, also) Rev. Lorin Andrews (afterwards missionary and judge, in the Sandwich Islands), James Grimsley Arnold (still living at the ripe age of 80, in Covington, Ky.), Reuben Case (also living, aged 78, in Kansas). Among the students of Mr. Arnold, were Albert Sidney Johnston (the celebrated Confederate general) and his brothers, Richard Henry Lee (at his death, editor of the Cincinnati *Commercial*), Thos. J. Pickett, and Dr. John Shackleford. The most celebrated female school in the west at the time was in Washington, 1807–12; that of Mrs. Louisa Caroline Warburton Fitzherbert Keats, sister of Sir Geo. Fitzherbert, of St. James Square, London, and wife of Rev. Mr. Keats, a deaf and uninteresting old gentleman, relative of the great English poet, George Keats. Among her scholars were daughters of distinguished citizens, and who themselves became the wives of like distinguished men—daughters of John Breckinridge (late U. S. attorney general), Gov. Thos. Worthington, and Gen. Findlay, of Ohio, and the wives of Gen. Peter B. Porter, of N. Y. (U. S. secretary of war), Gov. Duncan McArthur, of Ohio, John J. Crittenden, of Ky., etc.

The First Water Works proposed in Mason county (none have ever been built) were at Washington—which place was, by act of the Kentucky legislature, Jan. 26, 1798, authorized to raise by lottery \$1,000 to introduce water into the town from the public spring; or, if impracticable, to spend the amount in sinking wells.

The Second Town, in now Mason (then Bourbon) county, established by law of the Virginia legislature—in 1787, five years before Kentucky became a state—was *Charlestown*, on 80 acres of land belonging to Ignatius Mitchell, on the Ohio river at the mouth of Lawrence creek. The lots contained half an acre each, and were ordered to be sold at auction, with the condition that a dwelling 16 feet square at least, with brick or stone chimney, and fit for habitation, should be erected within five years. This was another illustration of what had been proven a thousand times before Kentucky was settled, and was as beautifully illustrated in the cases of Warwick (in Mercer county), Milford and Boonesborough (in Madison county), Liberty (below mentioned), New Market (at the confluence of the Kentucky and Dick's rivers), Beallsborough (at the mouth of Beech fork, on Salt river, in Nelson county), and other places in the state—that a law "establishing" a town was not, of itself, enough to build up a town, and that some towns grew rapidly before they were "established," while legislation did not seem to help others in the least.

The Third Town "Established" by act of the Virginia legislature, only a few days after Charlestown, was *Maysville*—on 100 acres (modest quantity, compared with the 700 acres of her then more enterprising neighbor, Washington), "on the lower side of Limestone creek, in the county of Bourbon, the property of John May and Simon Canton" [Kenton]. Six trustees—Daniel Boone, his cousin Jacob Boone, Henry Lee, Arthur Fox, Thos. Brooks, and Geo. Mefford, gentlemen—were appointed to lay off the land into half acre lots, and sell them at public auction, subject to the like building condition as Charlestown above. Just previously, a law passed establishing at the same place "Limestone warehouse," for the reception and inspection of tobacco—the only one on the Ohio river except that established in 1783 at the falls of the Ohio (Louisville).

Maysville, overshadowed by Washington, was of slow growth. In 1789, Jedidiah Morse, the great American geographer, had not so much as heard of

it; and in 1796 was still innocent of any knowledge of it, although giving to her neighbor, Washington—as “the shire town of Mason county, having about 1,000 inhabitants and fast increasing”—nearly double her due. In 1795, the great English writer, W. Winterbotham (vol. iii, 129), speaks of “the mouth of Lime-stone creek as a fine harbor for boats coming down the Ohio, and now a common landing, with a large wagon-road to Lexington.” On Sunday, Feb. 26, 1797, another great English traveler, Francis Bailey, president of the Royal Astronomical society, spent four hours at Limestone, “the landing place to Kentucky; situated on the western side of the mouth of a creek, and at the bottom of a hill; it may contain from 30 to 40 houses, which we found to be chiefly log houses; the place when we came to it appeared to us very dirty, and presented a much more pleasing prospect on our approach from the water than when close to it; provisions of every kind were very dear, owing to the number of boats lately come down. There is a place about a mile above [i. e., Rittersville, or Brooks’ landing], called the upper landing—where was a settlement formed prior to Limestone and meant for its site; here a number of boats stop to unload, owing to their being convenient warehouses and cranes; but it has greatly fallen to decay lately.” [Notwithstanding this appearance of decay, a few weeks after, Thos. Brooks advertised that he “would lay off a town, and, on May 8th, have the first sale of lots; a superior road could be had to the interior,” etc.]

Impressed with the importance of the neighborhood, Judge John Coburn in 1805 laid off a town, which he called *Madison*, on the front part of his farm, immediately above and adjoining East Maysville, on the Ohio river. He advertised it as an excellent situation, one mile above the mouth of Lime-stone; on an extensive bottom three miles long and three quarters of a mile wide; with a landing remarkably easy and convenient, and shielded from the current by a considerable eddy; a ferry over the Ohio already established; a firm and excellent road may be made, with little additional expense, to the interior; a ship of 300 tons is now on the stocks at the place, and several valuable factories will be fixed there in a short time; the vicinity of Lime-stone is at present the key to Kentucky and Ohio, etc. Lots were sold at very handsome prices, but were not improved; and fifty years after, being still a *farm*, the owner of the land, all unconscious that they were corner-stones, was digging up stones because in the way of the plough. Such is the fate of some towns!

By Joseph Scott’s Geographical Dictionary of the United States, 1805, it appears that Limestone then contained but few houses, but had arrived to the dignity of a post-town. In the same year, Oct. 16th, it was visited by Josiah Espy, a Philadelphia merchant, who described it as “a little town, but the greatest landing place on the river; it contains only about 50 dwelling-houses, and does not appear to be rapidly growing.” The celebrated French traveler, Dr. F. A. Michaux, visiting it the same year, says: “Limestone consists of not more than 30 or 40 houses, built of planks. This small town which has been begun upwards of fifteen years, ought to have acquired a large extent.” Finding it difficult to purchase a horse, except at an unreasonable price, he walked to Lexington in 2½ days, passing through Washington—which is “larger than Limestone; contains about 200 houses, all of planks, and built on both sides of the road; commerce is very brisk here, consisting principally of flour, which is exported to New Orleans. There are very beautiful plantations in its environs, the fields of which are as well cultivated and the fences as well kept as in Virginia and Pennsylvania. . . . Mays-Lick consisted of five or six houses, of which two are spacious well-built taverns, where the neighboring inhabitants meet.”

In 1806, says Morse’s American Gazetteer of date July, 1810, Maysville “contained 70 houses. Since the establishment of *Liberty*, one mile above, this place is on the decline.” [Liberty was the name actually given to the town laid off (see above) by Judge Coburn, instead of Madison, as at first intended.] In 1811, Sept. 9th, the English traveler, John Melish, on his sailing voyage down the Ohio, stopped at Maysville just long enough to take breakfast, and simply describes it, on first sight, as “quite a bustling place.” Its era of improvement had begun, though slowly. Its population, the year

before, was 335; in 1800, only 137. On Thursday, June 26, 1817, another English traveler,* John Palmer, "arrived at Maysville (or Limestone), by 5 P. M.; and having near half our cargo to deliver, brought our boat into the creek. About an hour after we landed, a large boat (something like a river barge), of 100 tons, carrying two masts, and manned by 14 or 16 hands, arrived with West India produce from New Orleans, 1,730 miles below. She had been near three months ascending the river, the men having to pole up most part of the way; whereas boats descend the same distance in 20 or 25 days. The safe arrival of one of these barges being considered a fortunate circumstance, the owners were manifesting their joy by firing salutes of small cannon from each side of the river. The men who navigated this boat, from the action of the sun and air upon their features, looked swarthy as Indians. Being the day of their arrival, they were offering libations of their favorite whiskey, till a late hour. Indeed, most of the boatmen of the Ohio have adopted Dr. Aldrich's five reasons for drinking:

Whisky, a friend, or being dry,
Or, lest we should be, by and by,
Or, any other reason why.

"Limestone is situated on a high bank, backed by high limestone land. It is laid out in several straight streets, and has the appearance of increase and business. The houses, perhaps 100 in number, are most of them brick; there are some good stores and taverns. The inhabitants are Virginian descendants."

The First Churches and Organizations in Mason County.—In 1871, was torn down, and a new one erected on its site, the old Baptist church in Washington, the first house of worship built in northern Kentucky and one of the very first in the state. The church was constituted, and the building erected in 1785, upon ground given by Rev. Wm. Wood, their first preacher; who also gave the ground around it for a grave-yard, setting apart the northeast corner for strangers. When the location was made, the entire ground was densely covered by a canebrake, part of which was not entirely removed as late as 1840. The settlers in Washington and the neighboring stations labored jointly in erecting the church, each contributing his personal labor. In this building was held, in 1823, the celebrated debate between Elder Alexander Campbell, of the "Reformed Baptist," and Rev. Wm. L. McCalla, of the Presbyterian church. In the grave-yard, the oldest stone with an inscription is of undressed limestone; the lettering, rudely carved with a chisel and now almost illegible, is: "Heare lies the body of John Coalter, eageed 50 years, deceased July 7th, 1789." An Indian chief, and several of his wives and warriors, are buried in this ground.

Upon a tombstone in the western part of Mason county is preserved the following record: "Sacred to the memory of Sarah Stevenson, who was born Oct. 7, 1756; united with the Methodist church, and embraced religion in 1768; lived the Gospel half a century; and died in peace, May 27, 1828." Beside her rests the body of her husband, Thomas Stevenson, who also died in peace. On the second *flat-boat* [the voyages previously had been by canoes] which left Fort Pitt, now Pittsburgh, this couple, shortly after their marriage, descended the Ohio river to the block-house at Limestone, now Maysville; thence going, in a few days, to Simon Kenton's station, three miles out. During their stay there, they entertained, in 1786, a Methodist preacher, Rev. Benj. Ogden. Mr. Stevenson, as soon as Indian hostilities ceased so as to make it safe, erected a cabin two and a half miles west of Washington, and there removed his family. In that cabin, in 1786, Rev. Mr. Ogden and his presiding elder, Rev. James Haw—the first regular itinerant Methodist preachers in the West—organized the *second* Methodist church in Kentucky, and the first north of the Kentucky river. What is still more singular, Mr. Stevenson and his wife had united, in 1768, in the state of Maryland, with the *second* society of Methodists organized in America—when that great denomination numbered less than two hundred members on this continent.

* These extracts from *English* travelers are given, simply because they furnish a running sketch of the growth of the place. There are no American books of travel from which to obtain like information.

Newspapers and Editors.—The third newspaper in Kentucky and the first ever published in Mason county (see above, page 000, in reference to the type-setting or composition on the *Kentucky Gazette* in 1787), was *The Mirror*, in 1797, at Washington, by Hunter & Beaumont. Col. Wm. Hunter was a native of New Brunswick, New Jersey; captured, when quite young, by a French man-of-war, and with his parents taken to France; left an orphan in a foreign land, he learned the printing business; returned, in 1793, to Philadelphia, where he established a French and American paper, with which Matthew Carey (afterwards one of the most useful and remarkable men in the world) became associated; removed to Washington, Pennsylvania, in 1795, and established the *Telegraph*; to Washington, Ky., in 1797, and established the *Mirror*; to Frankfort, Ky., in 1798, and established the *Palladium*, and for ten consecutive years was elected state printer. He continued publishing at Frankfort until 1825, when, under the patronage of Amos Kendall, he went to Washington city, and was a clerk in the office of the 4th auditor of the U. S. treasury until his death, in Oct., 1854, aged 84 years.

The following list comprises all the newspapers ever published, regularly, for more than three months, in Mason county, so far as ascertained:

1797—Mirror.....	Hunter & Beaumont	1847—50—Herald.....	Jos. Sprigg Chambers
1803—Western Messenger.....		1847—51—Kentucky Flag.....	Samuel Pike
1806—Republican Auxiliary.....		1850—51—Post Boy....	{ John D. Taylor & Chas. D. Kirk
1808—14—Dove..	Joab H. & Rich'd Corwine	1852—Watchman.....	Samuel J. Hill
1814—24—Union.....	David V. Rannells	1856—62—Express.....	W. Wallace Pike
1814—73—Eagle.....	(See below)	1858—Ledger.....	Samuel J. Hill
1820—42—Monitor.....	Wm. Tanner	1842—Masonic Mirror....	{ Basil D. Crook- shanks
1823—Whig Advocate {	Geo. W. Nelson & Wm. H. McCardle	1862—73—Bulletin.....	Ross & Rosser
1840—Tippecanoe Banner...	Martin Smith	1867—73—Republican.....	Thos. A. Davis
1841—43—Temperance Banner.....		1871—73—Ohio River Traveler.	{ W. Wal- lace Pike
1843—Western Star.....	{ Crookshanks & Richeson		
1844—Henry Clay Bugle..	Collins & Brown		

The first five papers in this list were published at Washington; all the others at Maysville. The *Maysville Eagle*, counting from the first publication of *The Dove* at Washington, in 1808, is, and for 15 years (since the *Kentucky Gazette* was suspended) has been, of equal age with the oldest papers published in Kentucky. If it be contended that the change of name in 1814, from *Dove* to *Eagle*—although the type and publishers were the same precisely, removed together from Washington to Maysville, and changed the name without any *interregnum* or loss of time—destroyed the identity of the paper, then the *Eagle* must lose six years of its honored life, and fall behind the *Lexington Observer and Reporter* (which died in April, 1873, aged 65 years), and the *Paris Citizen*, which is still vigorous and useful at the same age. All three were started in the same year, 1808. The brothers Joab H. and Richard Corwine (the latter left his paper, to become a soldier in the war of 1812) published the *Dove* for six years at Washington, 1808—14; then removed to Maysville and continued its publication, first changing its name to *The Eagle*. In 1815 they sold it to Chalfant and Pickett, who published it for a year and then sold it to Mr. Grinstead. In 1817, its ownership passed to Aaron Crookshanks, and on the 1st of November, 1820, to its most permanent publisher and editor, Lewis Collins, with whom it remained constantly (except the short ownership of Richard Henry Lee, May, 1828—30) until Nov. 1, 1847. Henry B. Brown was associate editor and publisher, May 1, 1842, to May 1, 1845. Richard H. Collins purchased it, Nov. 1, 1847, and was the editor and publisher until March 1, 1850, and again from June 1, 1853, to March 1, 1857, and joint owner and editor one year longer, to March 1, 1858. Thos. B. Stevenson was the editor and publisher from March 1, 1850, to June 1, 1853, with James F. Byers associate publisher a year, from March 1, 1852. Thos. A. Curran, edited and published the *Eagle* from March 1, 1857, to 1860, except for a few months when it was edited and controlled by Wm. F. Trimble, now a judge in Oregon. At the latter date, Thos. M. Green purchased it, and has since been, and in 1873 is still, the editor and publisher, twice having an associate publisher for a short time. The first

"head" or title of "*The Eagle*" was cast shortly after the siege of Fort Meigs, in that fort, by a printer-soldier named Rogle, who presented it to his fellow-soldier, Richard Corwine, one of its publishers—so we were told, in 1872, by Elias P. Hudnut, another fellow-soldier from Maysville.

The *Monitor* was published by Wm. Tanner until about 1839, then by Richard H. Stanton for several years, and finally for a short time by Basil D. Crookshanks. Judge Stanton (member of congress, 1849-55, and now circuit judge of the Mason district, 1868-74) was its editor for about three-fourths of its existence. He has been, ever since, a frequent and at times a regular writer for the Democratic press at Maysville, of marked versatility and vigor, finding recreation in it from the graver labors of the bar and the bench.

Besides those already mentioned, Mason county has numbered among her citizens a long roll of editors and of writers for the press. Among those of greatest brilliancy and power were: Col. James C. Pickett, of the *Eagle* in 1815, and of the Washington city *Globe* about 1855-60 (see biographical sketch); John Bickley, of the Lexington *Kentucky Gazette*, 1814; Col. Wm. Henry McCordle, of the Maysville *Whig Advocate*, 1838, and of the Vicksburg *Whig* and New Orleans *Delta*, 1839-60; Wm. Musgrove, of the Lexington (Mo.) *Express*, 1845-55; Henry Waller, of the *Eagle*, 1838 (representative from Mason county in the Kentucky legislature, 1845 and 1846, and now a leading member of the Chicago bar); Elijah C. Phister, for the *Eagle*, in 1849 (see biographical sketch); Wm. P. Conwell, of the *Post Boy* in 1850, for the *Eagle* in 1853-54, and the Cincinnati *Daily Commercial* in 1855-56 (one of the very ablest writers and chancery-lawyers of his day, but, like many of Kentucky's most promising young men, the victim of an appetite which sapped his energy and usefulness); John D. Taylor, of the *Western Star*, 1843-44, *Post Boy*, 1850-51, and for several other papers (a delegate to the convention which formed the present constitution of Kentucky, 1849-50, and member of the state senate, 1851-53; died April 4, 1871, aged 67); Col. Thos. B. Stevenson, of the *Eagle*, 1850-53, and previously of the Franklin *Farmer*, Frankfort *Commonwealth*, Cincinnati *Atlas*, and Cincinnati *Chronicle*, and for several other papers (a speaker and writer of singular fluency, vigor, and power, was president of the Maysville and Big Sandy railroad company, 1852-54, and appointed by President Buchanan U. S. associate judge for the territory of New Mexico, March, 1858, but declined; died in 1863, aged 60); Richard Henry Lee, of the *Eagle*, 1828-30, and leading editor of the Cincinnati *Daily Commercial*, 1855-57, up to the time of his death (representative in Kentucky legislature, 1832, and for several years mayor of the city of Maysville); Henry B. Brown, of the *Eagle*, May, 1842-45 (attorney and representative in the Ohio legislature from Cincinnati, and prosecuting attorney of that city); Walter N. Haldeman, of the Louisville *Dime*, *Morning Courier*, and *Courier-Journal* (the most enterprising and successful of all Kentucky publishers—see biographical sketch under Jefferson county); Chas. D. Kirk, of the *Post Boy*, reporter and war correspondent for the Louisville *Courier* and other papers, and editor of the Louisville *Daily Sun*, for several years, up to his sudden death on the street in that city, Feb., 1870; Jos. Sprigg Chambers, founder of the *Herald*, 1847-50; Thos. M. Green, of the Frankfort *Commonwealth*, 1857-60, and *Eagle*, 1860-73 (an able speaker and writer, elector for Seymour and Blair, 1868, and unsuccessful candidate for congress, 1866); Maj. Henry T. Stanton, of the *Express*, 1857-58, and *Bulletin*, 1868-70 (author of "The Moneyless Man," "Fatten," and other beautiful poems, published in one volume, at Baltimore, 1870); Dr. Thos. E. Pickett, for the *Eagle*, 1870, of the Evansville (Indiana) *Courier*, 1871, and Lexington *Observer and Reporter*, 1871-72.

But the list is too formidable to enumerate them so much in detail, or repeat any names already mentioned. Of ministers of the Gospel, former residents of Mason county, who have been editors, are—Rev. John T. Edgar, D.D., of the *American Presbyterian*, Nashville, 1842-48; Rev. Wm. L. Breckinridge, D.D., of the Louisville *Presbyterian Herald*, 1838-45; Bishop Hubbard H. Kavanaugh, of a Temperance paper at Maysville, 1841-43; Elder Jos. D. Pickett, of two papers, 1844; and Rev. Henry M. Scudder, for the

Eagle, 1854. Of physicians, besides Dr. Pickett, Dr. Daniel Drake and Dr. Leonidas M. Lawson, of medical magazines, Dr. Richard G. Dobyns, for the *Eagle*, Dr. Wm. H. McGranaghan, of a Virginia paper, and Dr. Samuel L. Marshall, of the *Express*. Of lawyers, who have been writers for a campaign or editors for less than three years—Judge Geo. Collings, of the *Tippacanoe Banner*, 1840; ex-Lieut. Gov. John F. Fisk, of the *Henry Clay Bugle*, 1844; Jas. P. Metcalfe, of the Frankfort *Yeoman*, 1850; John L. Scott, of the Washington (Ohio) *Era*, 1848-49; Sam. J. Rea, for several Maysville papers, and of the Philadelphia *Daily Times*, 1855-57; L. A. Welch, of the *Bulletin* and other papers, 1869-71. To these are to be added:—Amos and Samuel L. Corwine, of the Yazoo (Miss.) *Banner*, 1838-42, and Cincinnati *Chronicle*, 1842-49; Wm. Glenn, of the Flemingsburg *Messenger*, 1849-51, and Petersburg (Fl.) *Bugle*, 1852-56; Col. Thos. C. Hunt, of the Natchitoches (La.) *Chronicle*, 1843-56 (member of the Louisiana legislature); Robert McKee, of the *Express*, 1856, Louisville *Democrat*, 1856-60, and Selma (Ala.) *Times*; Wm. T. Tillinghast, of the *Express*, 1853, and the Cincinnati *Insurance Chronicle*, 1869-73; Capt. Lewis Gordon Jenkins, of the Ripley *Bee*, 1848-55; Col. Samuel J. Hill, of the *Express*, *Watchman*, *Daily Ledger*, and Carlisle *Ledger*, 1852-60; Wm. H. McKinnie, of a Flemingsburg paper, 1844, and Uniontown *Gazette*, 1869-73; Col. John B. Herndon, Frankfort correspondent of Louisville *Courier*, 1855, and corresponding editor of *Eagle*, 1858-59; Wm. H. Purnell, on Louisville *Journal* staff, 1857-59; Geo. Forrester, of *Express*, 1830-62; Alex. Cummins, of Uniontown *Gazette*, 1867-69; Jno. Scudder, of Carlisle *Mercury*, 1870-73; Clarence L. Stanton, of *Bulletin*, 1872-73; and Wm. D. Hixson, reporter or local for *Post Boy*, *Watchman*, *Ledger*, 1850-55, *Eagle*, 1855-56 (author of "History of Maysville and Mason County," to be published in fall of 1873).

Of all these, Col. Samuel Pike is the veteran; has been at once the busiest and most enterprising, and the least permanent; has seldom been out of the editorial harness since 1832, now 41 years, and has published scarcely less than 40 different papers—in the states of Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Illinois, and last at Huntington, West Virginia; is a partisan writer of remarkable vigor, not much elegance, but a model of industry and labor. Wm. Tanner, editor in 1827 of the Harrodsburg *Central Watchtower*, of several other papers, of the Maysville *Monitor*, 1830-39, and Frankfort *Yeoman*, 1841-51, while a decided partisan editor, was a man of remarkable gentleness and quiet. His old friend Amos Kendall employed his versatile powers in connection with telegraph extension, which he found far more profitable and congenial than the harassments and hard knocks of editorial life.

Harmar's Expedition.—At the request of Brig. Gen. James Wilkinson, in letter of April 7, 1790, Brig. Gen. Josiah Harmar, on the 18th of that month, at the head of 100 regular troops and about 230 Kentucky volunteers under command of Gen. (afterwards governor) Charles Scott, marched from Limestone (Maysville), by a circuitous route, to the Scioto river, some miles above its mouth, then down to the Ohio—hoping to enclose and crush out a band of villainous Indians, who had been systematically and successfully harassing every passing emigrant boat, sometimes capturing or killing the entire crew. The attacking party was too large to move as secretly and rapidly as was necessary, and the savages escaped from the trap. Only four were discovered, pursued, and killed, and their *scalps* brought into Limestone, by a small detachment of the militia.*

Daniel Boone, the great pioneer, was a resident of Maysville in Sept., 1788, as early as 1787, and probably in the summer of 1786. A deed, still partly legible, among the burnt records of Fayette county, shows that he and his wife were in (now West) Virginia, near the mouth of the Big Kanawha, on April 28, 1786. How late he remained at Maysville is not known. Depositions show that he was in northern Kentucky in 1795; and Rev. Thos. S. Hinde saw him, in Oct., 1797, on pack-horses, take up his journey for Missouri, then Upper Louisiana.† In 1782, he and Levi Davis, Robert Forbes, John Gray, and John Angus McDonald were together at May's Lick. In

* Dillon's History of Indiana, pages 240-2. † American Pioneer, vol. i, page 327.

Oct. or Nov., 1782, he was at Limestone (Maysville), in company with Wm. Hoy, Flanders Callaway (his son-in-law), Wm. Cradlebaugh, Peter Harget, and others, and then examined the land around, and talked of settling there. That company went to Lawrence creek, and then to Bracken creek, where Boone showed them his name carved in 1776, on a tree near its banks. Simon Kenton was with Daniel Boone, Ignatius Mitchell, and Mr. Hunter, on Lawrence creek in 1776; and again in 1778, with Boone, Alex. Barnett and 16 others.*

In Oct., 1780, immediately after Edward Boone (Daniel's brother) was killed by Indians on Grassy lick, in the N. E. part of Bourbon county, a party of 60 men from five stations, under Capt. Chas. Gatliffe, with James Ray second in command, went in pursuit—among them Daniel Boone himself, his son Israel Boone, Jacob Stucker, Peter Sholl, Israel Grant, James McIntire, and —. Strode, passed through the eastern portion of Mason county, until the advance traced the Indians across the Ohio river, just below the mouth of Cabin creek. They returned by way of Mayslick, and at the Lower Blue Licks scattered to their several stations.

The First Surveying in Mason county, in 1773, 1775, and 1776, did not require protection from the Indians, for they were not upon the war-path in those years. But in 1780 to 1784 they were more or less troublesome, and the surveying was done in a military manner. The hunters went in advance as spies; the surveyors, chain-carriers, and marker-men followed in line, while the man who cooked for the company, preceded by the pack-horse, brought up the rear, and acted as rear-guard. Every man carried his own baggage, and his arms—consisting of a rifle, tomahawk, and scalping-knife. They seldom carried provisions, their rifles generally affording them an abundant supply of game.

Mayslick has a history; but still more of it is unwritten than of Washington or Maysville. Gen. Levi Todd, of Lexington, deposed in 1804 that "from 1779 to that day, Mays' Lick has been a place of much note; it was for some years oftener called *May's Spring*, after the large spring between 50 and 100 yards from the town, near the road side. Robert McMillin deposed, Oct. 15, 1804, that "Mays' Lick or May's Spring was, in early day, one of the finest places on the north side of Licking, and as such much talked of; it lay on the buffalo road leading out from Limestone to the Lower Blue Licks and was much noted as a *camping* ground, and also noted as *being troubled with Indians*."

The first definite mention of Mayslick by name, so as certainly to identify the spot, is in a deposition of Col. Robert Patterson (one of the founders of Lexington), taken Oct. 19, 1818. He says that in Nov., 1775, he and David Perry, Wm. McConnell, and Stephen Lowry, on their way from Pennsylvania to Leestown, on the Kentucky river, one mile below Frankfort, entered Kentucky at the mouth of Salt Lick creek in now Lewis county, followed up that stream and its west fork, then across Cabin creek, to the Stone Lick where Orangeburg now is, thence to Mayslick where they struck the buffalo trace leading from Limestone to the Lower Blue Licks, etc. It is probable that Simon Kenton, Thos. Williams, John Smith, James Harrod, and other old hunters had previously been to May's Spring; but they do not mention it definitely in any depositions the author has seen, although they traveled from either the mouth of Cabin creek or Limestone to the Lower Blue Licks. They were certainly there, not long afterward; as were Daniel Boone and others in 1776, and the 30 men who went after the powder in Jan., 1777 (see description and names under Lewis county).

Just when it took the name of May's Lick or Spring is not known. John May, one of the original owners by patent of the land at Maysville (who was killed by Indians on a boat descending the Ohio, March 20, 1790,†) was the original owner. His agent and attorney, the celebrated Judge Harry Innes, of Frankfort, in the *Kentucky Gazette* of March 22, 1788, advertised "for sale,

* Depositions of Levi Davis; Peter Harget, April 30, 1814, and Simon Kenton, Aug. 15, 1814.

† Charles Johnston's Narrative of his own Capture, p. 15. Also, this work, p. 570.

a tract of land containing 1,400 acres on the waters of the North Fork of Licking, lying on the road from Limestone to the Lower Blue Licks—being May's settlement and pre-emption, and includes May's Lick; I will warrant the title." The purchasers of this land were the first settlers of Mayslick, and gave it its name. They were three brothers, Abraham, Cornelius, and Isaac Drake (sons of Nathaniel Drake, of Plainfield, Essex county, New Jersey), David Morris, and John Shotwell, with their families. David Morris' wife was a sister of Shotwell, and Isaac Drake's wife and her grown sister, Miss Lydia, their cousins (daughters of Benj. Shotwell). Isaac Drake had two children, Daniel (afterwards the celebrated Dr. Daniel Drake) then 2½ years old, and Elizabeth, a babe in arms (afterwards Mrs. Glenn). They came together by boat, landing, June 10, 1788, at "The Point" (Maysville), which consisted of a few cabins only, where they remained a few days; thence to Washington, which was "something of a village of log cabins;" thence, in the fall, to their new purchase and future home. The Drakes built three cabins on the north side of the little brook which crossed the road, and the land was so divided that every subdivision had an angle or corner in the salt lick. Before winter the five cabins were finished, each one story high, with port-holes and a strong bar across the door, clapboard roof, puncheon floor, and a wooden chimney.*

In the spring of 1790, a body of travelers, sitting around their camp-fire, a mile north of Mayslick, were fired upon by Indians, and one man killed. The presence of mind of a woman saved the party; with an axe, she broke open a chest in one of the wagons, got out the ammunition and distributed it to the men, calling on them to put out the camp-fires and fight. They did with a will, excepting one young married man, who, in his fright, ran off to the village and left his wife behind him. The Indians soon retreated.†

In 1791, Miss Lydia Shotwell was married (the first marriage in Mayslick)—a number of friends from Washington and others coming to the wedding armed. During the wedding, an alarm was given—of an Indian attack on a wagon, 5 miles out on the road to Lexington. The armed men mounted their horses and galloped off rapidly to the scene. It proved to be a false alarm—the first wedding "sell" in Mason county, and rather serious to be appreciated.

The First School in Mayslick was taught by a Scotchman named McQuilty, in 1789 or 1790; who was succeeded by another Scotchman, named Wallace, in 1791–92; and he by a Baptist preacher, Rev. Hiram Miram Curry, in 1792–94. Dilworth's spelling-book, an old English production, was the first book in each.

Mayslick and neighborhood increased rapidly in population—the families of Lawson (father of Dr. Leonidas M. Lawson), Johnson, Waller, Dougherty, Threlkeld, Bassett, Mitchell, Glover, McLean (father of Justice John McLean, of the U. S. Supreme court), Desha (afterwards governor), Dye, Hixson, Caldwell, and others, moving in. The Shotwells, Shreyes, and other old and influential families of Louisville, emigrated there from Mayslick. As the first settlers were all Baptists, the first church was built by that denomination, but their first place of worship was Deacon David Morris' barn.

The First Merchant of Mayslick was Cornelius Drake, who also had the first still house in that region. The first tavern-keepers were two others of the first five settlers—David Morris and John Shotwell.

The First Teacher at Washington whose name has been preserved, was John Winn, in 1792–93.

Edmund Phillips, in Feb., 1785, came to Maysville, where and at Waring's station he lived, that summer.‡ He brought out to Kentucky his father, Moses Phillips, with his wife (a daughter of Francis McDermid), their sons, John, Gabriel, and Moses, and sons-in-law, Peter and Wm. Byram, and Clement Theobalds, their wives, and a family of negroes; after living awhile at Bryan's station, they settled at Lee's station. In the summer of 1787, the three brothers, with three of the negroes, engaged at work in the field, were fired upon by Indians, concealed in the tall corn; Moses was killed, John

* Letters of Dr. Daniel Drake to his Children, pp. 3–15.

† Same, page 23.

‡ Deposition, Aug., 1820.

badly wounded, and the negroes captured. In a few hours, a party of whites pursued them across the Ohio at Logan's gap, 6 miles below Maysville, and came up with the young negro man Bob, weltering in his blood—tomahawked because of his resistance. Further pursuit was fruitless. Some years after, the other negroes, Isaac and Sarah, were recovered from captivity.

The Last Survivor of the First Settlement of Mason county was Mrs. Elizabeth Ellis, widow of Esq. James Ellis, of Washington, who died of cholera, June 6, 1833. She was the daughter of Abner Overfield, born March 30, 1784, in Northampton co., Pa., and brought to Simon Kenton's station in Nov., 1784, when 7 months old.* After living there 1½ years, her father removed his family to John Kenton's station, two miles distant, and lived there over a year; then, in the spring of 1787, built a large-sized log-house, with a loft, with heavy shutter to the only window, of 6 lights of 6x8 inch glass, on the Best farm about 1 mile west, where some of his descendants still live. His was the *second family* which settled in Mason county. A few years later he built a stone house, which was torn down in 1870 by Robert Downing, who (in 1873) owns the land; it was probably the first stone dwelling built north of the Licking river. A few weeks before her death (Oct. 3, 1871, aged 87), Mrs. Ellis described John Kenton's station to the artist who sketched it as given, on page 000.

The First Settler with his family near Maysville and outside of the block-house, was George Mefford, in a cabin on the farm where his son John lived until his death, April 11, 1872, 2 miles due s. of Maysville. One night, when he was absent, an attempt was made by Indians to steal his horses. An old horse that had a distaste for Indians and whose scent of them was wonderfully acute, gave the alarm by loud snorting—which Mrs. Mefford, who was alone with her small children, instantly understood. She had the presence of mind to build a roaring fire, which, shining through the crevices of the cabin, convinced the Indians that the house was full of men, and they scampered off immediately for fear of discovery and pursuit. The Indians continued so troublesome that they moved back to Maysville awhile; then, with several other families, went out and built Mefford's station.

Lot Masters and Hezekiah Wood, one Sunday morning about 1790, went out from Mefford's station, to catch the horses to ride to church. The horses had been belled, and turned out to graze on the cane. The Indians caught them, removed the bells—by ringing which, they decoyed the men away from the station, intercepted, killed, and scalped them. Being in warm weather, their bodies were found by the vultures circling about them, and buried on the spot—Wood on Lawrence creek, opposite where Young's old mill stands (1 mile w. of the Lexington turnpike), and Masters a quarter of a mile below, up a small ravine. Masters' grave is still marked by a stone, but Wood's was washed into the creek, many years ago.

The First Teacher in Maysville was Israel Donalson, who, when 23 years old, reached Limestone on the evening of the 1st of June, 1790, on an emigrant boat—one of a fleet of 19, of which Maj. Parker, of Lexington, was admiral and pilot. The arrivals filled the public house to such an extent, that some of the new comers "could not get either food, fire, or bed, or any other nourishment but *whiskey!*" "A number of men spent the night sitting in the room, which was a grand one for those days." During the summer of 1790, and probably during the ensuing winter, Mr. Donalson taught school in Maysville.† In the spring of 1791, he removed to Massie's fort or block-house, 12 miles above Limestone, where Manchester, Ohio, now stands. When out surveying, a few miles above there, he was captured by Indians, in May, 1791, adopted by them, and dressed in their uniform—bare-headed, his hair cut close, except the scalp and foretop, which they had put up in a piece of tin, with a bunch of turkey feathers which he could not undo; they had also stripped off the feathers of two turkeys, and hung them to the hair of the scalp. He made his escape, barefoot, and reached Cincinnati, exhausted and foot-sore. When he arrived at Limestone, two months after his capture, he

* Depositions of Abner Overfield, Oct. 9, 1797, and March 14, 1805.

† American Pioneer, i, 426.

had a hearty greeting from every man, woman, and child, and especially from his late scholars. He settled at Manchester, and died there in 1860, aged 93—having lived an honored and useful life; he was one of the first common pleas judges, held many public offices, and was a member of the convention which formed the first constitution of Ohio in 1802—and the *last survivor of that body!*

The First Frame House in Maysville was built by Charles Gallagher, on the s. e. corner of Market and Front streets (where Dr. Wm. R. Wood's drug store was for forty years). He also kept the first store in Maysville.

The First Brick House built in Mason county was by Simon Kenton, near his old station, and still stands—being part of the residence now owned by Dr. Alex. K. Marshall, and for many years owned by Thos. Wood Forman. The second was the large 2½ story on w. side of Main st., Washington, owned and occupied for many years by David V. Rannels, and taken down about 1852. The next three—and there is some doubt which was prior in time—were: 1. The elegant mansion of Capt. Thos. Marshall, in Washington, now the residence of his son, Martin P. Marshall; 2. The residence of Col. Alex. D. Orr, in Charlestown bottom, which was afterwards the residence of Judge Wm. McClung, and since of John A. Keith—burnt down about 1854, but rebuilt upon the same substantial walls; and 3. The store-house and residence of John Armstrong on Front street, in Maysville, burnt down several years afterward, but rebuilt—the same occupied as Lee & Rees' store, 1835-49, and as the *Eagle* office, 1850-54. These are the oldest brick houses north of Lexington, and all built about 1793-96.

The First Ferry at Maysville, authorized by law of the Mason county court, was in 1794, to Benjamin Sutton, the owner of two lots on the north or outside of the present Front or Water street, just above the foot of the street named after him; it was re-granted in 1801. The same court granted a ferry in 1797 to Edmund Martin (which was still operated in 1803 and later); another, in 1808, to Jacob Boone; another, in 1818, to J. K. Ficklin, and another, in 1823, to Benj. Bayless (the last two were discontinued about 1826). Sutton sold his lots and ferry to Armstrong. Power and Campbell, who attended to the ferries granted to Boone and Martin, lived in Aberdeen, Ohio. In 1829, the court of appeals decided that the town of Maysville owned the river front, and was entitled to the ferry right.* Edmund Martin, before 1797, purchased of John May's estate all unsold lots in Maysville, and the balance of land in May's 800 acre patent, and held the ferry until 1829.

The First White Children born in Mason county, were:

1. Col. Joseph Logan, son of John Logan, in McKinley's Block-house.....Sept. 27, 1785
2. Mrs. Ezekiel Forman, *née* Dolly Wood, in Washington.....Dec. 14, 1786
3. John Mefford, son of Geo. Mefford, in Maysville.....Dec. 4, 1787
4. Mrs. Joseph Morris, *née* Mary Overfield, in Kenton's station.....Sept. 6, 1788
5. Mrs. Emily (Milly) Hancock, daughter of Jacob Boone, in Maysville....Dec. 6, 1788
6. Isaac Thomas, born in Mefford's station.....Nov. 8, 1789

Between these latter four, several were born whose ages the author has not ascertained. Isaac Thomas is still living (July, 1873), nearly 84 years old, and his wife nearly 85 years old. On May 25, 1873, they celebrated the 64th anniversary of their wedding-day. Samuel Mefford, son of Geo. Mefford, was born May 21, 1785, but probably not in Mason county.

Henry Clay on the Violin.—It is well known that a number of the most prominent and popular of the public men of Kentucky, in the early part of this century and up to 1840—among them Gov. Robert P. Letcher, Gov. John Pope, and others—owed not a little of their great personal popularity to the fact that they were skillful players on the fiddle, and seldom refused the call of the assembled crowd, on any occasion when they were candidates, for any designated popular tune. Just as "a little nonsense, now and then, is relished by the best of men;" so good instrumental music, especially that of the fiddle, comes home to the heart of the common people, and is listened to with strange eagerness and fascination. Jacob Gault, of Bainbridge, Ross county, Ohio, an emigrant from Virginia to Ohio in 1790, and a soldier of the war of 1812, had the pride and the pleasure

* Trustees of Maysville *vs.* Boone's Heirs, 2 J. J. Marshall, 224.

(for it was both to him) to drive "the carriage that conveyed Henry Clay from Bainbridge, through Maysville, to his home at Ashland, near Lexington, Ky.—when the great statesman and patriot was on his return from the Treaty of Ghent, in Sept., 1815. Mr. Clay's wife and daughter, and a gentleman named Brown, were in the carriage with them. Mr. Gault says Mr. Clay was a fine violin player, and they had quite a pleasant trip."

The Last Indian Incurison into Kentucky, McDonald describes thus:

"In the course of this summer (1793), the spies who had been down the Ohio, below Limestone, discovered where a party of about twenty Indians had crossed the Ohio, and sunk their canoes in the mouth of Holt's creek. The sinking of their canoes, and concealing them, was evidence of the intention of the Indians to re-cross the Ohio at the same place. When Kenton received this intelligence, he dispatched a messenger to Bourbon county, to apprise them that the Indians had crossed the Ohio, and had taken that direction; whilst he forthwith collected a small party of choice spirits, whom he could depend upon in cases of emergency. Among them was Cornelius Washburn, who had the cunning of a fox, for ambuscading, and the daring of a lion for encountering. With this party, Kenton crossed the Ohio, at Limestone, and proceeded down to opposite the mouth of Holt's creek, where the Indian canoes lay concealed. Here his party lay concealed four days, before they saw or heard anything of the Indians. On the fourth day of their ambuscade, they observed three Indians come down the bank, and drive six horses into the river. The horses swam over. The Indians then raised one of their canoes they had sunk, and crossed over. When the Indians came near the shore, Kenton discovered, that of the three men in the canoe, one was a white man. As he thought the white man was probably a prisoner, he ordered his men to fire alone at the Indians, and save the white man. His men fired; the two Indians fell. The headway which the canoe had, ran it upon the shore; the white man in the canoe picked up his gun, and as Kenton ran down to the water's edge, to receive the man, he snapped his gun at the whites. Kenton then ordered his men to kill him. He was immediately shot. About three or four hours afterwards, on the same day, two more Indians, and another white man, came to the river, and drove in five horses. The horses swam over; and the Indians raised another of their sunk canoes, and followed the horses across the Ohio. As soon as the canoe touched the shore with the Indians, Kenton's party fired upon them, and killed them all. The white man, who was with this party of Indians, had his ears cut, his nose bored, and all the marks which distinguish the Indians. Kenton and his men still kept up the ambuscade, knowing there were still more Indians, and one canoe behind. Some time in the night, the main body of the Indians came to the place where their canoes were sunk, and hooted like owls; but not receiving any answer, they began to think all was not right. The Indians were as vigilant as weasels. The two parties who had been killed, the main body expected to find encamped on the other side of the Ohio; and as no answer was given to their hooting, which was doubtless agreed upon as a countersign, one of the Indians must have swum the river to reconnoitre, and discover what had become of their friends. The Indian who swam the river, must have discovered the ambuscade. He went upon a high hill, or knob, which was immediately in Kenton's rear, and gave three long and loud yells; after which he informed his friends that they must immediately make their escape, as there was a party of whites waylaying them. Kenton had several men who understood the Indian language. Not many minutes after the Indian on the hill had warned his companions of their danger, the Bourbon militia came up. It being dark, the Indians broke and ran, leaving about thirty horses, which they had stolen from about Bourbon. The next morning, some attempts were made to pursue the Indians; but they had scattered and straggled off in such small parties, that the pursuit was abandoned, and Kenton and his party returned home, without the advantage making any more noise or eclat than would have been taken place on the return of a party from a common hunting tour. Although Kenton and his party did not succeed as well as they could wish, or their friends expected, yet the Indians were completely foiled and defeated in their object; six of them were killed, and all the horses they had stolen were retaken, and the remainder of the Indians scattered, to return home in small squads. This was the last inroad the Indians made in Kentucky; from henceforward they lived free from all alarms."

The early settlement of Mason county was, like that of many other sections of the state, attended with great hardship, danger and suffering; and being a border county, and one through which the daring and bloody incursions of the Indians of the north were made, the adventurous pioneers who settled it were necessarily exposed to constant and peculiar hazards. And it is to be regretted that so few authentic accounts of the romantic and thrilling adventures of those hardy heroes of the west have been preserved to us by legend or tradition.

As early as 1785, many families came down the Ohio river in boats, landed at Maysville, and continued their route to such parts of the country as pleased them. Among them, Colonel Thomas Marshall, formerly commander of the third Virginia regiment on continental establishment, subsequently colonel of the regiment of Virginia artillery, embarked with a numerous family on board a flat boat, and descended the Ohio without any incident of note until he passed the mouth of the Kenawha. Here about ten o'clock at night, he was hailed from the northern shore by a man who announced himself as James Girty, the brother of the notorious Simon Girty. The boat dropped slowly down within one hundred and fifty yards of the shore, and Girty making a corresponding movement on the beach, the conference was kept up for several minutes. He began by mentioning his name, and enquiring that of the master of the boat.

Having been satisfied upon this head, he assured him that he knew him well, respected him highly, &c., &c., and concluded with some rather extraordinary remarks: "He had been posted there," he said, "by the order of his brother Simon, to warn all boats of the danger of permitting themselves to be decoyed

ashore. The Indians had become jealous of him, and he had lost that influence which he formerly held amongst them. He deeply regretted the injury which he had inflicted upon his countrymen, and wished to be restored to their society. In order to convince them of the sincerity of his regard, he had directed him to warn all boats of the snares spread for them. Every effort would be made to draw passengers ashore. White men would appear upon the bank; and children would be heard to supplicate for mercy. But," continued he, "do you keep the middle of the river, and steel your heart against every mournful application you may receive." The colonel thanked him for his intelligence, and continued his course. He arrived safely at Maysville, and settled in that part of the then county of Fayette which afterwards became the county of Mason. Colonel Marshall was a gentleman of high standing in Virginia. He had been a member of the general assembly in 1774, and was one of the band of patriots, who with Washington and Henry, resolved to resist the assumptions of the British government at the hazard of all that was dear to men. He attached himself in 1775 to the army, and in the capacity of major was conspicuous for his gallantry in the battle of the Great Bridge on the 9th of December, 1775. He also distinguished himself as colonel in the battles of Brandywine and Germantown.

About the same time, Captain JAMES WARD, lately a highly respectable citizen of Mason county, Kentucky, was descending the Ohio, under circumstances which rendered a rencounter with the Indians peculiarly to be dreaded. He, together with half a dozen others, one of them his nephew, embarked in a crazy boat, about forty-five feet long and eight feet wide, with no other bulwark than a single pine plank, above each gunnel. The boat was much encumbered with baggage, and seven horses were on board. Having seen no enemy for several days, they had become secure and careless, and permitted the boat to drift within fifty yards of the Ohio shore. Suddenly, several hundred Indians showed themselves on the bank, and running down boldly to the water's edge, opened a heavy fire upon the boat. The astonishment of the crew may be conceived.

Captain Ward and his nephew were at the oars when the enemy appeared, and the captain knowing that their safety depended on their ability to regain the middle of the river, kept his seat firmly, and exerted his utmost powers at the oar, but his nephew started up at sight of the enemy, seized his rifle, and was in the act of leveling it, when he received a ball in the breast, and fell dead in the bottom of the boat. Unfortunately, his oar fell into the river, and the captain, having no one to pull against him, rather urged the boat nearer to the hostile shore than otherwise. He seized a plank, however, and giving his own oar to another of the crew, he took the station which his nephew had held, and unhurt by the shower of bullets that flew around him, continued to exert himself, until the boat had reached a more respectable distance. He then, for the first time, looked around him in order to observe the condition of the crew.

His nephew lay in his blood, perfectly lifeless; the horses had been all killed or mortally wounded. Some had fallen overboard; others were struggling violently, and causing their frail bark to dip water so abundantly, as to excite the most serious apprehensions. But the crew presented the most singular spectacle. A captain, who had served with reputation in the continental army, seemed now totally bereft of his faculties. He lay upon his back in the bottom of the boat, with hands uplifted and a countenance in which terror was personified, exclaiming in a tone of despair, "Oh Lord! Oh Lord!" A Dutchman, whose weight might amount to about three hundred pounds, was anxiously engaged in endeavoring to find shelter for his bulky person, which, from the lowness of the gunnels, was a very difficult undertaking. In spite of his utmost efforts, a portion of his posterial luxuriance appeared above the gunnel, and afforded a mark to the enemy, which brought a constant shower of balls around it.

In vain he shifted his position. The hump still appeared, and the balls still flew around it, until the Dutchman, losing all patience, raised his head above the gunnel, and in a tone of querulous remonstrance, called out, "oh now! quit tat tammed nonsense, tere, will you!" Not a shot was fired from the boat. At one time, after they had partly regained the current, Captain Ward attempted to bring his rifle to bear upon them, but so violent was the agitation of the boat, from the furious struggles of the horses, that he could not steady his piece within

twenty yards of the enemy, and quickly laying it aside, returned to the oar. The Indians followed them down the river for more than an hour, but having no canoes, they did not attempt to board; and as the boat was at length transferred to the opposite side of the river, they at length abandoned the pursuit and disappeared. None of the crew, save the young man already mentioned, were hurt, although the Dutchman's seat of honor served as a target for the space of an hour, and the continental captain was deeply mortified at the sudden, and, as he said, "unaccountable" panic which had seized him. Captain Ward himself was protected by a post, which had been fastened to the gunnel, and behind which he sat while rowing.

In the early part of 1790, JOHN MAY, from whom the city of Maysville derived its name, and who had frequently before visited Kentucky, embarked at Kelly's station, on the Kanawha river, for Maysville, in company with his clerk, Mr. Charles Johnston, and Mr. Jacob Skiles, also a gentleman of Virginia, who had with him a stock of dry goods for Lexington. They arrived without accident at Point Pleasant, where they were joined by a man named Flinn, and two sisters named Fleming, natives of Pittsburg. After leaving Point Pleasant, when near the mouth of the Scioto, they were awakened at daylight on the morning of the 20th of March, by Flinn, whose turn it was to watch, and informed that danger was at hand. All instantly sprung to their feet, and hastened upon deck without removing their night caps or completing their dress. The cause of Flinn's alarm was quickly evident. Far down the river a smoke was seen, ascending in thick wreaths above the trees, and floating in thinner masses over the bed of the river. All instantly perceived that it could only proceed from a large fire; and who was there to kindle a fire in the wilderness which surrounded them? No one doubted that Indians were in front, and the only question to be decided was, upon which shore they lay, for the winding of the river, and their distance from the smoke, rendered it impossible at first to ascertain this point. As the boat drifted on, however, it became evident that the fire was upon the Ohio shore, and it was instantly determined to put over to the opposite side of the river. Before this could be done, however, two white men ran down upon the beach, and clasping their hands in the most earnest manner, implored the crew to take them on board.

They declared that they had been taken by a party of Indians in Kennedy's bottom, a few days before; had been conducted across the Ohio, and had just effected their escape. They added, that the enemy was in close pursuit of them, and that their death was certain, unless admitted on board. Resolute in their purpose, on no account to leave the middle of the stream, and strongly suspecting the supplicants of treachery, the party paid no attention to their entreaties, but steadily pursued their course down the river, and were soon considerably ahead of them. The two white men ran down the bank, in a line parallel with the course of the boat, and their entreaties were changed into the most piercing cries and lamentations upon perceiving the obstinacy with which their request was disregarded. Instantly the obduracy of the crew began to relax. Flinn and the two females, accustomed from their youth to undervalue danger from the Indians, earnestly insisted upon going ashore and relieving the white men, and even the incredulity of May began to yield to the persevering importunity of the supplicants. A parley took place. May called to them from the deck of the boat, where he stood in his nightcap and drawers, and demanded the cause of the large fire, the smoke of which had caused so much alarm. The white men positively denied that there was any fire near them. This falsehood was so palpable, that May's former suspicions returned with additional force, and he positively insisted upon continuing their course without paying the slightest attention to the request of the men. This resolution was firmly seconded by Johnston and Skiles, and as vehemently opposed by Flinn and the Miss Flemings, for, contrary to all established rules of policy, the females were allowed an equal vote with the males on board of the boat.

Flinn urged that the men gave every evidence of real distress which could be required, and recounted too many particular circumstances attending their capture and escape, to give color to the suspicion that their story was invented for the occasion, and added, that it would be a burning shame to them and theirs forever,

if they should permit two countrymen to fall a sacrifice to the savages, when so slight a risk on their part would suffice to relieve them. He acknowledged that they had lied in relation to the fire, but declared himself satisfied that it was only because they were fearful of acknowledging the truth, lest the crew should suspect that Indians were concealed in the vicinity. The controversy became warm, and, during its progress, the boat drifted so far below the men, that they appeared to relinquish their pursuit in despair.

At this time, Flinn made a second proposal, which, according to his method of reasoning, could be carried into effect, without the slightest risk to any one but himself. They were now more than a mile below the pursuers. He proposed that May should only touch the hostile shore long enough to permit him to jump out. That it was impossible for Indians (even admitting that they were at hand) to arrive in time to arrest the boat, and even should any appear, they could immediately put off from shore and abandon him to his fate. That he was confident of being able to outrun the red devils, if they saw him first, and was equally confident of being able to see them as soon as they could see him. May remonstrated upon so unnecessary an exposure; but Flinn was inflexible, and in an evil hour the boat was directed to the shore.

They quickly discovered, what ought to have been known before, that they could not float as swiftly after leaving the current as while borne along by it, and they were nearly double the time in making the shore, that they had calculated upon. When within reach, Flinn leaped fearlessly upon the hostile bank, and the boat grated upon the sand. At that moment, five or six savages ran up out of breath, from the adjoining wood, and instantly seizing Flinn, began to fire upon the boat's crew. Johnston and Skiles sprang to their arms, in order to return the fire, while May, seizing an oar, attempted to regain the current. Fresh Indians arrived, however, in such rapid succession, that the beach was quickly crowded by them, and May called out to his companions to cease firing and come to the oars. This was instantly done, but it was too late.

Seeing it impossible to extricate themselves, they all lay down upon their faces, in such parts of the boat as would best protect them from the horses, and awaited, in passive helplessness, the approach of the conquerors. The enemy, however, still declined boarding, and contented themselves with pouring in an incessant fire, by which all the horses were killed, and which at length began to grow fatal to the crew. One of the females received a ball in her mouth, which had passed immediately over Johnston's head, and almost instantly expired. Skiles, immediately afterwards, was severely wounded in both shoulders, the ball striking the right shoulder blade, and ranging transversely along his back. The fire seemed to grow hotter every moment, when, at length May arose and waved his night-cap above his head as a signal of surrender. He instantly received a ball in the middle of the forehead, and fell perfectly dead by the side of Johnston, covering him with his blood.

Now, at last, the enemy ventured to board. Throwing themselves into the water, with their tomahawks in their hands, a dozen or twenty swam to the boat, and began to climb the sides. Johnston stood ready to do the honors of the boat, and presenting his hand to each Indian in succession, he helped them over the side to the number of twenty. Nothing could *appear* more cordial than the meeting. Each Indian shook him by the hand, with the usual salutation of "how do do," in passable English, while Johnston encountered every visitor with an affectionate squeeze, and a forced smile, in which terror struggled with civility. The Indians then passed on to Skiles and the surviving Miss Fleming, where the demonstrations of mutual joy were not quite so lively. Skiles was writhing under a painful wound, and the girl was sitting by the dead body of her sister.

Having shaken hands with all of their captives, the Indians proceeded to scalp the dead, which was done with great coolness, and the reeking scalps were stretched and prepared upon hoops for the usual process of drying, immediately before the eyes of the survivors. The boat was then drawn ashore, and its contents examined with great greediness. Poor Skiles, in addition to the pain of his wounds, was compelled to witness the total destruction of his property, by the hands of these greedy spoilers, who tossed his silks, cambric, and broadcloth into the dirt with the most reckless indifference. At length they stumbled upon a keg of whisky. The prize was eagerly seized, and every thing else abandoned.

The Indian who had found it, instantly carried it ashore, and was followed by the rest with tumultuous delight. A large fire nearly fifty feet long was quickly kindled, and victors and vanquished indiscriminately huddled around it.

On the next morning the Indians arose early and prepared for another encounter, expecting as usual that boats would be passing. It happened that Captain THOMAS MARSHALL, of the Virginia artillery, afterwards a citizen of Mason, and son of Colonel Marshall, in company with several other gentlemen, was descending the Ohio, having embarked only one day later than May. About twelve o'clock on the second day after May's disaster, the little flotilla appeared about a mile above the point where the Indians stood. Instantly all was bustle and activity. The additional oars were fixed to the boat, the savages instantly sprung on board, and the prisoners were compelled to station themselves at the oars, and were threatened with instant death unless they used their utmost exertions to bring them along side of the enemy. The three boats came down very rapidly, and were soon immediately opposite their enemy's. The Indians opened a heavy fire upon them, and stimulated their rowers to their utmost efforts.

The boats became quickly aware of their danger, and a warm contest of skill and strength took place. There was an interval of one hundred yards between each of the three boats in view. The hindmost was for a time in great danger. Having but one pair of oars, and being weakly manned, she was unable to compete with the Indian boat, which greatly outnumbered her both in oars and men. The Indians soon came within rifle shot, and swept the deck with an incessant fire, which rendered it extremely dangerous for any of the crew to show themselves. Captain Marshall was on board of the hindmost boat, and maintained his position at the steering oar in defiance of the shower of balls which flew around him. He stood in his shirt sleeves with a red silk handkerchief bound around his head, which afforded a fair mark to the enemy, and steered the boat with equal steadiness and skill, while the crew below relieved each other at the oars.

The enemy lost ground from two circumstances. In their eagerness to overtake the whites, they left the current, and attempted to cut across the river from point to point, in order to shorten the distance. In doing so, however, they lost the force of the current, and soon found themselves dropping astern. In addition to this, the whites conducted themselves with equal coolness and dexterity. The second boat waited for the hindmost, and received her crew on board, abandoning the goods and horses, without scruple, to the enemy. Being now more strongly manned, she shot rapidly ahead, and quickly overtook the foremost boat, which, in like manner, received the crew on board, abandoning the cargo as before, and having six pair of oars, and being powerfully manned, she was soon beyond the reach of the enemy's shot. The chase lasted more than an hour. For the first half hour, the fate of the foremost boat hung in mournful suspense, and Johnston, with agony, looked forward to the probability of its capture. The prisoners were compelled to labor hard at the oars, but they took care never to pull together, and by every means in their power endeavored to favor the escape of their friends.

At length the Indians abandoned the pursuit, and turned their whole attention to the boats which had been deserted. The booty surpassed their most sanguine expectations. Several fine horses were on board, and flour, sugar, and chocolate in profusion. Another keg of whiskey was found, and excited the same immoderate joy as at first.

Flinn was subsequently burnt by his fiendish captors at the stake, with all the aggravated tortures that savage cruelty could devise. Skiles, after running the gauntlet, and having been condemned to death, made his escape and reached the white settlements in safety. The remaining Miss Fleming was rescued by an Indian chief, at the very time when her captors had bound her to a stake and were making preparations to burn her alive, and conducted safely to Pittsburg. Johnston was ransomed by a Frenchman at Sandusky, at the price of six hundred silver brooches, and returned in safety to his family.

In April, 1791, Colonel TIMOTHY DOWNING, a citizen of Mason county, returning from Lexington, where he had been on a trading expedition with two horses, riding one and leading the other, which was laden with cotton goods, was captured near the Blue Licks by a party of Shawanee Indians. They crossed with him into Ohio at Logan's Gap, where he was given in charge to two of the party,

an old Indian and his son. After two day's traveling, the Indians with Downing encamped for the night. He had been treated very kindly by them during their march, and before supper the old Indian came up to him—"tie to-night, after to-night, no more tie;" Downing replied—"no tie 'till after supper." This was assented to. The old Indian then directed him to hand a drink of water; and Downing, whilst getting the water, picked up a tomahawk, which he concealed. It had been raining during the day, and the young Indian was busy before the fire, drying a shirt, which had been taken from Downing; and whilst the old Indian, not suspecting any thing, was drinking the water he had handed him, Downing cleft his skull with the tomahawk and pitched him into the fire. It was necessary to kill the old Indian; but as they had been kind to him, he did not wish to hurt the young Indian. His object was to take him prisoner. But the instant he struck his father, the young Indian sprung upon his back with the most horrible yells, and confined him so that it was difficult to extricate himself from his grasp. It was not more than four or five miles to the main camp, and as soon as Downing was released from his struggles, he made for his horses, and the young Indian, who was badly wounded in the encounter, for the camp. He caught one of his horses and mounted him, and struck off into the woods, hoping that the other horse would follow. But the night was very dark, and he never saw any thing of his second horse. He was a bad woodsman, and before he got far from the scene of his exploits, he heard the eager yells of Indians in hot pursuit of him. But the darkness of the night favored his escape, and he succeeded in eluding his pursuers. A day or two afterwards Kenton, at the head of a party in pursuit of the Indians, came upon the camp whence Downing had escaped, discovered the old Indian, who had been buried with twenty-five yards of the cloth wrapped around him, and found also Downing's shirt, with blood on it. No Indians were to be seen, and the party returned. Kenton took the shirt to Mrs. Downing, who recognized it at once as her husband's, whom she concluded to have been murdered by the Indians. Downing, in the meantime, after traveling all night after his escape, found himself on a creek, which he followed to its junction with the Scioto river, and finally struck the Ohio below the mouth of the Scioto, just as a flat boat was passing down. He immediately hailed it, but the boat very prudently made for the Kentucky shore, evidently suspecting an Indian decoy. He followed it two miles before he could prevail on the owners of it to send a boat to his relief. He finally succeeded; a man came in a canoe, with his rifle, and told him as he approached that if he saw an Indian, he would shoot him (Downing) dead in his tracks. He was taken on board, landed at Maysville, and rejoiced his family, who were mourning him as dead, by his sudden return. He resided then where Mr. Robert Downing, of Mason county, now lives, and after reaching an advanced age, died about 1831.

In the month of April, 1792, a number of horses belonging to Captain Luther Calvin of Mason county, were stolen by the Indians; and, as usual, a strong party volunteered to go in pursuit of the enemy and recover the property. The party consisted of thirty-seven men, commanded by Captains Calvin and Kenton, and was composed chiefly of young farmers, most of whom had never yet met an enemy. Captain Charles Ward, late deputy sheriff of Mason county, was one of the volunteers, and was at that time a mere lad, totally unacquainted with Indian warfare. They rendezvoused upon the Kentucky shore, immediately opposite Ripley, and crossing the river in a small ferry boat, pursued the trail for five or six miles with great energy. Here, however, a specimen of the usual caprice and uncertainty attending the motions of militia, was given.

One of the party, whose voice had been loud and resolute while on the Kentucky shore, all at once managed to discover that the enterprise was rash, ill advised, and if prosecuted, would certainly prove disastrous. A keen debate ensued, in which young Spencer Calvin, then a lad of eighteen, openly accused the gentleman alluded to of cowardice, and even threatened to take the measure of his shoulders with a ramrod, on the spot. By the prompt interference of Kenton and the elder Calvin, the young man's wrath was appeased for the time, and all those who preferred safety to honor, were invited instantly to return. The permission was promptly accepted, and no less than fifteen men, headed by the recreant al-

ready mentioned, turned their horses' heads and re-crossed the river. The remainder, consisting chiefly of experienced warriors, continued the pursuit.

The trail led them down on the Miami, and about noon on the second day, they heard a bell in front, apparently from a horse grazing. Cautiously approaching it, they beheld a solitary Indian, mounted on horseback, and leisurely advancing towards them. A few of their best marksmen fired upon him and brought him to the ground. After a short consultation, it was then determined to follow his back trail, and ascertain whether there were more in the neighborhood. A small, active, resolute woodsman, named McIntyre, accompanied by three others, was pushed on in advance, in order to give them early notice of the enemy's appearance, while the main body followed at a more leisurely pace. Within an hour, McIntyre returned, and reported that they were then within a short distance of a large party of Indians, supposed to be greatly superior to their own. That they were encamped in a bottom upon the borders of a creek, and were amusing themselves, apparently awaiting the arrival of the Indian whom they had just killed, as they would occasionally halloo loudly, and then laugh immoderately, supposing, probably, that their comrade had lost his way.

This intelligence fell like a shower bath upon the spirits of the party, who, thinking it more prudent to put a greater interval between themselves and the enemy, set spurs to their horses, and galloped back in the direction from which they had come. Such was the panic, that one of the footmen, a huge hulking fellow, six feet high, in his zeal for his own safety, sprung up behind Capt. Calvin, (who was then mounted upon Capt. Ward's horse, the captain having dismounted in order to accommodate him), and nothing short of a threat to blow his brains out, could induce him to dismount. In this orderly manner they scampered through the woods for several miles, when, in obedience to the orders of Kenton and Calvin, they halted, and prepared for resistance in case (as was probable) the enemy had discovered them, and were engaged in the pursuit. Kenton and Calvin were engaged apart in earnest consultation. It was proposed that a number of saplings should be cut down and a temporary breastwork erected, and while the propriety of these measures was under discussion, the men were left to themselves.

Finding themselves not pursued by the enemy, as they had expected, it was determined that they should remain in their present position until night, when a rapid attack was to be made, in two divisions, upon the Indian camp, under the impression that the darkness of the night, and the surprise of the enemy, might give them an advantage, which they could scarcely hope for in daylight. Accordingly, every thing remaining quiet at dusk, they again mounted and advanced rapidly, but in profound silence, upon the Indian camp. It was ascertained that the horses which the enemy had stolen were grazing in a rich bottom below their camp. As they were advancing to the attack, therefore, Calvin detached his son with several halters, which he had borrowed from the men, to regain their own horses, and be prepared to carry them off in case the enemy should overpower them. The attack was then made in two divisions.

Calvin conducted the upper and Kenton the lower party. The wood was thick, at the moon shone out clearly, and enabled them to distinguish objects with sufficient precision. Calvin's party came first in contact with the enemy. They had advanced within thirty yards of a large fire in front of a number of tents, without having seen a single Indian, when a dog, which had been watching them for several minutes, sprung forward to meet them, baying loudly. Presently an Indian appeared approaching cautiously towards them, and occasionally speaking to the dog in the Indian tongue. This sight was too tempting to be borne, and Calvin heard the tick of a dozen rifles in rapid succession, as his party cocked them in order to fire. The Indian was too close to permit him to speak, but turning to his men he earnestly waved his hand as a warning to be quiet. Then cautiously raising his own rifle, he fired with a steady aim, just as the Indian had reached the fire, and stood fairly exposed to its light.

The report of the rifle instantly broke the stillness of the night, and their ears were soon deafened by the yells of the enemy. The Indian at whom Calvin had fired, fell forward into the burning pile of faggots, and, by his struggles to extricate himself, scattered the brands so much, as almost to extinguish the light. Several dusky forms glanced rapidly before them for a moment, which drew a

volley from his men, but with what effect could not be ascertained. Calvin, having discharged his piece, turned so rapidly as to strike the end of his ramrod against a tree behind him, and drive it into its sheath with such violence, that he was unable to extricate it for several minutes, and finally fractured two of his teeth in the effort.

A heavy fire now commenced from the Indian camp, which was returned with equal spirit by the whites, but without much effect on either side. Trees were barked very plentifully, dogs bayed, the Indians yelled, the whites shouted, the squaws screamed, and a prodigious uproar was maintained for about fifteen minutes, when it was reported to Calvin that Kenton's party had been overpowered, and was in full retreat. It was not necessary to give orders for a similar movement. No sooner had the intelligence been received, than the Kentuckians of the upper division broke their ranks, and every man attempted to save himself as he best could. They soon overtook the lower division, and a hot scramble took place for horses. One called upon another to wait for him until he could catch his horse, which had broken his bridle, but no attention was paid to the request. Some fled upon their own horses, others mounted those of their friends. "First come, first served," seemed to be the order of the night, and a sad confusion of property took place, in consequence of which, to their great terror, a few were compelled to return on foot. The flight was originally caused by the panic of an individual. As the lower division moved up to the attack, most of the men appeared to advance with alacrity. The action quickly commenced, and at the first fire from the Indians, Barr, a young Kentuckian, was shot by ———'s side. This circumstance completely overthrew the courage of this one of the party, who had been the most boisterous and blustering when the chase commenced, but whose courage had visibly declined since the first encounter of the morning; and, elevating his voice to its shrillest notes, he shouted, "boys! it won't do for us to be here; Barr is killed, and the Indians are crossing the creek!" Bonaparte has said, that there is a critical period in every battle, when the bravest men will eagerly seize an excuse to run away. The remark is doubly true with regard to militia.

No sooner had this speech been uttered by one who had never yet been charged with cowardice, than the rout instantly took place, and all order was disregarded. Fortunately, the enemy were equally frightened, and probably would have fled themselves, had the whites given them time. No pursuit took place for several hours, nor did they then pursue the trail of the main body of fugitives. McIntyre, however, who had turned off from the main route, was pursued by the Indians, overtaken, tomahawked and scalped.

It is somewhat remarkable, that a brother of Capt. Ward's was in the Indian camp at the moment when it was attacked. He had been taken by the Indians in 1758, being at that time only three years old; had been adopted as a member of the Shawanee tribe, and had married an Indian woman by whom he had several children, all of whom, together with their mother, were then in camp. Capt. Ward has informed the writer of this narrative, that, a few seconds before the firing began, while he stood within rifle shot of the encampment, an Indian girl, apparently fifteen years of age, attracted his attention. She stood for an instant in an attitude of alarm, in front of one of the tents, and gazed intently upon the spot where he then stood. Not immediately perceiving that it was a female, he raised his gun, and was upon the point of firing, when her open bosom announced her sex, and her peculiarly light complexion caused him to doubt for a moment whether she could be an Indian by birth. He afterwards ascertained that she was his brother's child.

The celebrated Tecumseh commanded the Indians. His cautious yet fearless intrepidity made him a host wherever he went. In military tactics night attacks are not allowable, except in cases like this, when the assailing party are far inferior in numbers. Sometimes, in such attacks, panics and confusion are created in the attacked party, which may render them a prey to inferior numbers. Kenton trusted to this on the present occasion, but Tecumseh's presence and influence over the minds of his followers infused such confidence that superior numbers only could prevail over them.

Some time in the spring of 1793, Tecumseh and a few of his followers, while hunting in the Scioto valley, on the waters of Paint creek, were unexpectedly attacked by a party of white men from Mason county, Kentucky. The circumstances which led to this skirmish were the following: Early that spring, ar

express reached the settlement in Mason, that some stations had been attacked and captured on Slate creek, in Bath county, Kentucky, and that the Indians were returning with their prisoners to Ohio. A party of thirty-three men was immediately raised to cut off their retreat. They were divided into three companies of ten men each; Simon Kenton commanding one, — Baker another, and Captain James Ward the third. The whole party crossed the Ohio at Lime-stone, and aimed to strike the Scioto above Paint creek. After crossing this creek near where the great road from Maysville to Chillicothe now crosses it, evening came on, and they halted for the night. In a short time they heard a noise, and a little examination disclosed to them that they were in the immediate vicinity of an Indian encampment. Their horses were promptly taken back some distance and tied, to prevent an alarm. A council was held, and Captain Baker offered to go and reconnoitre, which being agreed to, he took one of his company and made the examination. He found the Indians encamped on the bank of the creek, their horses being between them and the camp of the whites. After Baker's report was made, the party determined to remain where they were until near daylight the next morning. Captain Baker and his men were to march round and take a position on the bank of the stream in front of the Indian camp; Captain Ward was to occupy the ground in the rear; and Captain Kenton one side, while the river presented a barrier on the fourth, thus guarding against a retreat of the Indians. It was further agreed that the attack was not to commence until there was light enough to shoot with accuracy. Before Kenton and Ward had reached the positions they were respectively to occupy, the bark of a dog in the Indian camp was heard, and then the report of a gun. Upon this alarm, Baker's men instantly fired, and Captains Kenton and Ward, with their companies, raising the battle cry, rushed towards the camp. To their surprise, they found Baker and his men in the rear, instead of the front of the Indians, thus deranging the plan of attack, whether from design or accident is unknown. The Indians sent back the battle cry, retreated a few paces and treed. It was still too dark to fire with precision, but random shots were made, and a terrible shouting kept up by the Indians. While the parties were thus at bay, Tecumseh had the address to send a part of his men to the rear of the Kentuckians for their horses; and when they had been taken to the front, which was accomplished without discovery, the Indians mounted and effected their escape, carrying with them John Ward, the brother of Captain James Ward, the only one of their party who was shot. He died of his wound a few days after the engagement. One Kentuckian only, Jacob Jones, was killed, a member of Baker's detachment. No pursuit of the Indians was made, nor did they prove to be the same party who had attacked the Slate creek station.

After the fatal disaster which befel our troops at the river Raisin, during the late war, Captain Isaac Baker, a son of the late Colonel Baker, of Mason county, attempted to make good his retreat with the remnant of his company, some fifteen or twenty in number. They were pursued by a much larger party of Indians on horseback. When they came in sight, Captain Baker told his men that as they were on foot there was no possibility of escape, and that it only remained for them as brave men to sell their lives as dearly as possible. He ordered every man to *tree* and await the approach of the enemy. The order was promptly obeyed. The Indians approached within good rifle distance and then dismounted. As they did so, Captain Baker's little Spartan band poured in simultaneously a destructive fire, which brought the Indian force nearly to an equality with his own party. The Indians immediately *treed*, and the action continued in the true Indian manner of fighting, neither party firing except when there was a fair prospect of its taking effect. Unfortunately Captain Baker's men, at the commencement of the action, had but five rounds each. The fight was continued until the last load of ammunition was expended. Captain Baker then hoisted his handkerchief as the signal of surrender. The Indians approached, received the arms of the prisoners, counted the loss sustained on each side, and finding that theirs was the greater, began to make preparations to sacrifice as many as would bring the loss on each side to an equality. The first selected as a victim was the son of George Shinglebower, of Lexington, who was a red haired man, and as such an object of peculiar aversion to the Indians. A warrior approached him, tomahawk in hand, and took off his hat, the better to ex-

cute his dire purpose. Shinglebower, being a stout man, at the very moment the Indian was removing his hat, seized his tomahawk and sunk it into his head. The Indians, aroused to the utmost pitch of rage by this daring deed, now rushed upon the prisoners with their tomahawks, determined to massacre the whole party. At this moment, an aged chief stepped forward and took two of the prisoners, one in each hand, and led them aside, claiming them as his, and protecting them from the enraged savages. These two men were Captain Baker, since deceased, and Captain McCarty, now a citizen of Pendleton county. They were purchased from the Indian chief at the restoration of peace; the residue of Captain Baker's brave little band were all tomahawked on the spot where they surrendered.

Gen. HENRY LEE, a native of Virginia, was one of the earliest pioneers who settled in the county of Mason. He was a man of considerable intelligence and remarkably strong natural powers of mind. He was a member of the Virginia legislature from the district of Kentucky, and also of the convention which adopted the federal constitution. He served in the convention at Danville which met in 1787, and was one of the commissioners who located the seat of government at Frankfort. He was county lieutenant for all the territory north of Licking river, and was appointed judge of the quarter sessions court, and associate judge of the circuit court for Mason county, and was president of the Washington Branch of the old Bank of Kentucky. He came to Kentucky originally as a surveyor, and acted in that capacity for many years. He was a very sagacious man, of fine business habits, and by his position and great application, amassed a very large fortune. He was tall and powerfully made, very erect, and a man of remarkably fine and imposing personal appearance. He died on the 24th Oct., 1845, in the eighty-ninth year of his age.

Judge WILLIAM MCCLUNG settled in Mason at an early period, and was a very prominent and influential citizen, and took an active part in advancing the interests of the new settlements. He was judge for many years of the district and circuit courts of the county, and was distinguished for his high attainments as a lawyer, but most eminently for his great unswerving and unapproachable integrity as a judge. He died while filling that office, about 1815. He had represented Nelson county in the legislature in 1793, and in the senate, 1796-1800. His widow, a sister of U. S. chief justice John Marshall, survived him to 1858, aged 84; and two sons, John A. and Col. Alex. K., to 1859 and 1855.

ALEXANDER K. MARSHALL, Esq. a son of Colonel Thomas Marshall, and brother of the chief justice, was a pioneer lawyer of Mason county, and one of the very ablest of his day. In 1818 he was appointed reporter to the court of appeals, and during the period he held the office, published three volumes of reports.

Captain THOMAS MARSHALL, another son of Colonel Thomas Marshall, was the first clerk of the Mason county court. He was remarkable for his strong sense, benevolence and kind feelings, and was very generally beloved. He was a member of the convention that formed the second constitution of Kentucky.

Colonel ALEXANDER D. ORR, came to Kentucky from Virginia at an early period and settled in Mason on the farm (1834) occupied by John A. McClung, Esq. on the Ohio river, and built the first brick house ever erected in the county. He was elected to Congress in 1792 (after having been elected the same year to the state legislature), upon the admission of Kentucky into the Union, and took his seat at the session of 1792-3, in conjunction with his colleagues John Brown and John Edwards. He continued a member of Congress until 1797. He was a man of commanding personal appearance, and a polished gentleman of the old school. He died in Paris about 1841.

Doctor BASIL DUKE was born in Calvert county, Maryland. He obtained a classical education in the school of a Scotchman of eminent scholarship. He studied medicine in the city of Baltimore. After practicing his profession a short time in his native county, he emigrated to Kentucky, and settled in Lexington in the year 1791, then about twenty-five years of age. During his residence at Lexington, his professional ability secured him a large practice. In '94 he married Charlotte, the daughter of Colonel Thomas Marshall, then of Woodford, and in 1798 removed to Mason county. At the head of his profession in that part of

Kentucky, his practice for the greater part of his life was large and laborious, extending over Mason and the adjoining counties. His kind and benevolent character endeared him to the people, to whom his medical services rendered him greatly useful. He died in the town of Washington in 1828.

Colonel DEVALL PAYNE was born on the 1st of January, 1764, in the county of Fairfax, Virginia, within seven miles of the city of Alexandria. He was the son of William Payne, whose paternal ancestor accompanied Lord Fairfax from England when he came over to colonize his grant in Virginia. At the time Gen. Washington was stationed in Alexandria as a colonel of a British regiment, before the war of the revolution, an altercation took place in the court-house yard, between him and William Payne, in which Payne knocked Washington down. Great excitement prevailed, as Payne was known to be firm, and stood high, and Washington was beloved by all. A night's reflection, however, satisfied Washington that he was the aggressor and in the wrong, and in the morning he, like a true and magnanimous hero, sought an interview with Payne, which resulted in an apology from Washington, and a warm and lasting friendship between the two, founded on mutual esteem. During the revolutionary war, whilst Washington was on a visit to his family, Mr. Payne, with his son Devall, went to pay his respects to the great American chief. Washington met him some distance from the house, took him by the hand, and led him into the presence of Mrs. Washington, to whom he introduced Mr. Payne as follows: "My dear, here is the little man, whom you have so frequently heard me speak of, who once had the courage to knock me down in the court-house yard in Alexandria, *big as I am.*"

Devall Payne was married to Hannah, youngest daughter of Major Hugh Brent, of Loudon county, Virginia, December 1st, 1785. In 1789 he removed to Kentucky and settled near Lexington. Shortly afterwards he joined Captain Kenneth M'Coy's troop of cavalry, and served under Governor Charles Scott in his campaign against the Weaw Indians on the Wabash. He was with Captain M'Coy when he was wounded, and assisted him from the battle field. During the engagement, as his horse leaped a log in the charge, he encountered an Indian chief who was laying beside it. Payne instantly dismounted and grappled with the Indian, determined, if possible, to take him prisoner. The Indian was armed with gun, tomahawk and butcher knife, and resisted furiously. Payne pressed him so closely, and was so active and athletic, that the Indian could not use his weapons. The contest was very severe, and lasted for several minutes, exciting the interest and admiration of half a dozen soldiers, who had collected around to witness the struggle. Payne finally conquered, having thrown the Indian down three times before he would surrender.

In 1792, he removed to Mason county, and settled on his farm, on Mill creek, where he resided till his death. He was twice shot at by the Indians, near his own house, and had his horses stolen out of his stable. He was an active and resolute woodsman, and was one of almost every party in pursuit of the enemy. He was a scientific and practical surveyor, and for many years a member of the bench of magistrates for the county. His tastes, however, were decidedly military; and, as an officer of the militia, he took great pride in their drill and discipline. In 1813, when Col. R. M. Johnson raised his regiment of mounted riflemen for service in the north-west, he received the appointment of major commanding the first battalion; and, on the 10th of October of that year, at the battle of the Thames, he, at the head of his battalion, charged through the British line, and, after the surrender, by special order from the general-in-chief, led in pursuit of Proctor. Mounted on a splendid charger, with Capt. Charles S. Todd, Maj. Wood, and John Chambers, Esq., one of Gen. Harrison's volunteer aids, close behind him, he dashed off with the battalion at his heels,—which, however, was soon left far in their rear,—and did not rein up till they had gone ten miles beyond the battle-field. The pursuit was so hot, that Gen. Proctor was forced to abandon his carriage and take refuge in the swamp, leaving all his baggage and his papers, public and private, which fell into the hands of the victors. In the report of this battle, it is stated that "Maj. Devall Payne, of the first battalion, inspired confidence wherever he appeared."

After this campaign, Col. Payne retired to private life. He was extremely popular in his county—was, for a long series of years, a member of the lower house, and, for eight years, in the senate, of the Kentucky legislature, where he was distinguished for his strong common sense and practical view of legislation; and was always elected, when he would consent to serve. He was a member of every electoral college from the time of Jefferson till his death, except the one which cast its vote for Jackson. A democrat of the Jeffersonian school, he was associated with Hughes, George Nicholas, John Breckinridge, Judge Coburn, Gen. Bodley, and other leading men of the olden time in Kentucky; and, in his political course, was firm and inflexible in his own principles, yet tolerant of the opinions of those opposed to him.

Affectionate, tender and assiduous as a husband and father, he was benevolent and gentle in all his social relations. He was bold, resolute, and perfectly honorable in his purposes; fearless and ready in the discharge of all his duties. Tall and erect, with fine symmetry of form, a lofty brow, dark and piercing eyes, and a Roman contour of face, his personal appearance was very commanding.

He died on the 25th of June, 1830, having been a member of the Baptist church for about two years before his death.

Judge JOHN COBURN was a native of Philadelphia, where he received an excellent education, and was bred to the bar. In 1781, under the advice of the distinguished Luther Martin, Esq., of Baltimore, who cherished a deep interest for him, young Coburn emigrated to Kentucky. Abandoning the profession to which he had been reared, however, he located himself in Lexington, and commenced the mercantile business, which was at that time very lucrative. In August, 1786, he married Miss Mary Moss, of Fayette county. He seems to have been successful in mercantile operations, and remained in Lexington till about the year 1794, when he removed to Mason county; and, in partnership with Dr. Basil Duke, continued his mercantile pursuits. Shortly afterwards, he was appointed judge of the district court of Mason; and, upon the reorganization of the courts, became a judge of the circuit court, which office he held till the year 1805.

He was appointed, by Mr. Jefferson, judge of the territory of Michigan, which office he declined, and was subsequently appointed to the judgeship of the territory of Orleans, and held his courts in St. Louis. This office he resigned in 1809, and was afterwards appointed, by Mr. Madison, during the late war, collector of the revenue for the fourth district of Kentucky. This office, which he held for several years, was his last public employment.

Judge Coburn was a man of most decided political principles, and stood high in the confidence of the democratic party. As early as 1785,—a few months after his arrival in the State,—he was elected a member of the convention, called at Danville in that year, to take preliminary steps to procure the admission of Kentucky into the Union, and for other purposes. In 1796, he was appointed a commissioner, in conjunction with Robert Johnson, to run and settle the boundary line between Virginia and Kentucky, upon which subject he made a very able report. Upon its being intimated to the citizens of St. Louis that Judge Coburn intended to resign his office as judge of the Orleans territory, they addressed him a petition complimentary of his "talents, industry, and conciliating manners," and urging him to relinquish the idea of resigning his office.

In 1813, Governor Shelby wrote him an urgent invitation to accompany him and become a member of his military family, which was accepted by the judge, although he held that post for only a short period.

To the able and indefatigable efforts of Judge Coburn is to be attributed, in a great degree, the act of Congress appropriating one thousand acres of land to Col. Daniel Boone. The judge was an ardent friend of the old pioneer, and addressed to Congress some powerful appeals in his behalf.

Judge Coburn never practised law, although he took out license in 1788. He was one of the most indefatigable, efficient and accomplished political writers of his day, and was in close correspondence and intimate relationship with the leading democratic statesmen of Kentucky. So high an estimate was placed upon his ability, that, as early as 1800, he was spoken of in connection with the ex-

alted station of senator in the congress of the United States; but he declined his pretensions to that office in favor of his friend, the distinguished John Breckinridge, who was elected to the senate at the succeeding session of the legislature. Judge Coburn died in February, 1823, aged about sixty years.

AARON H. CORWINE, a portrait painter of much character, was born on the 31st day of August, 1802, at his father's farm, on what is called Jersey Ridge, in Mason county, Kentucky. His father, Amos Corwine, emigrated to Kentucky from Huntington county, New Jersey, at a very early day, and settled in Mason county, where he resided until the period of his death. About the same time, the father of Thomas Corwin, late governor of Ohio, and also a member of the United States' senate from that State, removed with his family from the same State, and settled in Mason county, near Mayslick. Preferring, however, to go further into the interior of Kentucky, he moved with his family to Bourbon county, where Thomas Corwin was born. Aaron H. Corwine was the youngest son, and early evinced a genius in drawing and sketching. It is said that in his tenth year, so fond was he of drawing, he marked and scored his father's board fences and barn with grotesque figures of men, beasts and fowls. So faithful and striking were some of these figures as likenesses, they attracted his father's attention, and induced him to inquire which one of his boys had drawn them. Before then, young Aaron was a ploughboy, for which he never showed much taste, and had scarcely been off of the farm. His father determined to give him an opportunity to pursue the inclination of his mind; and, after bestowing upon him as good an education as could be acquired, at that early day; in Kentucky, in a country school, he placed him with a portrait painter then located in Maysville, whose name was Turner. But he did not remain with him long. He soon mastered all that Mr. Turner knew, and, by the advice of that good man, he was induced to seek other sources of instruction, and a wider field in which to pursue his profession. Cincinnati was then the largest town in the west, and even at that early day was famed for the fostering care her wealthier citizens extended to young artists. Whilst he was yet in his *teens*, young Corwine sought a home in the Queen City. Like the majority of the children of genius, he had but a scanty proportion of this world's goods, when he reached his new home; no knowledge, whatever, of men; and no friends whose wealth and influence could bring him business, or make him known to those who would encourage him by giving employment to his yet immature pencil. Nothing daunted at this gloomy prospect, young Corwine applied himself assiduously to such business as was thrown in his way, until his glowing and life-like pictures attracted the attention and won the admiration of those citizens of Cincinnati who were able and willing to contribute their means, and loan their influence, to lift the young artist into notoriety and business. Amongst these was Nathan Guilford, Esq., who was the first friend of the young artist in that city. These early friends never deserted him; and as he rose, step by step, in his profession, they stood by him—cheering him with their smiles, and strengthening him with their counsel, in the devious and slippery pathway to fame. By their advice, he sought the instruction of that master in his profession, Thomas Sully, then residing in Philadelphia. After a few years spent in the studio of Mr. Sully, young Corwine returned to Cincinnati, where he continued to apply himself to his profession until the year 1828. About this time it was found that his close application to his easel for many years, had seriously impaired his health. For the twofold purpose of improving his health and studying the masters in the old country, he departed for Europe. When he reached London, he deposited all his means with a banker of reputed wealth, who soon after failed, leaving Corwine in a strange city, without means and wholly destitute of friends, to struggle for the necessaries of life. His courage and his genius rose with the occasion. He visited all the galleries in London, that were accessible to one so poor and friendless. He caught the spirit of the mighty masters, and soon his own canvass was made to glow with the genius and taste of Italy and England's mighty dead. The high-born and the noble of England sought his rooms, and the faithful likenesses, the accurate delineations, and the animated and life-like coloring of the young American, were appreciated, and he was rewarded by numerous orders for the most costly pictures. But the close application consequent upon this state of the affairs of Mr. Corwine, was too much for his already en-

feeble constitution, and his friends were pained to see him gradually wasting away under the influence of disease. He turned his face towards his native land, to die amongst his friends and in the arms of his kindred. But, alas! this last and dearest hope he was destined never to realize. When he reached Philadelphia, he was borne from the vessel to his lodgings, and, after a few days' struggling, died in that city, on the 4th day of July, 1830, in the twenty-eighth year of his age.

Many of the early productions of Mr. Corwine adorn the parlors of his Cincinnati patrons. Had he lived a few years longer, Mr. Corwine would have stood at the head of his profession.

Dr. DANIEL DRAKE, distinguished as physician, professor, and author, was born at Plainfield, New Jersey, Oct. 20, 1785, and died at Cincinnati, Ohio, Nov. 5, 1852, aged 67 years. Brought to Mason co., Ky., June 10, 1788, before he was three years old, he grew up with that spirit and self-reliance which marked his whole life, receiving all the education the little village of Mayslick and surroundings could give him, theoretical and practical. In Dec., 1800, aged 15, he went to the village of Cincinnati with its population of 750 (now the "Queen City" of the Ohio valley, with over 300,000) inhabitants, and became its first medical student—so faithful that, in after life, no medical man was more useful or reflected upon that city more varied renown. In May, 1804, aged 19, he began the practice of medicine in Cincinnati; spent the winter of 1805-06 as a student in the Pennsylvania University, at Philadelphia, and the succeeding year in practice at his old home in Mayslick. Returning to Cincinnati in 1807, he made it his home for life, although much of his time was spent as a professor in Kentucky. In 1817, became professor of *materia medica* and medical botany in Transylvania University, Lexington, Ky.; Nov., 1820, founded and established the Medical College of Ohio, at Cincinnati, from which, after a bitter controversy, his connection was suddenly sundered, May, 1822; resumed his professorship at Lexington, 1823-27; declined the professorship of medicine in the University of Virginia, 1830; was professor in Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Nov., 1830-31; again in the Medical College of Ohio, 1831-32; founded a new medical school, as a department of Cincinnati College, June, 1835-39; was professor in the Louisville Medical Institute, afterwards known as the University of Louisville, 1839-49; when he resigned, and accepted a chair in the Medical College of Ohio, 1849-50. In 1827, he became editor of the *Western Medical and Physical Journal*, through which he continued to write for many years. His "Notices concerning Cincinnati," published 1810, enlarged as "The Picture of Cincinnati," 1815, were remarkable works. The great literary event of his life was his "Treatise on the Principal Diseases of the Interior Valley of North America," published 1850, an original work, a wonderful monument to American medical science. Quite a number of his medical lectures, and historical or scientific addresses, have been published.

WILLIAM NELSON, major general of volunteers in the U. S. army in the late civil war, was born in Mason co., Ky., in 1825, and killed in Louisville, Sept. 29, 1862, aged 37. Educated at the Maysville Seminary until 15, he was then appointed to a cadetship in the naval academy, Annapolis; and, upon graduating, midshipman in the U. S. navy. His first service was on the sloop-of-war Yorktown, in the Pacific commission. He was attached to the frigate *Raritan* as passed midshipman, 1846; acting master of the war-steamer *Scourge*, under Com. Perry, 1847; won distinction by his courage and skill in the command of a naval battery at Vera Cruz, in the war with Mexico, March 22, 1847; was acting master of the war-steamer *Mississippi*, when dispatched by the U. S. government, in accordance with the resolution of the senate, to convey to America as the nation's guest, the great Hungarian ex-governor and agitator, Louis Kossuth, 1851; received him on board, at a port of Turkey in Asia, where he had sought refuge, Sept. 1, 1851, and reached New York Dec. 5, 1851—touching *en route* at the ports of Smyrna, Spezzia in Italy, Marseilles in France, and Southampton in England. During this voyage, Nelson became an intimate acquaintance and friend of the eloquent Magyar, and participated in the enthusiastic receptions awarded him abroad,

and in several of the earliest in the United States, at New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington city, and Annapolis. He was promoted to the rank of master, 1854, and ordered to the frigate Independence, and four years after to the Niagara.

At the beginning of the civil war, he was on ordnance duty in Washington city, and was detailed to command the fleet of gun-boats on the Ohio river; but was soon transferred to the army, for the purpose of securing volunteers in his native state. He was the chief instrument (assisted by Hon. Garret Davis, Rev. Robert J. Breckinridge, D. D., and others) in introducing arms into the state for the "Home Guards"—an organization which was used in many instances to oppress and outrage their neighbors who entertained different political views. In August, 1861, he established "Camp Dick Robinson," in Garrard county, Ky., which became a rendezvous for Union troops (see Collins' Annals of Kentucky, pages 92, 97, 101, and 110, vol. i.); was appointed brigadier general, Sept., 1861; Nov. 8th, fought the small battle of Ivy Mountain, in Pike co., Ky., one of the first of the war; was the first high officer to enter Nashville, as the Confederates retired southward, Feb., 1862. Was the commanding officer in the advance of Gen. Buell's army, April 7, 1862, which pressed forward to the battle-field of Shiloh or Pittsburgh Landing, just in time to retrieve the terrible defeat of Gen. Grant's troops, the day before. Indeed, to Gen. Nelson, acting under the advice of his able and indefatigable engineer, Gen. Jacob Ammen (formerly professor in Georgetown college, Ky.), there is strong reason to believe—from conversations with persons present, and from the circumstantial history of the battle—is due, more than to any other man, the glory of having saved the Federal army, and converted a humiliating defeat into a victory of tremendous importance. He was promoted major general, July 17, 1862.

August 30, 1862, the Confederate general E. Kirby Smith defeated the Federal troops in the battle of Richmond, Ky., which was brought on contrary to Nelson's orders. It was one of the most remarkable victories of the war. Gen. Manson's troops, in the advance (mostly raw, while the Confederates were trained,) were quickly beaten, and fled panic-stricken from the field. Several of the bravest officers were killed, while still struggling to rally their flying forces, and Nelson himself was badly wounded (see page 110, vol. i.) He retreated with his troops to Louisville, and was in command of the state, fortified that city in the rear, and, expecting a desperate battle, on Sept. 22, ordered the women and children to be sent out of the city; but the attack on the city was prevented by the sluggish movements of the Confederate general Bragg, and the rapid march of his opponent, Gen. Don Carlos Buell. A few days later, Sept. 29th, Gen. Nelson was shot and killed, in the Galt House, in Louisville, by the Federal Brig. Gen. Jefferson C. Davis (of Indiana), in sudden resentment for a gross indignity offered him by Nelson, who insulted him with words and slapped him in the face. Davis was never indicted nor tried by the civil authorities.

Gen. Nelson was a man of culture and literary attainment, a naval officer of great skill and high standing, and as a military officer, strict, brave, and able. By nature rough and high tempered, the rigid discipline of the navy had made him harsh, exacting, and overbearing. While this made some of his officers (whom he too often did not spare) fear and hate him, he protected and was kind to his soldiers, and they loved him. Not a few of them, afterward when Gen. Davis was riding by the brigades of Nelson's late command, resented his death, so far as they dare without exposure, by growling between their teeth, "Nelson's murderer, Nelson's murderer!"

Judge ELIJAH C. PHISTER was born in Maysville, Ky., Oct. 8, 1822; a student of the Maysville Seminary; graduated at Augusta College, Aug., 1840; studied law at Philadelphia, with Hon. John Sergeant, one of the ablest jurists and purest public men in the United States, and with Payne & Waller, leading practitioners of the Mason bar, and began the practice, June, 1844; was elected mayor of his native city, Jan., 1847, and re-elected Jan., 1848; circuit judge, 1856-62; representative in the Kentucky legislature, 1867-69, and re-elected, 1869-71, in which body he took a distinguished

part; appointed by Gov. Leslie one of the commissioners to revise the statutes, 1872, but declined.

His profession, the idol of his early love, Judge Phister has followed with an inflexibility of purpose which seldom fails to be awarded the very highest positions in the judiciary. For a place in the engraving of eminent Kentucky judges, opposite page 000, he was suggested by gentlemen prominent in the profession as one of the ablest, firmest, and purest of *living* judges. Thousands of admiring friends are looking to his promotion at an early day to the court of appeals bench, as one who would adorn it by his clear, comprehensive, and profound appreciation of legal rights and responsibilities. He has little of the ambition characteristic of the politicians and statesmen of the day. Of somewhat stern but withal commanding presence, he is popular and successful as an advocate and public speaker, always earnest and eloquent, frequently brilliant and sparkling—quick to catch, and powerful to present, the strong points of his case. As a writer he is terse, yet perspicuous, vigorous, and logical; in 1849, wrote occasionally for the press; but since, has confined himself to the demands of his profession. Now (1873) in his 51st year, he is just in his prime.

Col. WM. HENRY WADSWORTH—the fifth, in direct line, from Gen. Joseph Wadsworth, of Charter Oak memory—was born in Maysville, Ky., July 4, 1821; was a fellow-student at the Maysville Seminary, with Ulysses S. Grant, now president of the United States; graduated and took the degree of A. B. at Augusta College, 1842; studied law with Payne & Waller, and began the practice at the Maysville bar, 1844; was elected to the senate of Kentucky from Mason and Lewis counties, 1853, for 4 years; elected to the 37th congress, June 20, 1861, taking his seat at the extra session; was aid to Gen. Nelson, with rank of colonel, at the battle of Ivy Mountain, Nov. 8, 1861; elected, Aug., 1863, to the 38th congress; retired March 4, 1865, according to a purpose announced at re-election; elector for the state at large on the Grant and Colfax ticket, but defeated, Nov. 1868; appointed, April 23, 1869, commissioner under the U. S. treaty of July 4, 1868, with Mexico, which office he still holds, and has filled with distinguished ability and great acceptance. (See portrait among eminent Kentucky judges, opposite page 000.) *On dit*, that President Grant had previously tendered him the mission to Vienna, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Austria, but which he positively declined.

The most enthusiastic ovation ever tendered to any public man in Kentucky, north of Lexington, was that spontaneously offered to Col. Wadsworth in June, 1861, as he returned to his Maysville home from the brilliant canvass for congress—his vote being 12,230, to 3,720 cast for the hero of Cerro Gordo, Maj. John S. Williams; a majority of 8,510, the largest ever given in the state for any candidate for congress. It was an outspoken and generous tribute to the Union as it was, and to the Constitution with its guaranties unimpaired and its faith unbroken—before the war of the rebellion became a war for the destruction of slavery, and the humiliation and subjugation of the white race of the South. No voice rang out more clear for the Union, in the valleys and the mountains, than Col. Wadsworth's; and on the floor of congress, no new member so startled with unwonted eloquence and so deeply waked responsive echoes, as he, in behalf of the old Union. He soon found the true friends of the Union borne down by the maddening sway of unreasoning force. He ranged himself with the friends of moderation, order, and conservatism; and as nothing could stay the whirlwind of passion that ruled the hour, announced his intention and withdrew to private life. It was with great pain that many fond friends, even though differing with him in numerous of his public acts, saw him in 1868, after twice declining the nomination as elector, accept the situation, and become the leader of the administration party in northern Kentucky. He is, beyond question, the strongest man in their ranks in the state; a wary politician, a capable leader, an able and learned lawyer, a vigorous and racy writer; remarkably plausible, persuasive, and effective as a public speaker, whether at the bar, in the senate, or on the stump; and, withal, courageous as a lion.

The following biographical sketch of Judge LEWIS COLLINS, the author and compiler of the first edition of this work, in 1847, was written by Henry Waller, Esq., of Chicago.

LEWIS COLLINS, third son of Richard Collins, a soldier of the Virginia army of the Revolutionary war, was born on Christmas day, 1797, near *Grant's Station*, several miles northeast of *Bryan's Station*, in Fayette county, Ky. Left an orphan when quite a youth, he took his first lessons at practical printing under Joel R. Lyle, of the *Paris Citizen*, during the year 1813; and in 1814 accompanied his old friend and teacher, David V. Rannels, to Washington, in Mason county, and assisted him first in the publication, and afterwards in the editorial management of the *Washington Union*, until the fall of 1820.

On the 1st of November of that year he became proprietor and editor of the *Maysville Eagle*, a newspaper founded in 1814 by Richard and Joab Corwine, who sold it in 1817 to Aaron Crookshanks, from whom Mr. Collins purchased in 1820. During the succeeding twenty-seven years, to Nov. 1, 1847, he remained the owner and editor of that paper—conducting it, in conjunction with the book business, with much tact, ability, energy, and judgment. It was not only a financial success, but the *Eagle* exerted a wide influence for good over the whole community. It was a pure, truthful, elevated paper, conservative in its political views, and filled with sound and valuable instruction, adapted to the intellectual, material, and moral wants of the people.

On the 1st of April, 1823, he was married to Mary Eleanor Peers, daughter of Maj. Valentine Peers (an officer of the Virginia army of the Revolution, who was with Gen. Washington at Valley Forge) and sister of Rev. Benjamin O. Peers. She became a true helpmate, a devoted, tender wife and mother; and still survives him (1873), an example and blessing to all around her, one of the noblest of her sex, a true "mother in Israel."

In the same year he retired from the *Eagle*, he edited and published "*Collins' Historical Sketches of Kentucky*"—a work of rare research, and a most authentic and comprehensive history of the state.

He possessed in a remarkable degree the confidence and the good wishes of all who knew him. The public confidence in his purity and integrity was absolute; and his financial skill and administrative ability were highly valued. Hence, although diffident, modest, and unambitious, positions of public trust were constantly pressed upon him. He was through many years president of one of the turnpike companies, secretary and treasurer of several others, treasurer of the sinking fund of the county—a very important office—school commissioner for nearly twenty years, and the *first* presiding judge of the Mason County Court, 1851–54.

Judge Collins was a most genial, engaging, attractive companion; a friend faithful and steadfast, devoted and tender, but above all he was an "Israelite without guile," a meek and humble follower of the Lord Jesus, abounding in the Christian graces—for he was kind, hospitable, gentle, and good, and full of the spirit of charity, long suffering, and patience. He was for 13 years a deacon, and for 35 years an elder in the Presbyterian church, and often a representative in its various courts—the Session, the Presbytery, the Synod, the General Assembly—trusted, influential, beloved in all. For nearly 50 years he was a teacher and superintendent of the Sabbath School. This was the grand field for the consecrated energies of his life. It was to him, indeed, a labor of love. He had ever in his heart, as exhibited by his works, the precious words of the Saviour—"Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

He died at Lexington, Ky., on the 29th of January, 1870, aged 72 years. The legislature of Kentucky, then in session, unanimously adopted the following resolution in relation to his death, and Gov. Stevenson approved it, March 21, 1870:

Resolved by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky.—That we have heard with deep regret of the death of Judge LEWIS COLLINS, of Maysville, Kentucky, which has occurred since the meeting of this General Assembly. He was a native Kentuckian, of great purity of character and enlarged public spirit; associated for a

half century with the press of the state, which he adorned with his patriotism, his elevated morals, and his enlightened judgment. He was the author of a *HISTORY OF KENTUCKY*, evidencing extended research; and which embodies in a permanent form the history of each county in the state, and the lives of its distinguished citizens; and is an invaluable contribution to the literature and historical knowledge of the state. His name being thus perpetually identified with that of his native state, this General Assembly, from a sense of duty and regard to his memory, expresses this testimonial of its appreciation of his irreproachable character and valued services.

Rev. JOHN ALEXANDER McCUNG, D. D., a distinguished scholar, orator, and divine, was born near Washington, in Mason county, Ky., on the 25th of September, 1804. He was the son of Judge Wm. McCung, and grandson of Col. Thos. Marshall; both of whom had emigrated from Virginia at an early day. Left at a tender age, by his father's death, to the care of a gifted and pious mother, he was, a few years after, sent to the academy of her brother, Dr. Louis Marshall, in Woodford county, Ky. There he exhibited unusual thirst for knowledge, and made great progress in his studies. In 1820, he became a member of the Pisgah Presbyterian church in Woodford. In his 18th year he was entered as a student in the Theological Seminary at Princeton. In 1825, he married a lady of great piety and refinement, Miss Eliza Johnston, sister of Hon. Josiah Stoddard Johnston, and Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston.

He was licensed to preach in 1828, and soon became one of the most popular young preachers of the West; but in a brief period, his religious convictions were disturbed, and he voluntarily withdrew from the ministry.

In 1830, he wrote and published "*Camden*," a tale of the South during the Revolution, and in 1832, "*Sketches of Western Adventure*"—both works of decided merit, the former published in Philadelphia, the latter by Judge Lewis Collins, senior author of this work.

He commenced the practice of law in 1835, and soon ranked with the foremost in the profession, for learning, eloquence, logical power, and exalted integrity. During the years 1838 and 1839, he was a member of the Kentucky legislature, and acquired high reputation as a debater—particularly for his masterly argument in opposition to the South Carolina Railroad and Bank bill.

After years of patient inquiry his religious difficulties disappeared; in 1849 he was reunited to the church, and shortly thereafter resumed his long abandoned ministerial labors. For some months in the summer of 1851 he preached to crowded congregations in the First Presbyterian church, Louisville; afterwards, for several months to the Seventh Presbyterian church, Cincinnati; then had charge, for over four years, of the First Presbyterian church in Indianapolis; and in June, 1857, became pastor of the Presbyterian church in Maysville, Ky. During these last years, he received urgent calls from Augusta, Ga., Cincinnati, New Orleans, and other places; and was unanimously elected President of South Hanover College, Indiana—all which he declined. In the early part of 1859, his health became very much impaired, and on the 6th day of August of that year, during a tour of recreation, he was drowned whilst bathing in the Niagara river.

In no aspect was he an ordinary man. Nature and education had fitted him for high trusts, and he filled them worthily. His literary labors in early life evinced rare scholarship and taste. His career in the law and in legislation displayed the highest qualities of the jurist and statesman; and in the closing years of his eminent life, he was a mighty man in the Scriptures, a preacher of almost apostolic simplicity and power, who wrought out a great work of good to man and glory to God.

Rev. and Judge LORIN ANDREWS, a native of East Windsor (now Vernon), Connecticut, was born April 29, 1795; at the age of 10, became a resident of Portage co., Ohio; took his arts course at Jefferson college, Pa., and his theological course at Princeton, N. J. When quite young, came to Maysville, Ky., and worked a portion of his time for several years in the Maysville *Eagle* printing office of his friend, the late Judge Lewis Collins, author of *Collins' History of Kentucky*; he was at the same time a popular teacher in Mays-

ville, and afterwards in Washington. Aug. 15, 1827, he married Mary Ann Wilson, daughter of Rev. Robert Wilson, then deceased, but for years pastor of the Presbyterian church in Washington, and one of the most faithful, earnest, and popular ministers of that region.

Shortly after, he was ordained, by the presbytery of Ebenezer, a minister and missionary of the Gospel to the heathen in the Sandwich or Hawaiian Islands; and on Saturday, Nov. 17, 1827, with his wife and several other missionaries and their families—under the auspices of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions (which connection was subsequently dissolved)—set sail from Boston, in the ship *Parthian*, direct for those islands, reaching Honolulu, their capital, on March 30, 1828; thus occupying 4½ months in a voyage which is now made, by railroad to San Francisco, and steam thence, in half a month. He preached and taught there for many years.

In 1845, King Kamehameha III. appointed him judge—an office worthily filled for many years, and with great advantage to the country. In 1852, the king gave to his subjects the homesteads upon which they lived. Before that, the land was held by the king and his chiefs, and occupied by the tenants as feudal servants. Under that munificent act, all conflicting claims were determined by a commission of which Judge Andrews was a leading member.

For many years and up to the time of his death, he held the office of secretary of the king's privy council. He was a member of the privy council of Kamehameha III., and an honorary member of the privy councils of Kamehameha IV. and Kamehameha V.

Judge Andrews devoted much of his time to Hawaiian literature, and perhaps did more than any other man for that language. He was the author and publisher of a number of school-books, translations of parts of the Bible, etc.; and edited and published the first Hawaiian newspaper at Lahainaluna. He taught the pupils in the seminary to engrave, and much of his authorship was connected with plates, maps, and chronological charts. He was the author of the standard grammar and dictionary of the country. At the time of his death, he was preparing a history of the Life and Times of Kamehameha I., which would have been a complete history of the islands. He was, also, about to translate and publish the historical poems of the people. These he had procured by great and laborious effort, and was the only white man who understood the dialect in which the poems were repeated by the old minstrels. They were unwritten, and could of course only be obtained in that way. The manuscripts of these works have been secured by the Hawaiian government, and it is hoped they may be properly edited and published.

Judge Andrews died Sept. 29, 1868, aged 73, at Honolulu, where he had resided for many years. He left, him surviving, his widow and several children and grandchildren. For about the first twenty years of his residence in the Sandwich Islands, he was one of the most laborious and efficient preachers of the Gospel. He preached for many years at Lahaina, Maui; then, in connection with teaching the Boys' High School, at Lahainaluna, which school he helped to found in 1832, and which subsequently became the Hawaii University. Afterwards he preached as seamen's chaplain at Lahaina; and still later, at the Fort street church in Honolulu. He continued to preach the Gospel to the last, and feared not to say and do the right. He left his impress wherever he appeared. Such of the kings and others in authority as were themselves worthy of confidence—as did all the people—held Judge Andrews in the highest esteem as a man, and especially as a true and faithful herald of the Saviour of men.

Major General THOMAS S. JESUP, the distinguished soldier, passed his early years amid the peaceful and picturesque uplands of Mason county, and within three miles of the village, Washington, which gave birth to the famous Confederate leader, Albert Sidney Johnston. The name Jesup (or Jessup, as other families spell it) is said to be a corruption of the Italian, *Giuseppi*; but the family from which the general sprang is believed to have been of Scotch-Irish descent. They came from Pennsylvania, in the early part of

the present century, and settled near Washington, on the place of Col. John Pickett, building a cabin and cultivating a small tract of land. The house in which they lived has long since disappeared, and nothing marks the spot except a small heap of stones which formed the "jams" and back wall of the wooden chimney. The Jesups are distinctly remembered by the old people of the vicinage, who speak of them in terms of high respect. The family had a very limited abundance of worldly goods, and, unassisted by slave-labor, toiled for years to but little purpose on rented land; but they were proud, intelligent, and self-respecting, and stood high in the esteem of all who knew them. The general seemed to have derived the more conspicuous traits of his character from his mother—towards whom, throughout his entire career, he manifested the most tender and respectful devotion, frequently deserting the brilliant circles of Washington city to visit the proud old lady in the home which, as soon as he was able, he had spared nothing to render comfortable and happy. The distinguished visitor is still remembered in the neighborhood for the dignity and simplicity of his manners; a plain, silent, and unassuming gentleman, dressed in citizen's clothes—usually a blue frock coat with velvet collar and "gimlet handle" buttons, blue-gray pantaloons, buff cassimere vest with brass buttons, a black stock supporting a neatly turned shirt collar, and a high crowned black hat with a narrow rim. To the neighbors this simple gentleman was the general; but to the proud old mother, he was still—"Tommy Jesup." His achievement of distinction had not surprised her. He had been a studious plodding youth, working when others idled, and reading when others slept. Not the old mother only, but all the neighbors anticipated a splendid future for a boy who chopped and carried the wood which lighted his "study" fires. Tommy Jesup, as he lay stretched before the blazing logs which cast their ruddy glare upon the cabin floor, was preparing himself for something—he knew not what. His adoption of the military profession was purely accidental. He began life as a clerk or assistant in a store at Maysville; and with his happy faculty for administration, might have pursued a mercantile career with distinguished success. But while the capacity of Jesup was fully equal to all the proper requirements of commercial life, his sensitive conscience exacted too high a standard of commercial morality for the purposes of his employer; and so, after a decisive difference of opinion in reference to a certain transaction, they parted company.

Entering the army as 2d lieutenant of infantry, in 1808, Gen. Jesup passed rapidly through intermediate grades—receiving brevets "for distinguished and meritorious conduct in the battle of Chippewa," and for "gallant conduct and distinguished skill in the battle of Niagara," where he was severely wounded. May 8, 1818, he was appointed quartermaster general, with the rank of brigadier general; and was actively engaged in its responsible duties until three days before his decease—except for two years, "when he was intrusted with an important military command, which he discharged with credit and fidelity," bringing order and success out of the dire confusion of the Florida war. He died June 10, 1860, aged about 75 years. In general orders No. 16, issued the next day from the U. S. war department, the highest honors of war were directed to be paid to his memory—as that of "one of the few veterans remaining in the regular army of that gallant band who served in the war of 1812, a man long known, respected and beloved alike for his varied and distinguished public services, his sterling integrity, untiring devotion to business, constancy in friendships, and genial social qualities."

Gen. Jesup was an intimate and trusted friend of Henry Clay, and acted as his second in the remarkable duel with John Randolph—who, in 1825, shortly after Mr. Clay had become U. S. secretary of state in the cabinet of John Quincy Adams, outrageously insulted him in a speech on the floor of congress. Mr. Clay promptly challenged him. When the parties had taken their positions, Randolph's pistol was accidentally discharged before the word was given. The moment this took place, Gen. Jesup called out that he would instantly leave the ground with his friend, if that occurred again. Mr. Clay at once exclaimed, it was entirely an accident, and begged that the gentleman might be allowed to go on. On the word being given, Mr. Clay fired,

without effect, Mr. Randolph discharging his pistol in the air. "The moment Mr. Clay saw that Mr. Randolph had thrown away his fire, with a gush of sensibility he instantly approached Randolph, and said—with an emotion which (adds the interested writer) I can never forget—"I trust in God, my dear sir, you are untouched; after what has occurred, I would not have harmed you for a thousand worlds." Mr. Randolph had communicated to his second, Gen. James Hamilton, of South Carolina—the authority for this account—his intention "not to return Mr. Clay's fire; nothing shall induce me to harm a hair of his head. I will not make his wife a widow, nor his children orphans. Their tears would be shed over his grave; but when the sod of Virginia rests on my bosom, there is not, in this wide world, one individual to pay this tribute upon mine."

Col. JAMES C. PICKETT, son of Col. John Pickett, was born in Fauquier co., Va., Feb. 6, 1793, and brought when three years old to Mason co., Ky., to a home which is still in possession of the family. Enjoying the advantage of a superior education, young Pickett was at early age fitted for public service. In the war of 1812, he was an officer of U. S. artillery, and won deserved reputation for ability and patriotism; served, also, in the U. S. army, 1818-21; resigned, and returning to Mason county, entered upon the practice of the law; was editor of the *Maysville Eagle*, for a year, about 1815; representative in the legislature of Kentucky, 1822; secretary of state of Kentucky, 1825-28, during a very stormy period in her history; appointed, by President Jackson, secretary to the U. S. legation to Colombia, 1829-33, and, part of the time, acting *chargé d'affaires*; commissioner of the U. S. patent office, 1835; fourth auditor of the U. S. treasury, 1835-38; commissioned plenipotentiary to Ecuador, 1838; *chargé d'affaires* to Peru, 1838-45—when he retired to private life, leaving it for a few years to become editor of the *Congressional Globe* at Washington city.

Col. Pickett's natural abilities were of the first order. While his scholarship was varied and profound, he was distinguished as a linguist. Indeed, he seemed to have attained excellence in every branch of study; and has left numerous proofs of his extensive acquirements. In matters pertaining to the diplomatic history of our country, he was justly esteemed an oracle. As a writer on science, he established a high reputation—one admirably sustained in his papers addressed to the National Institute. His literary essays were numerous and able; as a reviewer, he excelled. In selecting and marshaling his facts and arguments, his power was peculiar; his style was remarkable for clearness, strength, and elegance. A unique illustration of his cheerful intellectual vigor, was the volume of poems, published in his 75th year, and all written within eighteen months of publication. His friendships were choice and strong, lasting through life. The firm and unvarying friendship of 58 years between Col. Pickett and the late Judge Lewis Collins, makes this brief tribute of regard from the son of the latter a labor of love.

Singularly observant, of vast and varied attainments, of unwearied industry, and unimpeachable integrity, of cultivated taste, and pure and fervent patriotism, Col. Pickett won high distinction in the service of his state and country. After a long, honored, and useful life, he died near the scene of some of his sweetest and greatest triumphs—in Washington city, July 10, 1872, in the 80th year of his age; and was buried beside his wife, a daughter of the late Gov. Joseph Desha, of Kentucky. Two sons survived him—JOSEPH DESHA PICKETT, a minister of the Christian church, professor in Bethany College (West) Virginia, chaplain in the Confederate army, and, since 1866, professor of English literature and sacred history in Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky.; and Col. JOHN T. PICKETT, U. S. consul to Vera Cruz, 1853-57, and again, 1858-61, and Confederate States special envoy extraordinary to Mexico, 1865.

Gen. RICHARD COLLINS, son of Rev. John Collins, one of the most distinguished and eloquent of the pioneer ministers of the Methodist E. church in southern Ohio, was born in New Jersey, June 3, 1797; was liberally educated;

studied law, and practiced with great success at Hillsborough, Ohio, 1818-32; represented Highland county successively in both branches of the Ohio legislature, 1820-25; was defeated for congress, Oct., 1826, by a division of the Adams vote among three candidates, but led that ticket; removed to Maysville, and became a dry goods merchant, 1832-52; represented Mason county in the Kentucky legislature three times, 1834, 1844, and 1847; refused a re-election each time, and more than once refused to make the race for congress; was president of the Maysville city council for over 12 years; first president of the Maysville and Lexington railroad, 1850-53 (see engraving of Railroad Presidents); removed to the old family homestead, near Bantam, Clermont co., Ohio, 1853, and engaged in farming until his death, May 12, 1855, aged 58 years. He was one of the most intelligent agriculturists in Ohio.

Gen. Collins was, indeed, a remarkable man. Had his ambition equaled his ability as a lawyer, public speaker, and legislator in two states, no position short of the presidential chair but he might have reached. He was the intimate personal friend and peer of Thomas Ewing and Thomas Corwin, side by side with whom his professional and political career in Ohio ran for years, until he abandoned the excitement of law and politics for the more quiet and congenial life of a merchant. His adopted state, Kentucky, tendered him position and fame, but he had no taste for it and declined. His intellect, of a high order naturally, was cultivated and refined by education; his judgment was clear, prompt, discriminating; his manners fascinating, his taste exquisite, his bearing dignified, his appearance imposing; his style of elocution was brilliant and captivating to an extraordinary degree; unswayed by party or prejudice, few could resist his logic, while he conciliated and persuaded; if he indulged in sarcasm, that most dangerous of weapons, it was keener than a Damascus blade, never rough nor jagged; his wit was sparkling and irresistible; in every line of life in which he chose to move he was distinguished. His last audible words, uttered in full view of immediate death, but in full assurance of a blissful immortality, were among the most characteristic and sublime that have signalized the dying moments of the heroic great. They were—"This, my daughter, is the greatest day of all my life."

Gen. Collins was married in 1823 to Mary Ann Armstrong, eldest daughter of John Armstrong, one of the pioneer merchants of Maysville, whom he survived 18 years. (For sketch of their son JOHN A., see below.)

JOHN ARMSTRONG COLLINS, eldest son of Gen. Richard Collins above named, and grandson of John Armstrong, one of the earliest and most successful merchants of Maysville, was born in Hillsborough, Ohio, April 13, 1824, and died in New Orleans, June 10, 1850, aged 26 years. He was raised and educated in Maysville until 1839; graduated in 1841 at Miami University, Ohio, with high honors; studied law with Gov. Thos. Corwin, settled in practice at Cincinnati and immediately took rank with the ablest members of that bar; removed in 1849 to Lake Providence, Louisiana, and entered upon a lucrative practice, which he was spared but fourteen months to increase and enjoy. Sergeant S. Prentiss, himself one of the noblest, most gifted, and distinguished sons of the South, said of him: "No man possessed in a higher degree the qualities we most love and admire; his heart was as simple and ingenuous as that of a child, yet stuffed full of kind sentiments, generous impulses, high aspirations, and noble resolves; his head was worthy of his heart—it was the abode of genius, the temple of wit, the chosen home of a family of brilliant, sparkling, and varied talents." Among all the brilliant young men of Kentucky, called home while yet upon the threshold of life's earnest work, not one more quickly won nor more surely possessed the high consideration of the gifted, the cultivated, and the great. His judgment and taste were standards in literature and every elegant art. The eloquence of his pen, even more than his lips, was singularly fascinating and effective—alike in richness and profundity, in brilliancy and strength. Sought out and courted by the rare and highly gifted, he was often the most accomplished and gifted of them all.

Gov. JOHN CHAMBERS, one of the most solid of the public men of Mason county, was born in New Jersey, Oct. 6, 1780, and died at Paris, Ky., Sept. 21, 1852, aged nearly 72. He was brought to Washington, in 1794; educated partly at Transylvania Seminary, Lexington; deputy clerk of the district court, 1797-1800, during which time he studied law, and began a successful practice, 1800; was a soldier in the war of 1812, and at the battle of the Thames aid to Gen. Harrison, with rank of major; representative from Mason county in the legislature, 1812, '15, 30, and '31 (his elder brother James was representative in 1808, '09, and '11, and senator, 1815-19); representative in congress, 1828-29, and 1835-39, five years; was tendered by Gov. Metcalfe a seat on the court of appeals bench, 1832, but declined; Feb. 23, 1835, was nominated by Gov. James T. Morehead to the same position, and unanimously confirmed, but, March 21st, resigned on account of ill health; was commonwealth's attorney for several years, between 1815 and 1828; governor of the territory of Iowa, 1841-45, during which time, and also in 1849, he negotiated successful treaties with the Sac and Fox, and Sioux, Indians for the purchase of lands.

Judge WALKER REID settled at Washington, Mason co., early in this century, and soon attained a successful practice at the bar; was representative in the Kentucky legislature, 1810, '11, '13, '17; was appointed judge of the circuit court, about 1832, under the "life tenure" system, but legislated out of office under the third constitution of the state, 1851. Knowing that the prejudice against that system had mainly contributed to the change of constitution, he for some time persistently declined all invitations to become a candidate for election to the judgeship—but yielded at last, and was elected for six years by a tremendous majority, the two counties of his former district, Mason and Bracken, regardless of politics, giving him very large majorities; he served as an elected judge about one year, and died of cholera, June 21, 1852, while absent from home, holding court at Alexandria, in Campbell county; his age was about 67. His widow survived to nearly 80, which great age did not save her from repeated indignities and imprisonment in Missouri, because of her devotion to the cause of the South, in whose army her only surviving son, JOHN, was a colonel. Their oldest son, WALKER, lost his life as a captain in the war for Texan independence. Their other children all died before middle age; the two sons, JOSEPH B. and WM. TEBBS, were lawyers, and the three daughters married lawyers.

Judge ADAM BEATTY was born in Hagerstown, Md., May 10, 1777, and died on his farm near Washington, Mason co., Ky., in 1858, aged 81 years. His father dying before he was grown, young Beatty's means of education were limited but well improved. He immigrated to Lexington, in 1800; studied law in the office of James Brown, afterwards U. S. minister to France (see sketch under Franklin county), and was a member of the debating club immortalized by Geo. D. Prentice in his life of Henry Clay; he then formed an intimacy with "the great Commoner," which lasted for life, over fifty years. In 1802, he settled at Washington in the practice of law; was commissioned by Gov. Chas. Scott a circuit judge in July, 1811, when 34 years old—resigning after 12 years, and removing to his farm, which then became his home and his chief occupation for 35 years. He represented Mason county in the legislature—in the house in 1809, '27, and '28, and in the senate, 1836-39; was twice defeated for congress—in 1829, by Nicholas D. Coleman (still living, Dec., 1873, in Louisiana), by less than 20 votes, owing to the division caused by a third candidate, and in 1831, by the late chief-justice Thos. A. Marshall; was a presidential elector in 1840, casting the vote of Kentucky for Harrison and Tyler. Judge B. was active with his pen; wrote much for the county newspapers, especially in every local controversy, and for agricultural, historical, and religious periodicals elsewhere; he always wrote sensibly and well, although sometimes tedious. His work on Agriculture, 12mo., 1844, is full of able and practical essays—an exceedingly valuable record of rich agricultural experience and scientific observation.

ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON was born February 2, 1802, in Washington, Mason county, Kentucky. His father, Dr. John Johnston, moved to that town from Salisbury, Connecticut, in 1785; and is remembered by the old inhabitants as the favorite physician of his neighborhood—a man of talents, acquirements, and integrity. His eldest son, Josiah Stoddard Johnston, an infant when he was brought to Kentucky, graduated at Transylvania University, studied law, removed, in 1805, to Alexandria, Louisiana, became distinguished as a lawyer, a leading man in the Legislature, judge of the United States District Court, represented the State in Congress from 1821 to 1823, and in the U. S. Senate from 1824 until his death, May 19, 1833, caused by the explosion of gunpowder on board the steamboat *Lioness*, on Red river. Another son, Amos (father of the talented Col. J. Stoddard Johnston, editor of the *Frankfort Yeoman*) was one of the most intelligent and influential planters of Louisiana. His other sons were all prominent and useful men. Of his daughters, Eliza was married to Rev. John A. McClung, D.D., a writer, lawyer, and clergyman of great power and genius—most widely known as the author of “Sketches of Western Adventure” (see his portrait in the frontispiece of this work); another daughter was married to Col. James Byers, a highly intelligent and practical farmer, who represented Mason county in both branches of the Kentucky Legislature, and was the writer of some sketches of thrilling interest.

Albert Sidney was the youngest son. In boyhood he was noted for courage, enterprise, and generosity, and was liked by old and young. While a student at Transylvania University, a school-mate says “he was conspicuous for always knowing his lesson.” In 1822 he was appointed a cadet at West Point by his brother, Josiah Stoddard Johnston, then a Member of Congress, as above mentioned. He graduated, in 1826, seventh in his class, though standing second in mathematics. Declining a tempting position on the staff of Maj.-Gen. Winfield Scott, he selected the infantry, and the frontier as his field of service, his ambition being to win his way by deeds. It is noteworthy that he did not again visit Washington City for a quarter of a century.

He first joined the 2d Infantry, but was soon transferred to the 6th Reg’t, of which he became adjutant—in which capacity he served through the Black Hawk war, in 1832, and was complimented for his conduct at the battle of the Bad Axe. He also received from the Governor of Illinois a commission as colonel of the Illinois State Line. Jefferson Davis and Abraham Lincoln were both engaged in this campaign.

In 1828, Lieut. Johnston married Henrietta Preston, eldest daughter of Maj. William Preston, of Louisville, Kentucky. His wife’s declining health induced him to resign his army commission in 1835. Her death, in 1836, releasing him from family ties, his sympathies and his services were enlisted for Texas in her struggle for independence. Entering her army as a private, in February, 1837, he rose, in less than a year, to the chief command. During his eventful life he filled every grade of military rank known in America, except Lieutenant-Colonel. This rapid promotion involved him in a duel, in which he was dangerously wounded by Gen. Felix Huston, who, however, regretted his own action, and became the friend of Gen. Johnston—speaking of him freely as the bravest man he ever knew. In 1839, Pres’t Lamar appointed Gen. Johnston Secretary of War of the Republic of Texas. In this position, and as general-in-chief, his prudence, foresight, and vigor averted Mexican invasion, and crushed in battle the Cherokee Indians, who had been stirred up by Mexico to attack Texas. He was present in person at the battle of the Neches, which closed the war; and Gen. Burleson, the gallant commander, freely acknowledged his obligations to his official chief.

Gen. Johnston was a strenuous supporter of Annexation to the United States. Having, about this time, married Miss Eliza Griffin, who survives him, and having greatly impaired his fortune in his service of the Republic, Gen. Johnston undertook to plant cotton in Brazoria county, with a few hands. At the breaking out of hostilities between the United States and Mexico, by invitation of Gen. Taylor, he hurried to the front, and was elected colonel of the 1st Texas Infantry. This regiment was disbanded at the end of three months, and Gen. Taylor assigned him as inspector-general of Butler’s division. At the battle of Monterey, when Mitchell’s Ohio regiment, on account of the loss of its field-

officers, fell into confusion, Gen. Johnston rallied and re-formed its line, and thus repulsed a charge of Mexican lancers. Conspicuous on horseback, he passed unharmed where seven deadly cross-fires mowed down hundreds of gallant soldiers. Generals Thomas L. Hamer, William O. Butler, and Zachary Taylor all recommended his promotion to the rank of brigadier-general. But political influences prevented his further employment, and disappointed but uncomplaining, he retired to his plantation to listen in solitude to the echoes of the glory won by American valor.

In 1849, President Taylor appointed him a paymaster in the army, which office he filled for five years on the frontier of Texas. In 1854, President Pierce appointed him colonel of the 2d cavalry, then first organized, of which Robert E. Lee (afterward general) was made lieutenant-colonel. He commanded the department of Texas, until he was selected to lead the expedition to Utah. By forced marches he reached the United States troops in time to rescue them from threatening disasters, wintered at Fort Bridger, and, before spring, the moral and physical superiority of his position brought the Mormons to terms. His conduct won the approval of the government and people.

He was then assigned to the command of the department of California, during which service, the secession of the Southern States occurred. Gen. Johnston was not a secessionist, but he felt it his paramount duty to stand with his State and his people. When Texas seceded, he sent his resignation to the Government at Washington City—keeping his action concealed from his most intimate friends, lest some daring spirit, misinterpreting his purpose, might be prompted to make a revolutionary attempt in his department. He determined to restore unimpaired his trust to the hands from which he had received it. He was relieved by Col. Sumner, and his resignation accepted. He then passed by a perilous route through Arizona, on horseback to Texas. He found the sections at war; and reaching Richmond in September, 1861, learned for the first time the duty expected of him.

To Gen. Johnston was assigned the command of all the territory west of the Atlantic States—a region imperial in resources and extent, but unorganized and unprepared for the storm about to burst upon it. An army had already been levied, and immense preparations made for an onward movement by the United States. An apathy, as fatal as it was incomprehensible, had succeeded in the South to the first triumph at Manassas; and Gen. Johnston's utmost endeavors assembled an army that at no time exceeded 22,000 effective men, to defend the line from Cumberland Gap to the Mississippi river. His main object was delay; to this end he impressed the enemy with the belief that he led a powerful army. But he did not receive the support he had a right to; and the winter and high water proved efficient allies of the North.

The disaster at Fishing Creek, and the victory at Belmont, were followed by the loss of Forts Henry and Donelson, and the skillful retreat through Tennessee of the remnant of the Confederate army.

Against the retreating general, the wrath and indignation of a people left open to the invader, was poured out, and an unparalleled clamor arose: President Davis, however, nobly supported him, and from the people an unavailing but generous regret followed, when the truth was learned after his death. Unshaken by the tumult, he made his rapid circuitous movement, and concentrated all the available troops of his department at Corinth, Mississippi. He formed his plans with confidence in their ultimate success, intending to follow them up by aggressive warfare. He reorganized his troops, inspired them with his own enthusiasm, and on the sixth of April, 1862, attacked the Federal army under Gen. Grant, at Shiloh. The outposts were surprised. Fierce and rapid were the Confederate assaults. The gallant troops of the Northwest stubbornly resisted, but were steadily pressed back. The larger army learned to its cost what it was to be constantly outnumbered at each point of attack. The Confederates were successful in every conflict. The broken Federals were crowded back to the bank of the Tennessee river. At 1½ o'clock, at a critical point and moment, the Confederate line faltered. It became necessary for Gen. Johnston to lead the charge. He fell at the head of his men, in the moment of victory, on the afternoon of the first day's fight. But for his death, Shiloh would have continued a decisive victory for the Confederates.

Gen. Johnston, though sixty years old at the time, still preserved the robust form, the kindling eye, and the martial bearing of mature manhood. He had some of the highest qualities of a general: he was wary and sagacious in council, enterprising in the field, tenacious and composed in disaster, impetuous in assault, and unrelenting in pursuit. His military training was excellent, and his experience large; yet not these, but his genius for war, gave him his pre-eminence. His manners were frank, kindly, and winning. His features were somewhat stern, and his presence striking and soldierly; but love and confidence naturally followed him. Simple in his tastes and habits, respectful and subordinate to his superiors, he was generous to his subordinates, and magnanimous to his enemies. To women and children, to the weak, the unfortunate, and the vanquished, he was gentle, sympathizing, and liberal. In all relations loyal, faithful, and unselfish, he was the soul of truth and honor—a man of heroic mold.

The inscription on his tomb, at New Orleans, is as follows:

Behind this stone is laid,
For a season,
ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON,
A General in the army of the Confederate States,
Who fell at Shiloh, Tennessee,
On the 6th day of April, A. D. 1862:
A man tried in many high offices
And critical enterprises,
And found faithful in all.
His life was one long sacrifice of interest to conscience;
And even that life, on a woful Sabbath,
Did he yield as a holocaust at his country's need.
Not wholly understood was he while he lived;
But, in his death, his greatness stands
Confessed in a people's tears.
Resolute, moderate, clear of envy, yet not
Wanting in that finer ambition which makes
Men great and pure.
In his honor—impregnable;
In his simplicity—sublime;
No country e'er had a truer son—no cause a nobler champion—
No people a bolder defender—no principle a purer victim—
Than the dead soldier
Who sleeps here.
The cause for which he perished is lost—
The people for whom he fought are crushed—
The hopes in which he trusted are shattered—
The Flag which he loved guides no more
The charging lines;
But his fame, consigned to keeping of that time which,
Happily, is not so much the tomb of Virtue as its shrine,
Shall, in the years to come, fire modest worth to noble ends.
In honor, now, our great Captain rests—
A bereaved people mourn him;
Three Commonwealths proudly claim him—

Among those choicer spirits, who, holding their conscience unmix'd with blame,
Have been, in all conjectures, true to themselves, their country, and their God.

GEORGE MASON, the distinguished statesman of Virginia, after whom Mason county was named, was born in now Fairfax co., Va., in 1726; died at his seat, Gunston hall, on the Potomac, in 1792, aged 66. In 1769, before he became a member, he drew up the non-importation resolutions which were presented by George Washington in the assembly of Virginia and unanimously adopted; they included one not to import or purchase any imported slaves after Nov. 1st, 1769. In 1775, the Virginia convention desired to elect him

a delegate to congress; but the recent death of his wife, leaving a large family of children, made him decline. He drafted, in 1776, the declaration of rights and the constitution of Virginia, which were adopted by a unanimous vote. He was the author of the act legalizing all modes of worship, and releasing dissenters from taxation to support the established church (of England); was elected to the continental congress, 1777; and to the Federal convention to frame the constitution of the United States, in which he took a leading part as a democratic member. He failed in engrafting on it several of his favorite ideas—among them, one to make the president elective by the people only once, and for 7 years. Afterward, in the Virginia convention which ratified the U. S. constitution, 1788, he and Patrick Henry led the opposition, insisting at least on its ratification subject to certain amendments. Even then, it would have failed but for the support of the 14 members from the seven new counties, in the district (now the state) of Kentucky. Several of his proposed amendments were afterwards adopted. He was elected the first U. S. senator from Virginia, but declined to accept. President Madison pronounced him the ablest man in debate that he had ever seen; and President Jefferson said of him: "He was a man of the first order of wisdom, of expansive mind, profound judgment, cogent in argument, learned in the lore of our former constitution, and earnest for the republican change on democratic principles." His statue stands with those of Jefferson, Henry, and other illustrious Virginians, at the base of Crawford's colossal statue of Washington, in front of the capitol at Richmond.

MCCRACKEN COUNTY.

MCCRACKEN county—in the extreme w. part of the state, one of the earliest counties of the territory known as Jackson's Purchase (see Volume I)—was established out of part of Hickman county in 1824, and named in honor of Capt. Virgil McCracken. It was the 78th formed in the state, was organized Jan. 17, 1825, and contains 237 square miles. It is bounded N. by the Ohio river, N. E. by the Tennessee river, which separates it from Livingston county, S. E. by Marshall for 8 miles, S. by Graves for 18 miles, and W. by Ballard county. Besides the rivers named, it is watered by Clark's river and Island creek, tributaries of the Tennessee, Mayfield creek, of the Mississippi, and Massac, Willow, Newton's, and Perkins' creeks, and Spring Bayou, which empty into the Ohio. The country is level, and with but little of any thing like stone; the soil of medium quality, except the river bottoms which are very productive. Tobacco is the great staple.

Towns.—*Paducah*, the county seat, is the 5th city in the state in population and importance; is situated on the Ohio, immediately below the mouth of the Tennessee river, in latitude $37^{\circ} 05'$ and longitude $11^{\circ} 35'$; is 47 miles above Cairo, at the mouth of the Ohio, 12 miles below Smithland, 137 below Evansville, 322 below Louisville, and 454 below Cincinnati; contains 12 churches (3 Methodist, 2 Baptist, Presbyterian, Cumberland Presbyterian, Roman Catholic, Episcopal, Reformed or Christian, and Lutheran, and a Jewish synagogue), a large court house, with two court rooms and offices, a city court house, a male college, a female seminary, many private and public schools, 1 newspaper and 3

job printing offices, 25 lawyers, 15 doctors, 50 stores, 3 banks, and 3 brokers, 5 wagon factories, 3 shoe factories, 1 woolen goods factory, 1 furniture factory, 2 saw and 2 planing mills, 25 mechanics' shops, 3 hotels, 3 tobacco warehouses, 1 tobacco stemmery, 1 pork packing house, and 2 large flouring mills; is the terminus of the Paducah and Gulf, and the Elizabethtown and Paducah railroads, with several other railroads in progress or contemplated—making it an important railroad center; population in 1870, 6,866, and on Aug. 1, 1873, about 10,000; was laid out in 1827, by Gen. Clark, of St. Louis, and named after the celebrated Indian chief, Paducah, who was buried on the bank of the Tennessee river now in the city; incorporated as a town Jan. 11, 1830, and as a city March 10, 1856. The other towns, railroad stations, and post offices, all small, are—*Wilmington*, the former county seat, about 8 miles w. of Paducah and 3 miles s. of Ohio river; *Belgrade*, on the Ohio, 6 miles below Paducah; *Jersey City* and *Norton's Bluff*, on the Tennessee river; *Woodville*, 16 miles from Paducah, population 68 in 1870; *Gum Springs*, 8 miles s. w. of Paducah; *Florence* and *Bond's*, stations on the P. & G. railroad.

STATISTICS OF McCRACKEN COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM McCRACKEN COUNTY.

Senate.—Jas. Campbell, 1829-32; John Q. A. King, 1855-59; Dr. John M. Johnson, 1859-63, expelled Feb. 15, 1862 (for “leaving his seat and taking position in the rebel army”); W. T. Chiles, 1863-67, resigned 1866, succeeded by J. M. Bigger, 1866-67.

House of Representatives.—Gustavus A. Flournoy, 1825; Chas. C. Russell, 1839; Robert Fletcher, 1841; Jas. Campbell, 1842-’43; John W. Crockett, 1846; Geo. H. Morrow, 1850; Lawrence S. Trimble, 1851-53; L. D. Husbards, 1859-61; John Q. A. King, 1861-63, expelled Dec. 21, 1861 (for “giving aid and comfort to the Confederate army,”) succeeded by J. W. Boone, 1862-63; T. J. Birchett, 1863-65; John W. Ogilvie, 1865-69, ’71-73; Thos. E. Moss, 1869-71. From McCracken and Calaway counties—John Irvine, 1833. [See Graves and Hickman counties.] B. G. Bidwell, 1873-75.

Newspapers.—The *Whig*, *Democrat*, *Pennant*, *Union* and *American*, *Herald*, and *Kentuckian* (the latter still published, 1873), besides several others not recollected, have been published in Paducah.

The First Settlements were about the center of the county, and around Wilmington, the old county seat. As late as 1840, wolves, wild cats, deer, and other wild animals abounded.

The Low Price of the Lands in McCracken county—the legislature at first fixing the price at 25 cents per acre, then reducing it to 12½ cents—retarded its early settlement, and gave it a bad or doubtful reputation as to their quality. Speculators bought up large quantities, and kept them out of market for years.

Lawyers.—J. B. Husbards, the pioneer lawyer of McCracken county, is still (1873) practicing at that bar. Gen. A. P. Thompson, another able lawyer of that bar, while bravely leading his command in a charge on the fort at Paducah, on March 25, 1864, was killed within 100 yards of the fort by a cannon-ball. (See brief account of the battle, in Collins' *Annals*, page 132, vol. i.)

For other incidents and political history of McCracken county, see this title, in the *Index*.

There are many Mounds in the vicinity of Paducah, ordinarily called Indian mounds, but evidently the work of pre-historic inhabitants.

Geology.—In the absence of solid beds of freestone and limestone for constructions, in the quarternary formation, a substitute is found in the so-called "*Cement Rock*." This has been formed or is forming, by the infiltration of chalybeate waters through the gravel which underlies the fine loams and marls of this region—cementing it into a ferruginous conglomerate which can be used for underpinning, walling up wells, and similar purposes. Near the mouth of Clark's river, it occurs in considerable quantity, and can be observed in process of formation. Near Ballard's Ford are immense masses of the same kind of rock. It has also been observed at Robb's mill, Kenton's farm, on Perkins' creek, $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Paducah.

At Robb's mill, are solid ledges of hard ferruginous and quartzose sandstone in the high ground s. e. of Mr. Robb's house, which probably belong to the age of the millstone grit series. Masses of the same material exist also along the waters of Clark's river and of Mayfield creek.

Silver and Lead.—About 1846, considerable time and money were expended in searching for silver ore, with but very partial success; lead ore was found, but not in paying loads.

The Chalybeate Spring, in the bank of Massac creek, on the property of Mr. Robb, contains, besides chloride of alkali (probably chloride of sodium), some chloride of magnesium, and less bicarbonate of lime and magnesia than is usually found in ordinary spring-water. The water has a fine medicinal effect.

Birch Trees, in luxuriant growth, larger and more numerous than elsewhere in the district, are immediately around this spring.

A White Silicious Clay was passed through at 40 feet, overlaid by yellow sand, just before reaching the water—when boring for water at Mr. Robb's.

Old Fort Massac, Illinois, is on the bank of the Ohio river, opposite McCracken county. The late Gov. John Reynolds, in his *Life and Times*, page 28, says that Fort Massacre (usually known and styled Fort Massac) was established by the French about 1711. It was also a Missionary station. Until 1756, when it was greatly enlarged and strengthened, it was only a small fortress. In 1855, its outside walls were 135 feet square, and at each angle strong bastions were erected. The walls were palisades, with earth between the wood. Three or four acres of walks—in exact angles, and beautifully graveled with the pebbles from the river—were made on the north of the fort, on which the soldiers paraded. A large well was sunk within the fortress, and the whole appeared to have been strong and substantial in its day. It was here that the Christian (Roman Catholic) missionaries instructed the Southern Indians in the Gospel precepts; and it was here, also, that the French soldiers made a resolute stand against the enemy. In 1800, it was the only white settlement between the mouth of the Wabash and the Mississippi; a few families resided near the fort and were dependent on it, and two companies of the U. S. army were stationed there.

Soon after its establishment, probably before 1720, a military road was opened by the French, when they had dominion over the country, from Massacre to Kaskaskia. The numbers of the miles were cut in cyphers, on trees, with an iron, and painted red; and were still plainly visible in 1800. The road made a great curve to the north—to avoid the swamps and rough country on the sources of Cash river, and also to attain the prairie country, as soon as possible. Another road extended from Fort Massac to Cape Girardeau, in the then Spanish country.

For biographical sketch of Linn Boyd, see under Boyd county.

Gen. LLOYD TILGHMAN was born on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, about 1817; graduated at West Point, 1836; and was appointed brevet 2d lieutenant in the 1st dragoons; resigned his commission Sept. 30, 1836, and devoted himself to civil engineering until the threatened breaking out of the Mexican war, when he became volunteer aid-de-camp to Col. Twiggs in the battles of Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma, where he won distinction, as also in other

connections in the war, in both artillery and cavalry; commanded the detachment which escorted Santa-Anna and his family from the city of Mexico to Vera Cruz; after that war, resumed his profession of civil engineer—serving as such upon the Panama railroad in 1849, and upon the Baltimore and Ohio, Cumberland Valley, Pennsylvania Central, East Tennessee and Virginia, and in Kentucky upon the New Orleans and Ohio, railroads; in 1854, left Kentucky, and was connected with various railroad projects in Arkansas and Texas until 1861; returned to Paducah, and was in command of the "State Guards" in western Kentucky; July, 1861, at the head of a large body of recruits, left Kentucky for the Confederate service; established a camp at Clarksville, Tenn., organized the 3d Ky. regiment, and was elected colonel; soon after, was promoted brigadier general, and entrusted with defense of Cumberland and Tennessee rivers, head-quarters at Fort Donelson; Feb. 6, 1862, was captured at Fort Henry, after a gallant defense (see Collins' Annals, page 99, vol. i)—surrendering to Admiral Foote of U. S. navy, having first demonstrated the vulnerability of the famous iron-clad gun-boats, by blowing up and destroying one of the most formidable of that class; after a year's imprisonment at Fort Warren, Boston, was exchanged; ordered to the Yuzoo river, where he defeated every attempt upon that side to turn the defenses of Vicksburg; in May, 1863, Grant's forces having changed their base of operations from above to below Vicksburg, marching towards that place from the south and rear, Tilghman's command was directed against them, and in the first encounter, at the battle of Champion's Hill, near the Big Black river, Tilghman was killed, May 16, 1863. He was an excellent officer, brave and faithful, daring and skillful, and had he lived through the war would have made a high mark for ability.

Capt. VIRGIL McCracken, in honor of whom this county was named, was a native of Woodford co., Ky. His father, Cyrus McCracken, one of the first adventurers to that region, in conjunction with Hancock Lee, raised cabins one mile below Frankfort, on the east side of the Kentucky river, and named the place Leestown; and lost his life, Nov. 4, 1782, in Gen. George Rogers Clark's expedition against the Piqua towns, to avenge the terrible battle of the Blue Licks (see account, under sketch of Simon Kenton, page 449, *ante*). Capt. McCracken was an intelligent, patriotic, and fearless young man. In 1812, he raised a company of riflemen, for the regiment of the brilliant Col. John Allen; and fell at the head of his company, in the battle of the river Raisin, Jan. 22, 1813, while bravely maintaining the honor of his native state on that fatal field.

McLEAN COUNTY.

McLEAN county, the 103d in order of formation, was established in 1854, out of parts of Daviess, Muhlenburg, and Ohio counties, and named in honor of Judge Alney McLean. It is situated in the western part of the state, on the waters of Green river, which forms half its eastern boundary, intersects the county centrally, and, with Pond river, forms its western boundary line. It is bounded n. by Daviess, e. by Ohio, s. by Muhlenburg, and w. by Hopkins and Webster counties. Its other streams are: Buck, Cypress, Big, Long Falls, Brushy Fork, Abe's, Yellow, and Delaware creeks. The surface of the country is, a large portion, undulating, the balance level; a part is known as the Green river flats. It is about the 14th largest tobacco-raising county in the state, while the cereals and live stock are raised extensively and profitably.

Towns.—*Calhoon* is the county seat, incorporated Jan. 7, 1852, and named in honor of Judge John Calhoon, for many years a circuit judge, and for four years, 1835–39, a representative in congress; population in 1860, 511, and in 1870 estimated at 950, but not given in the U. S. census; it has, besides the usual county buildings, 11 lawyers, 4 physicians, 2 churches, 3 dry goods and 2 drug stores, 3 hotels, 2 mechanics' shops, a steam saw mill, and a flouring mill; is situated on the n. bank of Green river, 68 miles from its mouth, and 279 miles from Louisville, by the river. *Rumsey*, on the s. bank of Green river, opposite Calhoon, is the oldest town in the county; incorporated Feb. 18, 1839; population in 1860, 373, and in 1870, only 216; it has 2 taverns, a store, grocery, machine shop, flour mill, a wool carding, spinning, and weaving factory, a lawyer, and a doctor. *Livermore*, the second town in the county, is on Green river, just where the Owensboro and Nashville railroad crosses that stream, 8 miles above Calhoon; incorporated March 1, 1850; population in 1870, 316. *Sacramento*, 10 miles w. of s. of Calhoon; population in 1870, 195; incorporated March 1, 1860. The other villages, and post offices, are—*Wrightsburch*, on Green river, 52 miles above its mouth, and by land 12 miles n. w. of Calhoon; *Beech Grove*, *Daviessville*, *Bremen*, *Worthington*, and *Bellevue*—the two latter railroad stations.

STATISTICS OF McLEAN COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM McLEAN COUNTY.

Senate.—Dr. Albert D. Cosby, 1857–61, '65–69; John W. Johnson, 1869–73.

House of Representatives.—Henry Griffith, 1861–63; Isaac Calhoon, 1863–67; David C. Turner, 1867–69; R. E. Humphrey, 1869–71; John Rowan, 1871–73; Wm. M. Stevens, 1873–75.

In McLean county, are 22 dry goods stores, 17 mechanics' shops, 19 physicians, 11 lawyers, and 22 churches (8 Methodist, 7 Baptist, 4 Cumberland Presbyterian, 2 Reformed or Christian, and 1 Roman Catholic).

Green River, which runs alongside or through McLean county for over 40 miles, is navigable for steamboats nearly all the year. Lock and Dam No. 2 is at the foot of the Vienna falls, the lock on the Rumsey side.

Springs.—Two miles n. of Calhoon, are the McLean county oil wells, and a spring known as the Tar springs.

The First Fort or Station was built, where Calhoon now stands, in 1788, by Solomon Rhoads, and called Vienna. In 1790, James Inman built Pond station, a few miles s. e. of Calhoon.

A Party of Trappers from the fort at Vienna, in 1790, while at the mouth of Green river, was attacked by Indians—who killed —. McElmurray, and wounded Wm. Faith, a lad of 17, who made his escape and returned to the fort. About the same time, the Indians killed Thos. Downs near the fort.

In the War of the Rebellion, Gen. Thos. L. Crittenden's division of Federal soldiers was located at Calhoon, in the fall of 1861 and winter succeeding. On Dec. 27, 1861, a skirmish occurred at Sacramento in this county, between detachments of Col. Jas. S. Jackson's Federal regiment and Col. Napoleon B. Forrest's Confederate regiment, then stationed at Hopkinsville, Christian

co.; the latter was victorious, loss not known; Federal loss 8 killed, 9 wounded, 16 prisoners. (See Collins' Annals, page 98, vol i.)

The Geological Survey of McLean county, in 1856 (see vol. i, pp. 143-9, of state survey) says that, in the N. E. part of the county, at Mr. Samuel's, on Deer creek, 6 miles above its mouth, these coals occur in a distance of 80 feet—the upper 2½ feet, and the lower, a thick coal struck at the bottom of the boring, reported 5 feet or more; the intermediate coal is thin, only 1½ feet, and lies about 8 feet above the main coal. Towards the mouth of Cypress creek, dark shales and ironstones—including a bed of coal 2½ feet thick—basset in the banks of that stream. On the right bank of Green river, at the Livermore landing, 15 feet of black shale appear, overlaid by 10 feet of light grey shale, with clay ironstone; under the black shale, there is said to be an 18-inch coal under the bed of the river. These shales, ironstones, and coal are supposed to be of the same date as those seen near low water of the Ohio river, at Coal Haven, and also near the head of French Island.

The "Thoroughfare," lying between Green river and Cypress creek, is heavily timbered with gum, white oak, etc.; it would make fine meadows and yield fine crops of corn. An extensive gravel bank, low and narrow, circumscribes the flats of Cypress. The sandstone, at Daviess' ridge, 15 to 20 feet thick, affords an excellent freestone for building and lies convenient for quarrying. In the hollow below Judge Eaves' house, is a sulphur spring—whose water is valuable for the cure of diseases of the skin, and several chronic affections.

Judge ALNEY McLEAN, in honor of whom McLean county was named, was a native of Burke co., North Carolina; emigrated to Kentucky, and began the practice of law at Greenville, Muhlenburg county, about 1805; had but little to do with politics before 1808; was a representative from that county in the legislature, 1812, '13; a captain in the war of 1812; a representative in congress for four years, 1815-17 and 1819-21; one of the electors for president in 1825, casting his vote and that of the state for Henry Clay; again in 1833 an elector for the state at large, when the vote of the state was cast a second time for the same distinguished citizen; appointed a circuit judge, and for many years adorned the bench. One of the oldest and ablest of Kentucky ex-judges, in a letter to the author, speaks of Judge McLean as "a model gentleman of the 'old school,' of great courtesy and kindness to the junior members of the bar," an honored citizen and a just judge.

MEADE COUNTY.

MEADE county, the 76th in order of formation, was established in 1823, out of parts of Hardin and Breckinridge counties, and named in honor of Capt. James Meade. It is situated in the N. W. middle part of the state; is bounded N. and N. W. for 58 miles, by a great bend of the Ohio river, E. by Hardin, S. by Hardin and Breckinridge, and W. by Breckinridge county. The other streams are—Otter, Doe, Wolf, and Spring creeks. About two-thirds of the county is "barrens;" the balance, off of the level river bottoms, rolling. The soil—based upon clay, with a limestone foundation—is generally rich and fertile. Tobacco and corn are the two leading crops; the other cereals, and live stock, are largely raised.

Towns and Villages, all small, abound. *Brandenburg*, the county seat, is on the Ohio river, 40 miles below Louisville, and 16 miles below the mouth of Salt river; incorporated in 1825,

and named after Col. Solomon Brandenburg, the proprietor; population in 1870, 427—a falling off since 1860 of 191. *Big Spring* is situated at the extreme southern border of the county; derives its name from a large spring which bursts from the earth near its center, flows off for 200 or 300 yards in a stream large enough to turn a mill, then sinks beneath the surface and altogether disappears; enjoys the rare felicity of embracing within its small territory the corners of three counties, Hardin, Breckinridge, and Meade. *Concordia*, on the Ohio, 41 miles below Brandenburg, incorporated March 9, 1869. *Grahamton*, at the falls of Otter creek, 5 miles from the Ohio. *Garnettsville*, on the same creek, 3 miles from the Ohio. *Rock Haven*, on the Ohio, 5 miles from Brandenburg. Besides these, are *Garrett*, *Little York*, *Payneville*, *Stapleton*, *Boonesport*, *Meadeville*, and *Richardson's Landing*.

STATISTICS OF MEADE COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM MEADE COUNTY.

Senate.—John C. Walker, 1851–53; Sylvester Harris, 1853–57. [See Hardin co.]

House of Representatives.—George Calhoun, 1829, '36, '37; Daniel S. Richardson, 1834; Henry G. Davis, 1835; Thos. J. Gough, 1838; Jesse D. Perciful, 1839, '40, Robert D. N. Morgan, 1841, '42; Orla C. Richardson, 1843; Benj. W. Shacklett, 1844; Wm. Alexander, 1845, '46, '53–55; Sylvester Harris, 1847; Jas. Stewart, 1848; Philip B. Shepherd, 1849; Jesse S. Taylor, 1850; David Griggs, 1851–53; Erasmus O. Brown, 1855–59; W. C. Richardson, 1859–61; Thos. W. Owings, 1861–65; Jos. B. Woolfolk, 1865–67; Samuel M. Wrather, 1867–71; Wm. A. Allen, 1871–75. [See Hardin co.]

Ohiopiomingo was the name of a *paper* town established in 1795, by an enterprising Englishman, on the Ohio river, near where Rock Haven now is. The plan of the town, which was on a magnificent scale, contained over 1,000 houses, 43 streets, “a circus and several capital squares,” to be embellished with various handsome structures; a college for the education of the youth of “the tenantry,” and also “for such children of the Indians as they may choose to send thither for instruction in the principles of philanthropy, moral rectitude, and social order, together with such branches of science as may tend to render them useful members of society.” The town was named “in compliment to Piomingo, one of the Indian chiefs, a man greatly beloved and respected not only by the Indian tribes but also by the whites;” and “a pedestrian statue of him—habited as an Indian warrior, in the attitude of delivering an oration in favor of *Liberty*”—was to be erected, of “Coade's artificial stone,” in the circus or some principal part of the town, at an expense of \$750. A gentleman aged 90, with his children and grandchildren, was to lead the colony of industrious husbandmen from England to this spot. Of “prime land” around, 100,000 acres were secured for this enterprise.*

There are several *Caves* in Meade county, mostly unexplored. Before 1846, in some of them human bones of an extraordinary size were discovered; a skull bone, sufficiently large to encase the head of a living man of ordinary size, was found in a cave on the lands of Capt. Nathan D. Anderson, near Brandenburg. In 1871, in a newly discovered cave near Peckinpaugh's Landing, 4 miles above Leavenworth, Indiana, was found—in a large damp chamber, 70 feet below the entrance—a great heap of apparently loose earth,

* W. Winterbotham's *View* (4 vols.) of the United States, vol. iii, v. 147–8.

but only covering a pile of human bones—the smaller of which were easily crumbled, but the skulls and thigh bones were firm. How came they there, in such numbers, and of what Indian or pre-historic race, can never be known.

ENOCH BOONE, son of Squire Boone (and nephew of Daniel Boone), was born "in a canebrake," at Boonesborough, Madison co., Ky., Nov. 16, 1777. He was among the earlier white children native of Kentucky (probably there were not more than eight born at a prior date), and many of his friends still cherish the pleasant but mistaken thought that he was *the first*. [See page 000.] Inured to the dangers and hardships of a frontier life, he was a soldier before he was 17, in Wayne's campaign against the Indians, 1794; in 1808, and for 8 years, he lived in Grassy Valley, Harrison co., Indiana (then Indiana territory), and held a captain's commission from Gen. Wm. H. Harrison, then its governor; afterwards removed to Meade co., Ky. He was married in Shelby co., Ky., Feb. 8, 1798, to Lucy Galman, with whom he lived happily for 62 years. He died on his wedding anniversary, Feb. 8, 1862, at the residence of his son-in-law, Judge Collins Fitch, on the Ohio river, near Garnettsville, Meade co., Ky., aged 84 years.

There are several "Knobs" and "Groves" in Meade county, which are places of considerable notoriety, viz:—The Indian Hill, on Otter creek; Jennie's Knob; Bee Knob; Buck Grove; Jackey's Grove; Hill Grove; Indian Grove, and Hogback Grove. These places lie very nearly in a range a few miles back or south of the Ohio, and stretch from the mouth of Salt river to the mouth of Sinking creek, a distance of forty miles by land and about eighty miles by the river. These knobs and groves being well known to many individuals before the settlement of the county, especially to the spies, they became points of observation, with the view of detecting the approach of Indians, and giving the alarm to the settlements in Hardin county.* The spies sent out from these settlements, were directed to traverse the country lying between Salt river and Sinking creek, these "knobs" and "groves" serving as places of observation, and giving direction to their course; and thereby they were enabled to discover the trails of the Indians as soon as they crossed the Ohio river, on their route to attack the settlements. In this way, the Indians were generally discovered and routed, and the settlements protected from their incursions.

The Indians that harassed these settlements were in the habit, uniformly, of crossing the Ohio river between the points before named. On one occasion, they were discovered after they had got some miles into the country, and pursued back to the river at the point where Brandenburg is now situated. They had secreted their bark canoes at the mouth of a small creek, and when the pursuing whites reached the river, the Indians were just landing on the opposite shore. One Indian was seen standing erect in a skiff, having on a *red coat*, when some one of the party exclaimed, "down with the red coat." Joe Logston, a noted Indian fighter at that time, instantly elevated his rifle, and fired at the *red Indian*. He fell forward into the river, causing quite a splashing of the water around him, and as he was not seen to rise again, the inference was irresistible that Joe's bullet had proved fatal.†

This county received its name in honor of Captain JAMES MEADE, a native of Woodford county, Kentucky. Captain Meade, when quite a youth, volunteered his services under the lamented Colonel Joseph H. Daveiss, in the Wabash expedition, and fought side by side with that gallant officer in the battle of Tippecanoe. For his bravery on this occasion, combined with his intelligence and military qualifications, he was promoted to the rank of captain in the regular service. In 1813, at the battle of the river Raisin, where so many of the gallant young men of Kentucky found a bloody grave, the company of Captain Meade composed a part of the regular force. He occupied a very exposed position, and fell at the head of his company, while gallantly leading them on, early in the action.

*These settlements comprised several stations and many highly respectable families—among them the Hynes, the Helms, the Rawlings, the Milers, the Ventrees, the Vanmatres, the Haris, the Fairleighs, the Larues, the Hodgkins, &c., &c., and extended into what is now Larue county.

†This individual was no doubt Big Joe Logston. See an account of his rencounter with two Indians under the head of Greene county.

The Geological Survey, in 1856, developed in Meade county the following varieties of stone: Limestone—red, oolitic (of which white lime is made), white with dendritic streaks, light grey, dark grey, buff magnesian, subcrystalline, Euomphalus brown, upper Archimedes, Pentremital, Productal, Terebratula, Aulopora, and Cyathophyllum; sandstone—white, grey, yellow, red, brown speckled with red, and calcareous; ash-colored shale. Rock, possessing the structure of lithographic limestone, was observed about half way down the descent to Otter creek, on the road from "Good Spring" to Garnettsville. Beds of valuable marl were also discovered.

MENIFEE COUNTY.

MENIFEE county, the 113th in order of formation, was established in 1869 out of parts of five counties, Bath, Montgomery, Powell, Wolfe, and Morgan (the larger portion from the first two counties), and organized May 29, 1869; named in honor of Richard H. Menefee. It is in the E. portion of the state; is bounded N. by Bath and Rowan, E. by Morgan and Wolfe, S. by Wolfe and Powell, and W. by Montgomery and Bath counties; Licking river forms part of its northern and Red river of its southern boundary. The other water courses are—Beaver, Slate, and Blackwater creeks, which empty into Licking, and Indian, Spahr, Copperas, and Glady into Red river. The land is hilly and mountainous; the soil in some portions poor, in others quite productive of corn, wheat, oats, grasses, and tobacco. Rich beds of coal and iron ore abound, and timber of the best quality—white and black oak, locust, poplar, white and yellow pine, and, in many localities, white and black walnut, ash, sugar tree, and beech.

Towns.—*Frenchburg* (so named by the legislature, in honor of Judge Richard French, the popular but unsuccessful opponent of Mr. Menefee in the great race for congress in 1837) is the county seat, laid off since the formation of the county; is situated near the head of Beaver creek, on the state road from Mountsterling to Pound Gap, and contains the court house, 2 lawyers, a physician, hotel, store, grocery, blacksmith shop, furniture store, 2 carpenters, Masonic lodge, public school, and near the place a church (Reformed or Christian); population 75. *Rebelville*, on the state road 9 miles from Frenchburg, 13 miles from Mountsterling, contains a store, hotel, and blacksmith shop; population 30. *Millsville*, 6 miles from Frenchburg, has a hotel and store.

STATISTICS OF MENIFEE COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Hay, corn, wheat, tobacco.....	pages 266, 268
Population, in 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, and hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

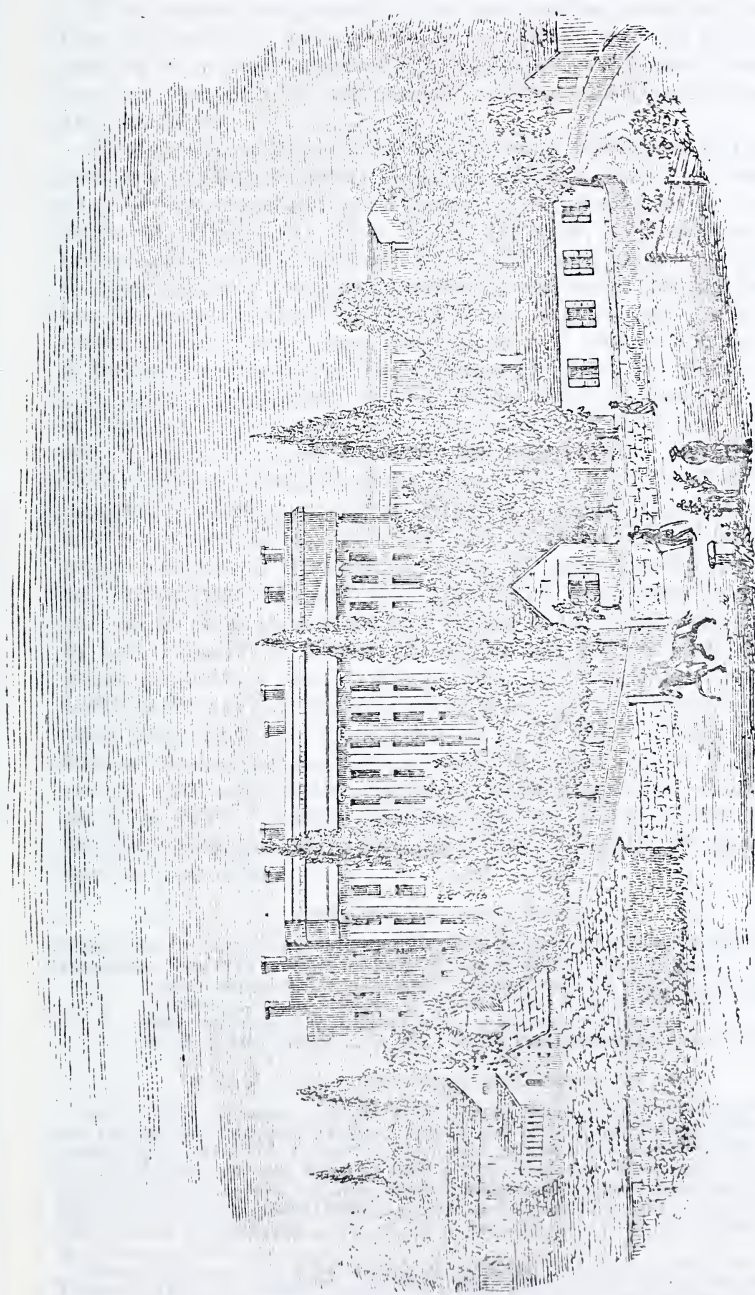
MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM MENIFEE COUNTY.

Menifee county, up to 1873, had no resident member of the legislature.

Hon. RICHARD H. MENEFEE, the statesman and lawyer, in honor of whom Menifee county was named, was born near Owingsville, Bath county, Ky., in the year 1810. In early life he taught a school, to supply the means of obtaining a profession. His success at the bar was rapid and brilliant. He was barely eligible when he was elected to represent the county of Montgomery in the Kentucky legislature. In that body he served terms, 1836, '37, and early established a character for ability which spread his name through the state. At twenty-seven years of age, as the Whig candidate he was elected to congress by 234 majority over Judge Richard French, one of the most popular and astute Democratic politicians of the day, and in a district where the latter had been elected, two years before, by an overwhelming majority. He served but one term, 1837-39. His efforts on the floor of the house, bearing the impress of high genius and commanding talent, soon placed him in the front rank of debaters, at a time when congress was remarkable for the number of its able men. At the close of his term of service he removed to Lexington, as a larger field for the practice of his profession. Business flowed in upon him, and he was rapidly amassing a fortune, which would have enabled him to re-enter public life, and accomplish those ardent desires cherished from his early boyhood. His career was prematurely checked by his death, Feb. 20, 1841, when only 31 years of age. Over the whole state his death cast a gloom. It has been the fortune of but few men, of the same age, to achieve a reputation so splendid. Born in obscurity, and forced to struggle in early life against an array of depressing influences sufficient to crush any common spirit, he had rapidly but surely attained an eminence which fixed upon him the eyes of all America, as one of our most promising statesmen, while at home his views of public policy were known to be at once liberal, comprehensive, and profound. He was great as a lawyer and greater as a statesman. The eulogy of Thomas F. Marshall upon Mr. Menefee's life and services—the tribute of genius to genius, of brilliant but erratic genius to genius still more brilliant but self-poised and commanding—is one of the most graceful and eloquent in the whole field of panegyric literature.

MERCER COUNTY.

MERCER county—one of the 9 counties erected by the legislature of Virginia before Kentucky was separated and admitted into the Union, the 1st formed out of Lincoln county, and the 6th in numerical order in the state—was established in 1785, and named in honor of Gen. Hugh Mercer. It is situated very near to—if, indeed; it does not embrace within its limits—the exact geographic center of the state; on the waters of both the Kentucky and Salt rivers; and is bounded N. by Anderson and Woodford, E. by Woodford, Jessamine, and Garrard, S. by Boyle, and W. by Washington and Anderson counties. Dick's and Kentucky rivers form the entire E. boundary line; Salt river runs centrally through the county, from S. to N.; other streams in Mercer county are—Chapline's, Jennings', Rocky, McCoun's, Lyon's, and Thompson's creeks, and Shawnee run. The surface is undulating, and the land generally of a good quality, some of it very rich; and the whole is finely watered. Mercer is still a heavy grain-growing and stock-raising county; and before Boyle was stricken off, produced a much larger quantity of corn than any other county in the state; in 1840, Mercer gathered 3,397,406 bushels of corn—while Harrison, the next highest, gathered but little more



HARRODSBURG SPRINGS, KY. (Became U. S. Military Asylum, May 8, 1853; Destroyed by fire).

than half so much, 1,716,484 bushels; but in 1870, Mercer and Boyle combined produced only 768,624 bushels.

This county being settled at the very earliest period of the history of Kentucky, has been finely improved; and the population consists to a large extent of the descendants of pioneer families, who are generally in independent circumstances, well educated, and intelligent.

Towns.—*Harrodsburg*, the oldest county seat—first of Lincoln and then of Mercer county—and the oldest town in the state, is situated on a commanding eminence, 34 miles s. w. of Lexington, 30 s. of Frankfort, 10 n. w. of Danville, 8 from the Kentucky and 1 mile from Salt river; is the seat of the Daughters' College, and of a prospective male college under the control of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows in Kentucky; has many substantial and some elegant residences and business houses, and is the center of trade for a very limited but wealthy region; had a temporary population, while a station or fort, on Sept. 2, 1777, of 198, but a permanent population in 1800 of only 124, in 1810 of 313, which by a remarkably steady increase reached 2,205 in 1870, without railroad facilities nearer than 16, 22, and 30 miles in as many directions; named after Capt. James Harrod, one of its founders in 1774. *Pleasant Hill* or *Union Village* (see next page). *Salvisa* is a handsome village, 11 miles from Harrodsburg on the turnpike to Frankfort; in 1846 had more churches in proportion to population than any village in the west; was laid out by Gen. Robert B. McAfee in 1816, and incorporated Feb. 9, 1828; population 154 in 1850, and 153 in 1870, a slow progress! *Cornishville*, on Salt river 11 miles from Harrodsburg; incorporated Feb. 20, 1847; population in 1870, 151. *Oregon*, at the head of slackwater navigation on the Kentucky river, is a small village, with considerable business; 7,000 hogs were slaughtered there in 1846. *Lucto*, *Chapline*, *Bohon*, *Nevada*, *Dugansville*, *McAfee*, *Duncansville* (incorporated Dec. 2, 1851), are small villages or post offices.

STATISTICS OF MERCER COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, corn, wheat, hay.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1790 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 263
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM MERCER COUNTY.

Senate.—Wm. McDowell, 1792–94, 1800; Robert Mosby, 1795–99; Gabriel Slaught-ter, 1801–08 (and lieutenant governor, 1808–12 and 1816–20, but became governor in consequence of death of G. v. Madison, 1816–20); Abraham Chapline, 1808, '09, 14–17; John L. Bridges, 1817–20; Jeremiah Briscoe, 1820; Robert B. McAfee, 1821–24, '41–45 (and lieutenant governor, 1824–28); Samuel McCoun, 1824; Samuel Daveiss, 1825–29, '33–37; John B. Thompson, 1829–33; John A. Tomlinson, 1837–41; Wm. Daveiss, 1849; Beriah Magoffin, 1850; Wm. A. Hoce, 1851–53; Jas. D. Hardin, 1853–57; Jas. Q. Chenoweth, 1862–72.

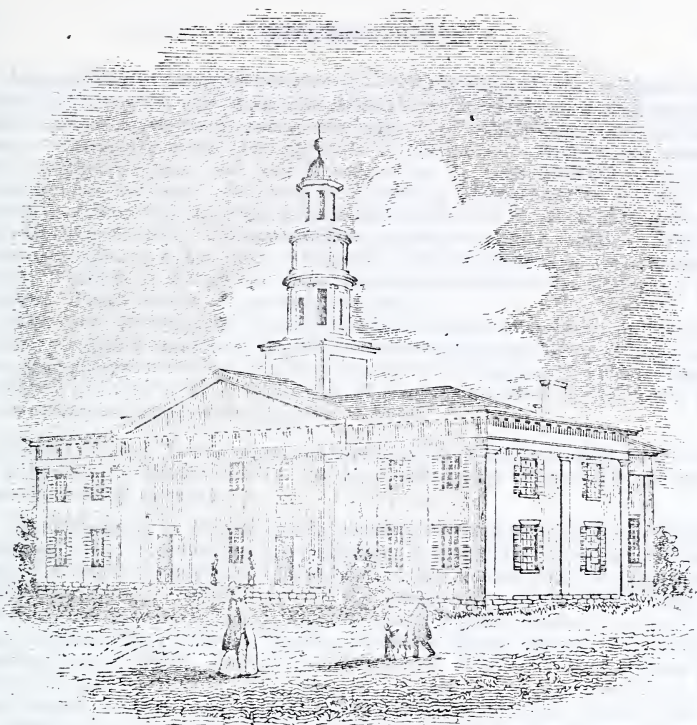
House of Representatives.—Samuel Taylor, 1792, '93, '98; John Jouett, 1792; Jacob Frowman, 1792, '93; Robert Mosby, 1792; John Adair, 1793, '94, '95, '98, 1800, '01, '02, '03, '17; John Harrison, 1793; Thos. Terry Davis, 1795, '96, '97; Thos. Barbee,

1795, '96; Samuel Duvall, 1798; Christopher Greenup, 1798; Gabriel Slaughter, 1799, 1800; —. Briscoe, 1799; —. Ewing, 1799; Geo. Thompson, 1799, 1804, '05, '06, '09; Jos. Hamilton Daveiss, 1800; Gen. James Ray, 1801, '02, '03, '09, '10, '11, '12, '14, '15, '18; John L. Bridges, 1801, '03; Wm. McDowell, 1802; Wm. Stirling, 1804; Philip Trapnall, 1805, '06; Gen. Robert B. McAfee, 1810, '11, '12, '13, '14, '15, '19, '20, '30, '31, '32; Geo. C. Cowan, 1813; Samuel McCoun, Jas. G. Birney, 1816; John B. Thompson, 1817, '35, '37; Edward Worthington, 1818; Thos. P. Moore, 1819, '20; Geo. C. Thompson, 1820, '21, '40; John J. Allen, 1821, '22, '25, '26; David G. Cowan, 1821, '22; Samuel Daveiss, 1822, '24; Wm. Robertson, 1824; Wm. Wade, 1824, '25, '26; Jos. Haskin, 1825, '26, '31, '33, '43, '44; Thos. Hale, Terah T. Haggin, Joel P. Williams, 1827; Robert C. Harrison, 1828; Elias Tompkins, 1828, '30; John A. Tomlinson, 1828, '29, '30; Chas. Burton, Madison G. Worthington, 1829; Wm. Bohon, 1831; Dred Bowling, 1832, '34, '35, '36; Jas. Morgan, 1833, '34; J. N. Byree, 1836; —. Taylor, 1837; Ludwell C. Cornish, 1838, '39, '41; Wm. Daveiss, 1838, '39, '48; Elijah Gabbert, 1840, '53-55, '61-65; E. B. Owsley, 1841; Jos. B. Renfro, John J. Sweeney, 1842; Wm. A. Hooe, 1843, '49; John P. Lapsley, 1845; Peter Jordan, 1846; Benj. C. Allin, 1847; Jas. M. Alexander, 1850; Willis S. Chapline, 1851-53; Chas. C. Smedley, 1855-57; Benj. C. Trapnall, 1857-59; Corydon S. Abell, 1859-61; Wm. G. Connor, 1865-67; Beriah Magoffin, 1867-69; John P. McAfee, 1869-73.

Pleasant Hill, or Union Village, is a small village of rare beauty and neatness, situated on a commanding eminence about 1 mile from the Kentucky river, on the turnpike road from Lexington to Harrodsburg, and 7 miles from the latter place. It belongs exclusively to that orderly and industrious society called *Shakers*, and contained in 1870 a population of 362, divided into families of from 60 to 80 each. Their remarkable steadiness and permanence is well illustrated by the fact that they numbered 298 in 1810, and 342 in 1850—an increase of 44 in 40 years, while in the next 20 years the increase was just 20, or a small fraction over *one per year for sixty years!* Their main edifice is a large, handsome, and costly structure, built of Kentucky marble; the others, generally, are built of brick, and all admirably arranged for comfort and convenience. The internal and external arrangement and neatness of their dwellings—the beauty and luxuriance of their gardens and fields—the method and economy displayed in their manufacturing and mechanical establishments—their orderly and flourishing schools—their sleek and well-fed stock, are all characteristic of this singular people, and evidence a high degree of comfort and prosperity. Every important family arrangement is governed by the *clock*, and moves on with the harmony and regularity of clock-work, in beautiful order.

The scenery on the Kentucky and Dick's rivers, is among the grandest and most picturesque in the United States. Next to the highlands of the Hudson, it is probably unequalled for its imposing effect. Those towering cliffs, rising in perpendicular walls for many hundred feet above the beach, variegated by marble strata of every conceivable thickness and color, overpower the beholder with a sense of Nature's majesty. They look like the battlements of a world, standing there so stern and erect in their massive proportions, and as we gaze upon their bald fronts, against which the storms of ages have beaten, we can almost realize the fable of the Titans, and suppose they have been thrown up in some long-forgotten battle of the gods.

An incident occurred at Shaker ferry in 1845, nearly opposite the most elevated of these cliffs, which shows that men sometimes bear a charmed life. A stranger from Connecticut, believed to be an artist, was seen in the neighborhood for several days—his object unknown. A short time before the hour of dinner, in the month of June or July, while the occupant of a little cabin on the left bank of the river was engaged in his corn field on the bottom immediately opposite the ferry, his attention was attracted by a rattling noise above him, and looking up, he saw a man falling down the fearful precipice—now touching and grasping at a twig, now at a root, without being able to arrest his descent. He finally lodged in the top of a small buckeye tree, about fifty feet above the general level of the bottom. The total distance of the fall was one hundred and seventy feet; and from the last point at which he touched the rock to the top of the tree, was forty-five feet. The next day he was walking about, apparently but little injured.



BACON COLLEGE, HARRODSBURG, KY.
(Changed in 1857 to Kentucky University ; Destroyed by fire, Feb. 23, 1864.)



MAIN HOUSE AT SHAKER VILLAGE, KY.

ANCIENT TOWNS AND FORTIFICATIONS.—There are two of these in Mercer county both on Salt river, one about four miles above Harrodsburg, containing ditches and a mound some ten or twelve feet high, filled with human bones and broken pieces of crockery ware. On one side of the mound a hickory tree about two feet in diameter grew, and was blown up by its roots, making a hole some three or four feet deep. Its lower roots drew up a large piece of crockery ware, which had been on some fire coals—the handle was attached to it, and human hair lay by the coals. This was probably a place of human sacrifice. The other ruins are about a mile and a half above, both being on the west side of the river. There is no mound near this, but only the remains of earth dug out of the ditches. Each place is of quadrangular form.

There are also remains of ancient Indian villages on and near Salt river, and close by petrified muscle shells, conglomerated into large lumps of rocks, exist; and generally some two feet of soil covers them, showing many years of abandonment. One of these is on General R. B. McAfee's plantation, four miles northwest of Harrodsburg, near a large cave spring.

Colonel DANIEL BOONE spent the winter of 1769–70, in a cave, on the waters of *Shawanee*, in Mercer county. A tree marked with his name, is yet standing near the head of the cave.

The settlements in Mercer county commenced in March, 1775, and gradually increased till 1779, when the commissioners to grant land titles met in Harrodsburg. A flood of emigrants succeeded, and the number was more than doubled the succeeding three years. Among the emigrants previous to the year 1786, are found the names of Harrod, Ray, McAfee, McGary, Denton, Hogan, Thompson, Adams, Curry, Wood, Haggin, McBride, Mosby, Smith, Armstrong, Buchanan, Cowan, Field, Jordan, McCoun, Moore, Prather, Wilson, Irvine, Caldwell, Rice and Harbison. The first county court met in Harrodsburg on Tuesday, August —, 1786, and appointed Thomas Allin, who had served in the staff of General Greene in his southern campaigns during the latter years of the revolutionary war, its first clerk. Justices of the peace present: John Cowan, Hugh McGary, Gabriel Madison, Alexander Robertson, Samuel Scott, Samuel McAfee, John Irvine and Samuel McDowell, Senior.

Harrodsburg has the honor of being the first settled place in the state of Kentucky.* In July, 1773, the McAfee company, from Bottetourt county, Virginia, visited this region, and surveyed lands on Salt river, from the mouth of Hammond's creek to a point two miles above the mouth of the town branch. Captain James Harrod, with thirty-one men, descended the Ohio river from the Monongahela country in May, 1774, and penetrating the intervening forest, made his principal camp about one hundred yards below the town spring, (which is a very fine one,) under the branches of a spreading elm tree, which is now standing in full vigor. Here he held his nightly councils, and explored the surrounding country, during which time Captain Abraham Chapline, one of his men, discovered Chapline's fork of this river, which yet bears his name. About the middle of June, Captain Harrod and his company agreed to lay off a town, including their camp, and extending down and south of the town branch; and proceeded to erect a number of cabins on their respective lots of one half acre, and a five acre out-lot. The town thus laid off received the name of *Harrodstown*; subsequently it was called *Oldtown*—and, finally, its present name of *Harrodsburg*. The first corn raised in Kentucky was in 1774, by John Harman, in a field at the east end of Harrodsburg. Here Colonel Boone found them on his way to the falls of Ohio, being sent out by Governor Dunmore to warn the surveyors in that region that the northern Indians had become hostile, which eventuated in General Lewis' battle at the mouth of the Kanawha, October 10th, 1774. Harrod and his company remained at his town until about the 20th of July, when three or four of his men having discovered a large spring about three miles below their town, which was called *Fontainebleau*, stopped to rest about noon. The Indians fired on them, and killed Jared Cowan, who was engaged at the time drying his papers in the sun, which had got wet from a heavy rain in the morn-

* So said General R. B. McAfee, in a letter to the author, in 1846.

ing. The others dispersed. Two of them, Jacob Sandusky and another, taking the trail to the falls of Ohio, descended that river and the Mississippi in a bark canoe, and went round to Philadelphia by sea. The other got back to Harrod's camp and gave the alarm. Captain Harrod raised a company of his men and went down and buried Cowan, and secured his papers, which they found very much scattered; when they returned to their camp.

On the 11th of March of the succeeding year, 1775, the McAfee company returned to Salt river to renew their improvements—cleared two acres of ground, and planted peach stones and apple seeds at what was afterwards known as McAfee's station on Salt river, about one-fourth of a mile above what is now known as Providence church. Four days after their arrival, Captain Harrod and a greater part of the men who had been with him the year before, passed their way to Harrodsburg, then called Harrodstown, and reached there on the same day, March 15, 1775. The McAfee company started home the 11th of April, and left two of their men, John Higgins and Svein Poulson, with Captain Harrod, to notify other companies not to intrude on their lands. Harrodsburg was always occupied afterwards. On the 8th day of September following, Captain Hugh McGary, Thomas Denton and Rich'd Hogan with their wives, arrived at Harrodsburg, having traveled as far as the Hazle patch with Colonel Daniel Boone and his family, on his way to Boonsborough. We have been thus particular, as some dispute has grown out of this matter between Harrodsburg and Boonsborough. When the whole State was known as Kentucky county, the first court ever held in the State, convened in Harrodsburg on the second day of September, 1777, at which time its population, taken by Captain John Cowan, was 198, as follows:

Men in service,	81
Do. not in service,	4
Women,	24
Children over ten years,	12
Children under ten years,	58
Slaves above ten years,	12
Do. under ten years,	7
Total,	198

In the years 1771-2, the sons of James McAfee, sen., fired by the glowing description of the beauty and fertility of Kentucky, and particularly of this region, as given by Dr. Walker and others, determined to visit it in search of a new home. Accordingly, after holding a family council, it was resolved that James, George, and Robert McAfee, James McCoun, jr., (the brother-in-law of Robert McAfee), and Samuel Adams, a youth of eighteen years, and a cousin of James McCoun, should constitute the company. They departed from their homes, in Bottetourt county, Virginia, on the 10th of May, 1773, and, proceeding across the mountains, struck the Kanawha river about four miles above the mouth of Elk river, and from this point sent back their horses by two boys, (John McCoun and James Pawling), who had accompanied them for the purpose. Here they constructed two canoes, and, on the 28th of May, descended the Kanawha—meeting, in their descent, by previous arrangement, Hancock Taylor and his company of surveyors, and finding at the mouth of the river, which they reached on the 1st of June, Capt. Bullitt and his company.* The three parties proceeded from the mouth of the Kanawha, down the Ohio, in company, and, on the 22d of June, arrived at the mouth of Limestone creek, where Maysville now stands. On the 24th, the boats were shoved off, and the party continued to descend the river, while Robert McAfee made an excursion through the contiguous country. Passing up Limestone creek to its source, he struck across the dividing ridge, to the

* Capt. Bullitt left his companions at this place, and went alone, through the woods, to the Indian town at Old Chillicothe. He arrived in the midst of the town undiscovered by the Indians, until seen waving his white handkerchief as a token of peace. The Indians were, very naturally, startled—but the intrepidity, courage, and fine address of Bullitt, disarmed their hostility. He held a friendly conversation with them—attended a council—assured them of the friendly disposition of the whites, who were solicitous, in return, of the good will of the Indians—spoke of the lands he was about to settle—promised them presents—and, leaving them in good humor, rejoined his company at the mouth of the Scioto.

waters of the north fork of Licking, and proceeded down that stream some twenty or twenty-five miles, and then directed his course over the hills of the present county of Bracken, to the Ohio river. When he reached the river, he ascertained that his company had passed down. Determined to follow as speedily as possible, he instantly went to work, and, with the use of his tomahawk and knife, cut down and skinned a tree, and constructed a bark canoe, which he completed about sundown on the same day of his arrival. Committing himself to this frail craft, he floated down the river, and on the succeeding day—the 27th of June—overtook his company at the mouth of Licking.

The 4th and 5th of July the company spent at Big Bone Lick, in the present county of Boone,—making seats and tent poles, while there, of the enormous backbones and ribs of the mastodon, which were found in large quantities at that time. At the mouth of the Kentucky, the companies separated—Capt. Bullitt's proceeding to the falls of the Ohio, and Hancock Taylor and the McAfee company directing their course up the Kentucky river. They ascended the Kentucky to the mouth of Drennon's Lick creek, where they found the river nearly closed by a rocky bar. Here, on the 9th of July, they left their canoes, and went out to the lick, where they discovered immense numbers of buffalo, elk, deer, wolves, bears, &c. They continued either at or in the neighborhood of the lick, until the 15th of July. While there, quite a ludicrous and yet dangerous scene occurred. A large herd of buffalo being in the lick, Samuel Adams was tempted to fire his gun at one of them, when the whole herd, in terrible alarm, ran directly towards the spot where Adams and James McAfee stood. Adams instantly sprang up a leaning tree, but James McAfee, being less active, was compelled to take shelter behind a tree barely large enough to cover his body. In this condition the whole herd passed them—the horns of the buffalo scraping off the bark on both sides of the tree behind which McAfee was standing, drawn up to his smallest dimensions. After all had passed, Adams crawled down, and McAfee mildly said: "My good boy, you must not venture that again."

On the 15th of July, the company left Drennon's lick, and, on the succeeding day, crossed the Kentucky river below where Frankfort now stands, where Robert McAfee had two surveys made, embracing six hundred acres, and including Frankfort bottom. On the 17th, they left their encampment, and, proceeding up the Kentucky river, on the 18th reached the Cave Springs.* Tarrying here two days, they continued their march, in a westerly direction, to Salt river, which they called Crooked creek, and made their surveys of four hundred acres each, from the mouth of Hammond's creek, up Salt river, to about two miles above where Harrodsburg now stands.

The further history of the McAfee company we quote, in a condensed form, from a small work by the Rev. Dr. Davidson:

"On the 31st of July, they (the McAfee company), turned their faces homeward. They proceeded under showers of rain, and suffering various hardships. When they reached the foot of the mountains, their stock of provisions failed, and game was difficult to procure. To cross the mountains proved likewise a very laborious undertaking, covered as they were with laurel, underbrush, and pine.

"The 12th of August was a gloomy day to this little band. They had gained the highest point of the craggy range dividing the head waters of the Kentucky and Clinch rivers; a region that seemed the abode of desolation. Nothing but barren rocks frowned on every side, and silence and solitude reigned uninterrupted. Not a living animal was to be seen, nor a bird to cheer them with its wild notes. They were exposed to a broiling sun; their feet were blistered; and their legs were torn and raw from the effect of the briars; add to which, they were literally starving, not having had a mouthful to eat for two days. Such a combination of misfortunes was enough to appal the stoutest heart.

"The day was drawing to a close; the sun was sinking in the west, and gilding the mountain's top with his last setting beams; they had not as yet seen a solitary animal that could serve for food; and the herbage was not only scanty but unfit for sustenance. To complete their distress, they found the head-springs of the water-courses dried up by the excessive heat, and not affording a drop to

* This is a remarkable spring, situated under a rock, on the road between Frankfort and Harrodsburg,—at that time called Cave Spring, but now known as Lillard's Spring.

allay their thirst. Exhausted by fatigue, hunger and despair, George McAfee and young Adams threw themselves on the ground, declaring themselves unable to proceed any farther. As a last desperate effort, Robert McAfee then determined to compass the ridge in quest of game, leaving James with the two others to rally their spirits. He had not proceeded a quarter of a mile, when a young buck crossed his path; and although agitated by intensely anxious feelings, he was so good a marksman as to bring him down at the first shot. On hearing the report of his gun, the rest of the company, forgetting their fatigue, sprang up, and ran to the spot whence the sound proceeded. The meal, thus opportunely furnished, they devoured with keen appetites, and slaked their thirst from a branch which they discovered adjacent; while their hearts overflowed with gratitude to that Providence, which, by so timely an interposition, had rescued them from the jaws of death. Recruited in strength, they resumed their journey, and soon reached their homes; where, in spite of the hardships and hazards attending the exploit, the accounts they published inspired a general enthusiasm to imitate their example.

"Indian wars and the battle of Kanhawa, detained them in Virginia during the succeeding year; but the year 1775 found them among the cane-brakes. Robert, Samuel, and William McAfee, allowed themselves to be persuaded by Colonel Henderson, to unite their fortunes with his, against the wholesome advice of their elder brother James, who assured them that Henderson's claim could not be valid, because without the sanction of government. They went to Boonsborough, entered land and raised corn, but, as was predicted, the scheme proved abortive. In the fall, we find the company reunited, consisting of William, George, and Robert McAfee, George McGee, David Adams, John McCoun, and some others, and under the protection of the newly erected Harrod's station, they cleared fifteen acres of ground below the mouth of Armstrong's Branch, in Mercer county, and planted it in corn. A part of the company wintered here, while the rest went back to Virginia, leaving forty head of cattle to fatten on the luxuriant cane and herbage. These last mentioned persons took measures to return in the spring following, calculating that the corn and cattle would, by this time, be in a condition to support them.

"Accordingly, in May, 1776, they packed up their household property and farming utensils, with a quantity of seeds of various kinds, barrels of corn and flour, and stores of coffee, sugar, and spices, not omitting a few bottles of whiskey and spirits, (*by way of medicine, no doubt,*) which they placed, for security, in the middle of the flour and corn barrels, and attempted to convey them in canoes down the Gauley and Kanhawa rivers; but finding this impracticable, they resolved to go back for pack horses. Having built a strong log cabin, resembling the *caches* described by Washington Irving in his *Astoria*, as used by the fur-traders, they deposited in it all their property, and covering it with bark, left it in this situation in the wilderness. The rumor of hostilities, and the war of the Revolution caused a delay of several months; and when they returned in September, they found the *cache*, to their dismay, broken open, the roof torn off, and rugs, blankets, barrels, and stores, strewed in confusion around, and totally ruined. On making some search, they found evidences of some one having taken out the bedding to sleep on, under an adjacent cliff, and that the same person had rummaged their kegs and barrels, in order to get at the liquor.

"No Indian sign, as the traces of the savages were called, was visible; but upon searching by parties of two, they found, within half a mile of the spot, a diminutive red-haired man, on whose person they discovered some of the missing articles. Vexed at the wanton destruction of so many valuable stores of coffee, sugar, spices, and the like articles, which they had been for years collecting, at a time too, when they were so much needed, and could not be replaced where they were going; and provoked beyond endurance by the wretch's denial, although proofs were on his person, one of the party felled him to the ground with his tomahawk, and was on the point of dispatching him with his knife, when his brother seized his arm and prevented the rash act.

"The fellow's name was Edward Sommers. He was a convict servant, who had ran off from his master in the interior of Virginia, and was making the best of his way to the Indians. As soon as he recovered from the stunning effect of the blow he had received, he was led to the cabin, where a council was held upon

the case. He was adjudged to have forfeited his life according to the laws of the land, but as none of the company was willing to execute the hangman's office, the miserable wretch escaped with his life. He was compelled, however, to accompany them back to Virginia, where he was delivered up into the hands of his master, and very probably received such a scourging as made him more desirous to run away than ever.

"The war with Great Britain, in which the members of this company and all their connexions heartily united, hindered the resumption of their darling project for the next two years, during which time the cattle they had left ran wild, in the woods, or fell the prey of Indian marauders, and were irrecoverably lost.

"The year 1779 saw these enterprising adventurers settled with their families on their new territory, having passed the Cumberland Gap with pack-horses. Their first care was to fortify themselves in a quadrangular enclosure of cabins and stockades, to which was given the name of *McJfee's station*. A winter of unexampled severity ensued; and from the middle of November to the middle of February, snow and ice continued on the ground without a thaw. Many of the cattle perished; and numbers of bears, buffalo, deer, wolves, beavers, otters, and wild turkeys were found frozen to death. Sometimes the famished wild animals would come up in the yard of the stations along with the tame cattle. Such was the scarcity of food, that a single jonny-cake would be divided into a dozen parts, and distributed around to the inmates to serve for two meals. Even this resource failed, and for weeks they had nothing to live on but wild game. Early in the spring, some of the men went to the Falls of the Ohio, now Louisville, where they gave sixty dollars (continental money) for a bushel of corn; which was considered an enormous price, even making allowance for its depreciated value; but the only alternative was starvation.

"A delightful spring, and the rapid growth of vegetation, promised to repay them for the hardships they had undergone. The peach-trees they had planted five years before, were loaded with fruit, and the apple-trees were also in a thriving condition. Plenty and happiness smiled upon the settlement, when, by one of those unexpected reverses, which seem designed by Providence to admonish us of what we are too apt to forget, the uncertain tenure of our earthly prosperity, and the small reliance to be placed upon present appearances, their flattering prospects were all at once damped by a melancholy event that filled every heart with gloom.

"Joseph McCoun, a promising lad, the youngest and the darling son of his father, and the favourite of the whole family, was surprised and carried off by a party of Shawanee Indians, while looking after some cattle in an adjoining glade. His companion escaped, and immediately gave the alarm; but pursuit was vain. The savages carried their unhappy victim to a little town on the head waters of Mad river, about six miles above the spot now occupied by the town of Springfield, Ohio, where they tied him to a stake and burned him with excruciating tortures. After this heart-rending event, which took place in March, 1781, the families, seven in number, abandoned the farms they had been cultivating, and took refuge in the station. This step was rendered absolutely necessary, for the Indians were prowling in every direction, stealing horses, attacking the armed companies that passed from one station to another, and killing and scalping every unfortunate straggler that fell into their hands. The expedition under General George Rogers Clark, in which the men of the Salt river settlement, burning for vengeance, participated, daunted them for a time, and restored quiet."

The insecurity of the settlers, and the hazards to which they were exposed about this period, appear to have been very great. There was no communication between the stations, of which there were now several, except by armed companies. The inhabitants, not daring to spend the night out of the forts, cultivated their corn during the day, with the hoe in one hand and a gun in the other. A large party went one morning to a neighboring plantation to assist in pulling flax, a friendly office always cheerfully tendered, but were unconsciously waylaid by eight or nine Indians. The wily savages, afraid to make an open attack, cut down bushes, and constructed a screen in a fit situation for an ambuscade, so that no one would be able to discover them till within a few yards. Behind this leafy screen they lay, watching for the return of their unsuspecting victims, and anticipating with savage eagerness the pleasure of scalping the whole party. But

Providence ordered otherwise. One of the young men (John McCoun, Jr.) proposed to his companions, on their way homeward, to deviate a little for the sake of gathering plums, a quantity of which grew at no great distance. As the sun was not yet down, they consented; and in consequence of this happy suggestion, they reached home by a more circuitous but safer route. We may imagine the mingled amazement and delight with which they discovered next day what an escape they had made from imminent danger. The deserted blind, and the spot where the Indians lay, till their impatience and chagrin became insupportable, were objects of curiosity for several years. Surprise, however, was not the only emotion excited on this occasion; it is gratifying to be able to add, that a deep and salutary impression was made on the whole party, of the obligations under which they were placed to Providence for so signal a deliverance.

And it may be here mentioned to the credit of the McAfees and McCouns, that when a few years after they erected a rural church in their settlement, (the same over which the venerable Dr. Cleland now presides), mindful of the frequent interpositions of benignant Heaven in their favor, from the relief on the Alleghany mountains, through the entire progress of their history, they gave it the appropriate name of *Providence* church. Who can doubt, that from this humble structure built of logs, this church in the woods, the hymn and the prayer went up, as acceptable to the ear of the Almighty, as though it had been one of those stately and elegant temples which have been reared in later years, attesting, if not the increased devotion, at least the increased wealth of the west.

The incursions of the savages gradually diminished from this period, as the country was more and more occupied by numerous emigrants, or *Long Knives*, as the Indians termed the whites. The McAfee station, like all the others, became a prominent centre of population, and was looked up to as one of the main props of the country. Grist-mills began now to be erected; improvements of all kinds were projected; and uninterrupted prosperity finally crowned the enterprising pioneers. Having mentioned grist-mills, it may not be amiss to relate, out of the MSS., how their grain had been ground hitherto. Hand-mills were in use, of a primitive and almost oriental character, consisting of a pair of slabs of limestone, about two feet in diameter, which were placed in a hollow tree, generally sycamore or gum; and every morning each family would grind as much as would supply them through the day.

General George Rogers Clark first came to Kentucky in 1775, and penetrated to Harrodsburg, which had been re-occupied by Colonel Harrod. In this visit, from his well known and commanding talents, he was voluntarily placed in command of the irregular troops then in Kentucky. In the fall, he returned to Virginia, and came back again to Kentucky in 1776. Mr. Butler relates the following anecdote, received from the lips of General Ray, as having occurred with General Clark upon his second visit: "I had come down," said General Ray, "to where I now live, (about four miles north of Harrodsburg,) to turn some horses in the range. I had killed a small blue-wing duck, that was feeding in my spring, and had roasted it nicely on the brow of the hill, about twenty steps east of my house. After having taken it off to cool, I was much surprised on being suddenly arrested by a fine, soldierly looking man, who exclaimed, 'How do you do, my little fellow? What is your name? A'nt you afraid of being in the woods by yourself?' On satisfying the inquiries, I invited the traveler to partake of my duck, which he did without leaving me a bone to pick, his appetite was so keen, though he should have been welcome to all the game I could have killed, when I afterwards became acquainted with his noble and gallant soul." After satisfying his questions, he inquired of the stranger his own name and business in this remote region. "My name is Clark," he answered, "and I have come out to see what you brave fellows are doing in Kentucky, and to lend you a helping hand if necessary." General Ray, then a boy of sixteen, conducted Clark to Harrodsburg, where he spent his time in observations on the condition and prospects of the country, natural to his comprehensive mind, and assisting at every opportunity in its defence.

At a general meeting of the settlers at Harrodstown, on the 6th of June, 1775. General George Rogers Clark, and Gabriel John Jones were chosen to represent

them in the assembly of Virginia.* For the manner in which they discharged the trust committed to them, see sketch of General Clark.

In March, 1777, while James Ray, his brother, and another man were engaged in clearing some land about four miles from Harrodstown, (the same place which afterwards continued to be the residence of the venerable pioneer, General James Ray, until his death,) they were attacked by a party of forty-seven hostile Indians, under the command of the celebrated chief, Blackfish. The Indians were attracted to the place by the noise of the axes, and rushing upon the choppers, killed the younger Ray, and took the third prisoner. The elder Ray, (distinguished afterwards as General James Ray) being uninjured by the discharge of rifles, fled in the direction of the fort. Several of the swiftest Indians followed him in full chase, but such was his fleetness and activity, that he distanced them all, and reached the fort in safety. The remarkable swiftness of Ray elicited the admiration of the Indians, and Blackfish himself remarked to Boone after his capture at the Blue Licks the succeeding year, that some boy at Harrodstown had outrun all his warriors.

The speed of Ray was a fortunate circumstance for the fort at Harrodstown, as his information enabled the garrison to prepare for the expected attack. The militia was organized, ammunition prepared, water and provision secured, and the fort put in the best possible state of defence. On the morning of the 7th of March, 1777, several days after the escape of Ray, the Indians approached the vicinity of the fort, and preliminary to an attack, fired an out cabin on the east side of the town. The garrison, unconscious of the proximity of the enemy, and supposing the fire to be the result of accident, rushed out of the fort with a view to extinguish the flames. The Indians, doubtless intending to decoy the garrison, instantly attempted to intercept their return to the fort. The whites retreated, keeping up a random fire, until they reached a piece of woods on the hill, (now occupied by the court house in Harrodsburg,) where each man took a tree, and soon caused the Indians, in turn, to give back, when they succeeded in regaining the fort. The Indians soon afterwards withdrew. In this conflict, one Indian was killed, and four of the whites wounded, one of whom subsequently died.

In the "Sketches of the Early Catholic Missions of Kentucky," by the Rev. Dr. Spalding, of the Catholic church, in 1844 published, a different version is given of the attack on the wood-choppers, than that published by Mr. Butler. "The *third man*," Dr. Spalding says, "was William Coomes; but there was yet a *fourth* man, named 'Thomas Shores,' who, and not William Coomes, "was taken prisoner by the Indians, at the Shawanee Springs." The statement of Mr. Coomes, as furnished Dr. Spalding by his son, is as follows:

"The party of choppers alluded to, consisted of the two Rays, Wm. Coomes, and Thomas Shores, who were engaged in clearing land, at the Shawanee Springs, for Hugh McGary, the step-father of the two Rays. On the 6th of March, 1777, the two Rays, and Shores, visited a neighboring sugar-camp, to slake their thirst, leaving Mr. Coomes alone at the clearing. William Coomes, alarmed at their protracted absence, had suspended his work, and was about to start in search of them, when he suddenly spied a body of Indians—fifteen in number—coming directly towards him, from the direction of the sugar-camp. He instantly concealed himself behind the trunk of the tree which he had just felled, at the same time seizing and cocking his rifle. Fortunately, the Indians had not observed him, owing to the thick cane-brake and undergrowth: they passed by him, in Indian file, to a temporary log cabin, which the woodmen had erected for their accommodation.

"So soon as they were out of sight, Coomes escaped towards the sugar-camp, to find out what had become of his companions. Discovering no trace of them, he concealed himself amidst the boughs of a fallen hickory tree, the yellow leaves of which were of nearly the same color as his garments. From his hiding-place he had a full view of the sugar-camp; and, after a short time, he observed a party of forty Indians halt there, where they were soon rejoined by the fifteen whom he had previously seen. They tarried there for a long time, drinking the syrup, singing their war-songs, and dancing their war-dance. Coomes was a breathless spectator of this scene of revelry, from the distance of only fifty or sixty yards.

* They hailed as representatives from "the western part of Fincastle county, on the Kentucky river."

Other straggling parties of savages also came in, and the whole number amounted to about seventy, instead of forty-seven, as stated by Butler and Marshall.

"Meantime, James Ray had escaped, and communicated the alarm to the people of Harrodstown. Great was the terror and confusion which ensued there. The hot-headed McGary openly charged James Harrod with having been wanting in the precautions and courage necessary for the defence of the fort. These two men, who had a personal enmity against each other, quarreled, and leveled their fatal rifles at each other's bosoms. In this conjuncture, the wife of McGary rushed in and turned aside the rifle of her husband, when Harrod immediately withdrew his, and the difficulty was temporarily adjusted.

"McGary insisted that a party of thirty should be immediately dispatched with him, in search of Coomes, Shores, and his step-son, William Ray. Harrod; the commandant of the station, and Col. George Rogers Clark, thought this measure rash and imprudent, as all the men were necessary for the defence of the place, which might be attacked by the Indians at any moment. At length, however, the request of McGary was granted, and thirty mounted men were placed under his command, for the expedition.

"The detachment moved with great rapidity, and soon reached the neighborhood of the sugar-camp, which the Indians had already abandoned. Near it they discovered the mangled remains of William Ray, at the sight of which, McGary turned pale, and was near falling from his horse, in a fainting fit. As soon as the body was discovered, one of the men shouted out: 'See there! they have killed poor Coomes!' Coomes, who had hitherto lurked in his hiding-place, now sallied forth, and ran towards the men, exclaiming: 'No, they haven't killed me, by Job! I'm safe!'

"The party, having buried Ray and rescued Coomes, returned in safety to Harrodstown, which they reached about sunset."

During the year 1777, the Indians collected in great numbers around Harrodstown, in order, it is supposed, to prevent any corn from being raised for the support of the settlers. In this period of distress and peril, Ray, at that time but seventeen years old, rendered himself an object of general favor, by his intrepidity, courage and enterprise. He often rose before day, and left the fort, on an old horse,—the only one left by the Indians, of forty brought to the country by Maj. McGary,—in order to procure food for the garrison. Proceeding cautiously to Salt river, (generally riding in the water, or in the bed of some small stream, in order to conceal his route), when sufficiently out of hearing, he would kill his load of game, and bring it in to the suffering inhabitants after night-fall. Older and more experienced hunters, in similar hazardous enterprises, were killed by the Indians.*

During the same year, while Ray and a man named M'Connell were shooting at a mark near the fort, the latter was suddenly shot down by the Indians. Ray instantly glanced his eye in the direction of the shot, and perceiving the enemy, raised his rifle to avenge the death of his friend, when he was suddenly attacked by a large body of Indians, who had crept near him unseen. His powers as a runner were again called into requisition, and Ray bounded towards the fort, distant a hundred and fifty yards, with the speed of an antelope, amidst showers of bullets from the savages. But when he approached the gates of the fort, he found them closed, and the garrison too much under the influence of their fears to open them for his admission. In this critical situation, pursued by the savages, and refused shelter by his friends, Ray threw himself flat upon the ground, behind a stump just large enough to protect his body. Here, within seven steps of the fort wall, in sight of his mother, he lay for four hours, while the Indians kept up an incessant fire, the balls often striking and tearing up the ground on either side of him. At last, becoming somewhat impatient, he called out to the garrison, "for God's sake dig a hole under the cabin wall, and take me in." Strange as may have appeared the suggestion, it was immediately carried out, and the noble young hunter was speedily within the shelter of the fort and in the arms of his friends!

During the fall of this year, (1777),† in order to make up the deficiency arising from having raised no corn, the people of the fort determined to make a tur-

* Butler's History.

† Ibid, page 44.

nip patch, about two hundred yards north-west of the station. While clearing the ground, an Indian was shot at by the guard, and the men retired. The next day the cattle were perceived to be disturbed, and snuffing the air about a small field in the furthest corner, that had been allowed to grow up in very high weeds. The presence of concealed Indians was instantly suspected, so sure were the cattle to betray their vicinity, either from the sight of the Indians themselves, or from the smell of the paint upon their persons. This indication prompted Major George Rogers Clark to turn the ambushade upon the enemy. For this purpose, some men were still kept at work in the turnip patch nearest the fort, and, in order to prevent suspicion by the Indians of any movement from within, they occasionally hallooed to their companions to come out to their work, while Clark, with a party of the garrison, sallied out of the fort with great secrecy, and making a circuit, came up on the rear of the Indians as they lay concealed in the weeds. A volley was discharged at the concealed foe, and four of their number killed—one by Clark and another by Ray. The Indians instantly retreated, and were pursued by the whites about four hundred yards down the creek, where they came upon the remains of a deserted Indian encampment, of sufficient extent for the accommodation of five or six hundred warriors. From this camp the enemy had issued during the preceding summer to assail the stations, which they had kept in a state of constant alarm, and had destroyed the greater portion of their horses and cattle. The Indians had now abandoned their position, and the party which had just been pursued was supposed to be the remnant of the Indian force which had occupied the encampment. Major Clark complimented James Ray (subsequently General James Ray) with the gun of the Indian which he had shot, and which was the first he had ever killed. The property found in the Indian camp, consisting, principally, of cooking utensils, was, as usual, divided by lottery among the captors.

In Dr. Spalding's "Sketches," we find a record of the following adventure, in which William Coomes was an actor:

"In the spring of 1778, he [Mr. Coomes] was one of a party of thirty men sent out under Colonel Bowman, for the purpose of shelling corn at a plantation about seven miles distant from Harrodstown. The men were divided into pairs, each of which had a large sack, which was to be filled and brought back to the fort. While engaged in filling the sacks, they were fired on by a party of about forty Indians, who had lain concealed in a neighboring cane-brake. At the first fire, seven of the white men were shot down, and among them Mr. H. Berry, the person standing by the side of William Coomes, whose face was bespattered with the blood from the wounds of his fallen comrade. Eight others of the white men fled for shelter to the cane-brake; but the rest of them, rallied by the loud cries of Colonel Bowman, seized their rifles, and sheltering themselves in an adjoining cabin, or behind the trees, prepared to defend themselves to the last. One of the men, observing the face of Coomes reddened with blood, mistook him for an Indian, and was leveling his rifle at him, when the latter, fortunately remarking his movement, cried out, and thus saved his life.

"Meantime, Colonel Bowman dispatched a courier on horseback to Harrodstown, to carry the alarm, and to obtain a re-inforcement. The messenger sped his way unharmed to the fort, though many a rifle was aimed at him, and though another strong party of savages were lying in ambush on the way he had to travel. In a few hours, the expected reinforcement arrived; when the Indians, baffled in their object, betook themselves to flight. The white men, after burying their dead, returned to Harrodstown in the evening, with their replenished sacks of corn."

During May of 1779, an expedition was set on foot, from Harrodsburg against the Indian town at old Chillicothe, under the command of Colonel Bowman. The number of men who rendezvoused at Harrodsburg, is stated by Mr. Butler at three hundred, and by Mr. McClung at one hundred and sixty. Captains Benjamin Logan, John Holder, Wm. Harrod and John Bulger, accompanied the expedition, of which Captain (afterwards general) Logan was second in command—and Major George M. Bedinger, of Nicholas county, lately deceased, was adjutant. (See pages 425 and 483.)

The First White Children born in Mercer county—so far as it is possible, at this late day, to ascertain—were: 1st. Harrod Wilson; 2d. Wm. Hinton, who died about 1833, on Fox run, in Shelby co., Ky.; 3d. Wm. Logan, afterwards twice a judge of the court of appeals, in 1808 and again in 1810, and U. S. senator in 1819-20, born in the fort at Harrodsburg, Dec. 8, 1776, and died Aug. 8, 1822, when only 45 years old; 4th. Anna Poague, daughter of Wm. Poague, born in the same fort, April 20, 1777, married Gen. John Poage, of Greenup co., Ky., where she died April 24, 1848, aged 71.

The Oldest Colored Person now living (April 16, 1873) who was born in Kentucky, so far as is known, is at Harrodsburg—Sukey Letcher, widow of George Letcher. She was born a slave, at the residence of Col. Leonard Thompson, at or near White Oak spring, on Shawnee run, in Mercer county, about the year 1781, and is now about 92 years old. She was among the very first children of African descent born in the state, but few of that class having at that date been brought thither by emigrants; a census of the inhabitants of Harrodsburg on Sept. 2, 1777, showed 12 slaves above 10 years of age and 7 younger; several families of slaves were brought about that date, or earlier, to Boonesborough and Logan's stations.

Murder of Col. James Harrod.—Dr. Christopher Graham (still living, June, 1873, at the ripe age of 87) settled at Harrodsburg in 1819, and was the family physician of Gen. James Ray, Mrs. Ann Harrod (widow of Col. James Harrod), and others of the earliest pioneers of Kentucky, and acquainted with Daniel Boone, Simon Kenton, and other prominent cotemporaries. From their lips he took down in writing many incidents of pioneer adventure, some of them of wonderful and others of most thrilling interest. In a series of letters to the author, in the summer and fall of 1871, Dr. Graham communicated a number of these incidents, several of which are herein given to the public:

Mrs. Harrod told Dr. Graham that her husband was murdered by a man named Bridges, with whom he had a law-suit about property. They had not spoken together for some time. Bridges left, for a few weeks, professing to go in search of *Swift's silver mine*—which many have hunted for, even down to the present day. On his return, Bridges approached Harrod and said, "Colonel, I have found Swift's mine, and though we have been at outs, I have confidence in you and prefer you as a partner to any man in Kentucky, and you have the means to work the mine." When the colonel told this to his wife, she earnestly opposed his going, and insisted it was a plan to murder him. This suggestion only made him more determined, and he replied that "he was not afraid of any man living." She prevailed upon him to let a third man into the secret, and take him along. They reached the Three Forks of the Kentucky river, where Bridges said the mine was, stationed a camp, and each started out for game—Harrod taking the bank of the river, Bridges a few hundred yards from him, and the third man kept close by. In a very short time, this man heard the report of a gun exactly where he thought Col. Harrod might be; and supposing he had killed a deer, returned to camp. There he found Bridges, who professed to be very much alarmed; he said he had seen fresh Indian "sign," and felt assured that Col. Harrod was killed. Despite the protestations of this third man, Bridges started back, and he, rather than be left alone, followed shortly after. Bridges took some furs and skins to Lexington, where a hatter had opened a shop. To him he sold his furs, and also a pair of silver sleeve-buttons, with the letter H engraved upon them. These buttons being sent to Mrs. Harrod, she at once recognized them, and said her husband had worn them off, upon that last expedition, upon his linen hunting-shirt. A party of men started immediately for the Three Forks, and found the bones of Col. Harrod—picked bare by the beasts of the forests, but recognized by the hunting-shirt with the buttons gone. Bridges, said Mrs. Harrod in relating the sad story, took the alarm, left the country, and never returned. The exact date of his murder is not given, but it was probably in July, 1793.*

* Records of Harrodsburg Trustees, page 17, from which it appears that, on Aug. 30, 1793 [because of his recent death], Harrod's seat in the board was declared vacant, and a successor chosen.

Col. Harrod, besides possessing remarkable executive talent and other qualities of a great leader, was a man of the tenderest sympathy and a stranger to fear. His widow said to Dr. Graham: "I am not superstitious, but I can't help being sometimes disturbed by dreams. When in the fort, I dreamed one night that the Indians attacked some of our men outside the fort; and that when my husband ran out to help them, I saw an Indian shoot him, and when he fell, stoop over and stab him. The very next day, three men were chopping upon a log on the creek alongside the old Harrod's fort, close by, when we heard guns fire and saw the three men killed and the Indians scalping them. The colonel started out with the others, but so forcibly was my dream now impressed upon me that I clung to him. He forcibly tore himself from me, and hurried out. I ran up to the highest point and looked out. The Indians were in turn fired upon, and I saw the colonel shoot one and run him a short distance down the creek, and when the Indian fell I plainly saw my husband stoop over (just the 'contrary' of my dream) and stab him. When he came back, he did not exult but seemed distressed, and said he wished never to kill another of the poor natives, who were defending their fatherland; and that this feeling was forced upon him by the rebound of his knife, when he plunged it into the heart of the fallen Indian, who looked up so piteously into his face. He shed a tear when telling me."

In the Fall of 1778, Harrodsburg was besieged. John Gist with a number of others went outside of the fort to give the Indians battle. Gist was struck by a ball on one side of his chin, cutting the skin along his jaw-bone but not breaking the bone, and knocking him over on his back. The Indian who fired the shot, supposing he had killed him, ran up to scalp him—but when very near, Gist took aim as he lay on his back, shot the Indian dead, and made his escape into the fort.

Items of Early History.—The items of earliest history of Mercer county are given under Madison county, in connection with the first settlement of the state; and also under this county, page 605. The following, of a later period, are gathered from the diary of George Rogers Clark, Dec. 25, 1776, to Nov. 22, 1777; the journal of Capt. John Cowan, from March 6, 1777, to Sept. 17, 1777; MS. sketch of Wm. Poague's family, from their settlement in Harrodsburg in Feb., 1776, to 1783, by Wm. Lindsay Pogue, a grandson (still living, June, 1873); conversations with, or memoranda left by, Wm. Poague's eldest daughter Elizabeth (afterwards widow of Capt. John Thomas, first surveyor of Mercer county)—who came to Boonesborough in Sept., 1775, and to Harrodsburg in Feb., 1776, living in or near the latter place until her death, Oct. 10, 1850, aged 86; the McAfee papers, journals of the McAfee brothers, 1773-75, and sundry articles by Gen. Robert B. McAfee, 1795 to 1841; and depositions of early settlers, in land-suits in the Mercer, Lincoln, and Madison county circuit courts:

Jan. 30, 1777, the fort at Harrodsburg was strengthened by the arrival of Geo. Rogers Clark, the McClellands, Robert Patterson, Capt. Edward Worthington, Robert Todd, and others, and the families of several of them, from McClelland's fort (Georgetown)—which was abandoned because of recent Indian attacks and threatened renewals of same.

On March 6, 7, 18, and 28, 1777, distinct attacks by Indians were made upon the fort, or upon working parties near the fort; Wm. Ray, Hugh Wilson, Garret Pendergrast, Peter Flinn, Archibald McNeal, killed or died of wounds; Thos. Shores, supposed to be killed, but several years after returned from captivity among the Indians.

March 9, 1777, Ebenezer Corn and company arrived from Capt. Linn on the Mississippi. April 20, Ben. Linn and Samuel Moore sent express (as spies) to Illinois, by canoe down the Cumberland river; they returned, June 22.

April 19, 1777, Col. John Todd and Col. Richard Callaway elected burgesses, or members of the Virginia legislature; May 23, they set off for Richmond, this was the first election in Kentucky county, now state of Kentucky.

April 19, 1777, James Berry married to widow Wilson (probably the widow of Hugh Wilson above, killed by Indians on March 18, 4½ weeks previous); the first marriage at Harrodsburg, and second in Kentucky county (the first was Samuel Henderson to Elizabeth Callaway, Aug. 7, 1776, at Boonesborough)

July 9, 1777, at the marriage of Lieut. Linn, at Harrodsburg, there was "great merriment."

May 7, 1777, census of Harrodsburg fort taken (see page 606).

June 22, 1777, John Barney Stagner, Sen., killed by Indians, above the big spring, half a mile from the fort; his head cut off and stuck upon a pole.

July 14 and 15, 1777, was reaped the first wheat ever sown at Harrodsburg, in a field of 4 acres west of the fort.

Sept. 2, 1777, court held at Harrodsburg, probably the first in Kentucky.

Sept. 11, 1777, a company of 37 men sent to Capt. Joseph Bowman's for corn; while shelling it (the first general corn-shelling in Kentucky), they were fired on by Indians—Eli Garrard killed, Daniel Brahan mortally and 5 others seriously wounded.

Sept. 23, 1777, express arrived with news that "Gen. Washington had defeated Howe—*joyful news, if true.*" [The reverse was true, at Brandywine creek, near S.E. corner of Pennsylvania, Sept. 11th, but the news could scarcely have reached Harrodsburg in 12 days, by horseback, the only mode of travel.]

Wm. Poague cleared ground and raised corn in 1776, at the Cave spring, about 2 miles S. E. of Harrodsburg. On Sept. 1, 1778, a company of 16 going to Logan's station (near Stanford), when near where Danville is now situated, was fired on by a party of Indians in ambush in a canebrake, and Wm. Poague wounded by three balls; the others made their escape unhurt. Next day, two parties were sent out in search of Poague, who had clung to his horse until out of reach of the Indians, then fell, crawled into a canebrake and hid, until he heard his friends passing near. They carried him to Fields' "lottery cabin," $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles W. of Danville, then an abandoned or waste cabin, and camped there for the night. The Indians tracked them thither, surrounded the cabin, and waited to attack them in the morning. But the whites discovered them in time, suddenly sallied out at daybreak, surprised them in their ambush, and killed 4 of them—one of whom had Wm. Poague's gun, which they brought to Harrodsburg and gave to his brave son Robert, then 12 years old (afterwards Gen. Robert Pogue, of Mayslick, Mason co., Ky.) Wm. Poague was set upon a horse, with Wm. Maddox to hold him on, and thus rode home to Harrodsburg, but died next day.

It is interesting to know how the first settlers procured the simple implements of husbandry and the indispensable articles of kitchen and dairy furniture. Men all unused to labor of that sort exercised their ingenuity, and did what they could towards providing such conveniences. Wm. Poague was remarkably ingenious, and while he lived in Harrodsburg, from Feb., 1776, to Sept., 1778, he made all the buckets, milk-pails, churns, tubs, and noggins used by the people in the fort, the wood-work of the first plough made or used in Kentucky, the first loom on which weaving was done in Kentucky (by sinking posts in the ground, and piecing the beams and sley to them); while his wife (who, in the spring of 1781, was married to Joseph Lindsay, one of the illustrious victims of the terrible slaughter at the Blue Licks in Aug., 1782, and several years later, to James McGinty), well known to persons still living as Mrs. Ann McGinty, a woman of great energy and self-reliance, brought the first spinning-wheel to Kentucky, and made the first linen ever made in Kentucky (from the lint of nettles), and the first linsey (from this nettle lint and buffalo wool).

Caves in Mercer County.—On a tract of land, on the waters of Shawnee run, formerly owned by Col. John Thompson, but in 1845 by Hon. Albert Gallatin Talbott, is a cave, at its entrance about 20 feet wide, and 8 or 9 feet high. On a high bank, just over the mouth of the cave, is a tree which bore the initials, still plainly seen in 1845, of Daniel Boone, with the year when probably carved, D. B., 1770. The cave then was a good deal filled up, but on digging a few feet under ground, coals and burnt chunks were found. This is the same cave and tree referred to on page 605, *ante*, in which, according to general belief in the neighborhood, the old pioneer spent part of the winter of 1769–70, leaving the tree to keep the story of the time, the place, and the occupant.

Another cave, or, more strictly, a rocky projection on the west bank of Salt

river, at the mouth of a small drain 200 to 300 yards below the mouth of the Harrodsburg branch, has preserved the fact, but not the time, of one of the very earliest visits to this region. In August, 1845, a youth named Stopher found a tomahawk, leather shot-pouch, the remains of a powder-horn, and an Indian pipe (of granite, with 1714 engraved upon it) in a cleft of the rock.

Was it Coal Oil (Petroleum)?—In 1830, in the narrow bottom of Thompson's creek, a branch of Chapline's fork of Salt river, in the western part of Mercer county, Rev. John Rynerson bored for salt water, striking a fine vein of it; but a stronger vein of fresh water burst into the well, and ruined it for salt purposes. A water-wizard pointed out a spot on a still narrower bottom of the creek, 2 miles distant; and another well was bored, 200 feet deep, all but 8 feet of it through solid rock. A powerful vein of strange water came pouring out at the top, which was neither fresh nor salt; but when a hickory bark torchlight was applied, it caught fire and burned beautifully. Three days steady pumping, after the fire was smothered out, did not affect the strength of the flow nor the character of the water; so the well was filled up by the disgusted and disappointed salt-water-seeker, and thus remains to this day.

The Old Fort or Station at Harrodsburg, the second inhabited fort in the state, has long since disappeared; not a trace left of any thing to show its exact position, except some scattering stones which were probably part of the foundation stones of several stick chimneys of cabins that formed part of the station. Accompanied by Benj. N. Passmore (aged 78), the oldest resident citizen who is a native of the place, the author (April 16, 1873) spent several hours in trying to identify the early points of interest. The old or original "town spring" has been for many years entirely dry, except for a few days after each hard rain; the veins which supplied it so abundantly, when it was first discovered and became historic, 100 years ago, seem all to have been stopped up or diverted into other veins which make the present large town spring (often called the Gore spring, after Andrew Gore, who purchased the spring from the Pogue heirs about 1815)—just 265 feet w. of the old spring, at the n. w. corner of the large block or tract of land on which the fort stood. The n. line of the fort is supposed to have been about 250 feet s. of the old spring, on the brow of the hill where it rises to a comparative level. The number of cabins in it, or its dimensions either way, is nowhere preserved—even proximately, as is that at Boonesborough. The old graveyard, which stands about 500 feet nearly s. e. from the former, is full of head-stones of rough limestone, without any letters even to indicate the names of the pioneers sleeping beneath; nearly all the graves, even of persons buried 40 years later, are unmarked.

Harrodsburg, like Lexington, seems to be built upon a bed of cavernous limestone. Some adventurous college boys, years ago, partially explored the small, rough, irregular caves under the town. Corn meal or light rubbish thrown into the water at the mouth of a cave on Chiles street, just w. of the court house, came out at John Bull's corner—showing an underground connection of which no map exists.

The First Preaching in Mercer County—unless indeed the Rev. John Lythe, of the Church of England, who held the first divine service in Kentucky, at Boonesborough, on Sunday, May 28, 1775 (see under Madison county, *ante*, page 501), also preached, once or oftener, at his then home for the time being at Harrodsburg, which is not improbable—was at the *Big Spring*, on the farm now owned by Wm. Payne, and now within the corporate limits of Harrodsburg, by Rev. Peter Tinsley, followed immediately by Rev. Wm. Hickman, Sen., both Baptist ministers (see some account of the latter, in vol. i). The text was the ejaculation of Balaam: "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his!" The congregation assembled at the edge of the spring, under the shade of a magnificent elm tree, the stump and roots of which still remain (June, 1873). The preachers enjoyed the hospitality of a Presbyterian layman, about 4 miles from the station. This was early in May, 1775.*

* Letter to the author from Wm. P. Harvey, Harrodsburg, June 9, 1873, and other reports.

From McClung's Sketches, we copy the following account of an attack on McAfee's station, in the year 1781 :

"Early in May, 1781, McAfee's station, in the neighborhood of Harrodsburg, was alarmed. On the morning of the 9th, Samuel McAfee, accompanied by another man, left the fort, in order to visit a small plantation in the neighborhood, and at the distance of three hundred yards from the gate, they were fired upon by a party of Indians in ambush. The man who accompanied him instantly fell, and McAfee attempted to regain the fort. While running rapidly for that purpose, he found himself suddenly intercepted by an Indian, who, springing out of the cane-brake, placed himself directly in his path. There was no time for compliments, each glared upon the other for an instant in silence, and both raising their guns at the same moment, pulled the triggers together. The Indian's rifle snapped, while McAfee's ball passed directly through his brain. Having no time to reload his gun, he sprung over the body of his antagonist, and continued his flight to the fort.

"When within one hundred yards of the gate, he was met by his two brothers, Robert and James, who, at the report of the guns, had hurried out to the assistance of their brother. Samuel hastily informed them of their danger, and exhorted them instantly to return. James readily complied, but Robert, deaf to all remonstrances, declared that he must have a view of the dead Indian. He ran on, for that purpose, and having regaled himself with that spectacle, was hastily returning by the same path, when he saw five or six Indians between him and the fort, evidently bent upon taking him alive. All his activity and presence of mind was now put in requisition. He ran rapidly from tree to tree, endeavoring to turn their flank, and reach one of the gates, and after a variety of turns and doublings in the thick wood, he found himself pressed by only one Indian. McAfee hastily throwing himself behind a fence, turned upon his pursuer and compelled him to take shelter behind a tree.

"Both stood still for a moment, McAfee having his gun cocked, and the sight fixed upon the tree, at the spot where he supposed the Indian would thrust out his head in order to have a view of his antagonist. After waiting a few seconds he was gratified. The Indian slowly and cautiously exposed a part of his head, and began to elevate his rifle. As soon as a sufficient mark presented itself, McAfee fired, and the Indian fell. While turning, in order to continue his flight, he was fired on by a party of six, which compelled him again to tree. But scarcely had he done so, when, from the opposite quarter he received the fire of three more enemies, which made the bark fly around him, and knocked up the dust about his feet. Thinking his post rather too hot for safety, he neglected all shelter, and ran directly for the fort, which, in defiance of all opposition, he reached in safety, to the inexpressible joy of his brothers, who had despaired of his return.

"The Indians now opened a heavy fire upon the fort, in their usual manner; but finding every effort useless, they hastily decamped, without any loss beyond the two who had fallen by the hands of the brothers, and without having inflicted any upon the garrison. Within half an hour, Major McGary brought up a party from Harrodsburg at full gallop, and uniting with the garrison, pursued the enemy with all possible activity. They soon overtook them, and a sharp action ensued. The Indians were routed in a few minutes, with the loss of six warriors left dead upon the ground, and many others wounded, who as usual were borne off. The pursuit was continued for several miles, but from the thickness of the woods, and the extreme activity and address of the enemy, was not very effectual. McGary lost one man dead upon the spot, and another mortally wounded."

ROBERT McAFEE, the father of General Robert B. McAfee, moved to and built a cabin on the place where General McAfee now lives, in November, 1779, and remained during that winter, generally known as the "hard winter." Often, during the winter, and while the weather was intensely cold, he shot buffalo, deer and turkeys, while standing in his own door. The death of Joseph McCoun, noticed in the preceding pages, induced Mr. McAfee, with six other families, to

move to James McAfee's station, where they remained till the spring of 1783, before they ventured to remove to their own farms. During the same year, a small party of Indians passed through the neighborhood and stole the greater portion of their horses. In the spring of 1795, Robert McAfee took a boat load of flour and bacon to New Orleans, where, before day light on the morning of the 10th of May, he was killed by a Spaniard, in his boat, receiving the stroke of an axe in his temple, the object of the miscreant being to rob him. His eldest son, Samuel, experienced great difficulty with the Spanish government in his efforts to save the money and other property of his father. His remains were interred near the hospital, and after steamboat navigation was commenced on the river, his son, Robert B. McAfee, attempted to recover his bones, with a view to their interment at the homestead in Kentucky, but they were found in a state of decomposition.

WILLIAM MCAFEE commanded a company, under Gen. Clark, in 1780, in an expedition against the Shawanee Indians, on the Big Miami. In a skirmish, near Piqua, he was shot through the body, and mortally wounded; but, through the aid of his brothers, he was enabled to return to the Ohio river, descend that river to the Falls, and then travel as far as Floyd's station, (where his wife met him), before he died. He left two infant daughters, and another daughter was born to him a few months after, who afterwards became the wife of Major Willis A. Lee, for many years clerk of the senate of Kentucky. The eldest married Capt. Elijah Craig, who was killed at the battle of the Thames, in October, 1813. These two sisters now live in the town of Salvisa, near their relatives, in humble, but comfortable circumstances, upon the remains of an extensive landed estate left them by their father.

GEORGE MCAFEE, sen., died on his farm, near Salvisa, on Salt river, on the 14th of April, 1803, and was the first person buried at New Providence church.

SAMUEL MCAFEE died in 1801, and was buried in the family grave-yard; but, after the death of his wife, in 1817, his remains were removed to Providence, and interred with her.

JAMES MCAFEE, the eldest brother, died on his farm, in 1817, and was buried in the family burying-ground, near New Providence.

JANE MCAFEE, sen., the mother of the above sons, came to Kentucky in 1779, with her children, and died in 1788. She was buried on a beautiful eminence, on the east side of Salt river, west of Wilson's station, on land in 1846 owned by Archibald Adams.

JAMES HARROD was emphatically the *leader* of the first settlers at Harrodsburg. Emigrating to the country in the year 1774, he has been rendered conspicuous, as the builder of the "first log cabin" in Kentucky. Possessing qualities of a high and generous nature—tall, erect, and commanding in his personal appearance—bold, resolute, active and energetic—inured to the life of a backwoodsman, and familiar with its dangers and capable of supporting its hardships—he was singularly adapted to the position that he was to occupy.* His open, manly countenance—his mild and conciliating manners—his integrity, kindness and generosity—all conspired to render him the idol of his associates. Expert in the use of the rifle, he was a successful hunter, and a skillful and dangerous antagonist of the Indian. If he was an unlettered, he was not an ignorant man. The defects of his education were supplied by the masculine energy of his natural endowments; and, at a period when the cultivation of the intellect was not only impracticable, but was deemed subordinate to the discipline of the body, his claim of rank, as a leader of the pioneers, was universally allowed. His attention to the safety and wants of his companions was as unremitted, as his magnanimity was proverbial. If he received information that a party of hunters had been surprised by the savages, "let us go and beat the red rascals," was his instantaneous order; and the command and its execution were synonymous with him. If a plow horse were missing—having strayed from the station,—and the owner, unaccustomed to the range, or unwilling to encounter the risk of making search for him,

* Morehead's Address. Marshall's History.

was idle in consequence, Harrod would disappear, and it would not be long before the horse would be driven to the owner's premises. Of a restless and active temperament, the dull routine of life in a station was unsuited to him. He loved, like Boone, the free and unrestrained occupation of a hunter. While others were standing still for want of employment, disdaining repose, he would range through the forest, hunt the wild game, or attach himself to expeditions into the Indian country or exploring parties on the frontier. Having built his cabin on the site of the beautiful village of Harrodsburg in the spring or summer of 1774, we find him on the 10th of October with Col. Lewis, at the Point, giving, by a decisive victory over the north-western tribes of savages, a death-blow to their supremacy. On the return of spring he is again at his chosen station in the wilderness, fortifying himself against their inroads, and, as we shall presently see, representing his little settlement in the Transylvania Assembly. Thenceforward Harrodsburg became a prominent place of refuge and resort: and she has never ceased to insist upon the validity of her claims to precedence, as the honored spot of the first settlement of Kentucky.

Harrod survived the stormy scenes of his manhood. But age could not tranquilize the restless elements of his character. In after times, when peace and quiet had ensued, and the range of the buffalo was filled up with a civilized and enterprising population, and he had become the father of an interesting family, the veteran pioneer would turn away from the scenes of domestic and social life, and plunge again into the solitudes of the wilderness, to indulge himself in the cherished enjoyments of his earlier years. From one of those excursions, into a distant part of the country, he never returned.

Such are some of the outlines of the character of James Harrod, one of the pioneers of Kentucky.*

Among the early settlers of Harrodsburg, distinguished for their bravery, activity and enterprise, were Major Hugh McGary, Harlan, McBride, and Chapline. The former was ardent, impetuous and rash, but withal a man of daring courage, indomitable energy, and untiring perseverance.

Colonel GABRIEL SLAUGHTER, governor of Kentucky, was a native of Virginia, but emigrated in his youth to Kentucky, and settled in Mercer county, some few miles from Harrodsburg. His residence was widely known under the attractive name of "Traveler's Rest."

Early in life he became a member of the Baptist denomination of Christians, and was extensively known as a prominent and useful member of that numerous and respectable society. He was frequently employed as messenger to its associated churches, and generally presided as moderator of their assemblies.

He rendered gallant and distinguished service in the battle of New Orleans on the 8th of January, 1815, as a colonel of a regiment of Kentucky troops. On one occasion, while acting as president of a court-martial—whose decision was not in accordance with the views of General Jackson—the court were ordered to reverse their proceedings; but Colonel Slaughter declined to comply, saying, "He knew his duty, and had performed it." General Jackson entertained the highest respect for his character as a soldier and patriot.

Colonel Slaughter was elected in 1816 to the office of lieutenant governor, and upon the death of George Madison, succeeded him in the executive chair, and administered the government as acting governor of Kentucky for the four years of Madison's term. He appointed John Pope, Esq., secretary of state, who, at that time, was somewhat unpopular in Kentucky, on account of his opposition to the war with England while senator of the United States. In consequence, it is thought, of this unexpected appointment, the new election question was fiercely agitated during the first session of the legislature after Governor Slaughter's inauguration, and at the succeeding session also. The new election movement failed, and the construction or exposition then given to the constitution, in regard to the succession of the lieutenant governor to the office of governor, upon the "death, resignation, or refusal to qualify," of the governor elect, has been acquiesced in ever since, and regarded as a settled precedent.

Governor Slaughter, during this exciting controversy, displayed great indepen-

dence of opinion, and much firmness and decision of character. After one or two legislative sessions had passed, in unavailing and violent discussions of the question of new election, Mr. Pope, regarding himself as the principal cause of the continued and turbulent agitation of the question, resigned the office of secretary of state. The governor was advised by timid and panic-stricken friends to yield to the arrogant and disorganizing demands of the legislature. The firm and pugnacious old patriot declared his fixed resolution to administer the government alone and without a secretary, (for he had offered the vacant secretaryship to Martin D. Hardin, who declined it), rather than submit to a violation of his rights in the overthrow of the constitution. A common sense and literal interpretation of the organic law, resumed its sway over the public mind, while partisan purpose and sophisticated opinion yielded the contest. Successive vacancies by death in the office of governor have since occurred, in the instances of Governor Breathitt, Clark, &c., without a renewal of the long mooted question.

At the end of his gubernatorial term, Governor Slaughter retired to his farm in Mercer, where he died in 1830, at the age of sixty-three years.

The First Brick House built in Harrodsburg is still standing, on the N. E. corner of Poplar and Main streets; now occupied by Smith Hansford as a dry goods store.

Col. John Cardwell, who died in 1871, aged 82 years, when a young man walked from New Orleans *seven* times, through the Indian nation—returning from flat-boat or trading expeditions thither, with flour and other produce, down the Kentucky or the Salt river; in striking contrast with the return trips since steamboats were introduced freely enough, about 1820 to 1825. He was assessor of Mercer county for 24 years.

Gen. ROBERT B. McAFEE was born in the district of Kentucky, at his present residence, on Salt river, in February, 1784. His ancestors came to Kentucky, and settled at this place, in the fall of 1779. Robert McAfee, the father of Gen. McAfee, had to cultivate his farm gun in hand, for four or five years after he settled in Kentucky; and the subject of this sketch was born and reared amid the confusion and perils of continued Indian alarms. He was placed at school while yet very young, and continued at various institutions of instruction until he had obtained a good education. He lost his father when he was eleven years of age; and being thus left an orphan, (his mother having died the year previous), he was placed under the charge of the Hon. John Breckinridge and James McCoun, who had been appointed his guardians. In the year 1796, he entered Transylvania Seminary, (the germ of the recent university of that name), then under the control of the Rev. James Moore, a gentleman of learning and estimable character. He also attended, for a brief period, a private school, in Mercer county. When he had completed his classical education, he commenced the study of the law under the Hon. John Breckinridge, in whose office he continued three years. When he had completed his studies, he returned to Mercer county and commenced the practice of the law. In October, 1807, he was united in marriage to Miss Mary Cardwell, a niece of Col. Anthony Crockett, a revolutionary officer, who was with Gen. George Rogers Clark in the expedition against Kaskaskia and Vincennes. In the year 1800 he was elected to represent Mercer county in the legislature; and, with the exception of two or three years, has been in public life ever since. Upon the breaking out of the late war, he volunteered as a private, in a company of mounted riflemen, and was among the first Kentuckians who joined the north-western army. In this company he was appointed sergeant and was, subsequently, elected ensign, and, afterwards, second lieutenant. He was also made quarter-master of Col. R. M. Johnson's regiment. This regiment aided in relieving fort Wayne, at a very critical period, when surrounded by hostile Indians. A detachment having been sent, under Col. Wells, against the Indian town of Five Medals, sixty miles north-west of fort Wayne, McAfee accompanied the expedition. In 1813, he received from Governor Shelby a captain's commission in Col. Johnson's regiment of mounted riflemen, having, previously, raised a company of eighty men, by whom he had been elected captain. Col. Johnson's regiment marched on the 25th of May, 1813, and was employed in active service on the frontiers. Capt. McAfee's company, having been increased to one hundred and fifty men, were in the battle of the Thames, on the 5th of

October, 1813, and did good service. At the close of the war, Capt. McAfee returned to his farm, in Mercer county, and spent two or three years in private life. In 1819, he was elected to the legislature; and, in 1821, was chosen a member of the State senate. In 1824, he resigned his seat in the senate, and was elected lieutenant governor, in which capacity he served four years. He presided over the deliberations of the senate during those bitter and exciting contests, which are known in history as the new and old court questions. In 1829, he became a candidate for Congress, but declined before the election came on. In 1830, he was again elected to the legislature; and again in 1831-2. He was a member of the convention which assembled at Baltimore in 1832, and nominated Gen. Jackson as candidate for president, and Martin Van Buren for vice-president. In 1833, he was appointed charge d'affaires to the republic of Colombia, in South America, and proceeded to the city of Bogota, where he remained, engaged in the discharge of his duties, until 1837, when he returned to the United States. In this mission he was accompanied by his son James, as private secretary. In 1841, he was again elected to the senate of Kentucky; and, in 1842, was appointed one of the visitors to West Point, and elected president of the board. In 1845, he retired from public life, and thereafter resided on his farm, in Mercer county. He died in the sixty-sixth year of his age. It should not be omitted, that Gen. McA. was a member of the Royal Antiquarian Society of Denmark, and an honorary member of the Kentucky Historical Society.

Gen. HUGH MERCER, of Virginia, from whom this county received its name, was a native of Scotland, and graduated at an early age in the science of medicine. At the memorable battle of Culloden, he acted as assistant surgeon, and with many of the vanquished sought a refuge in America. In the Indian war of 1755, he served as a captain, under Washington. For his gallantry and military skill in this war, the corporation of Philadelphia presented him with an appropriate medal. In 1775, he was in command of three regiments of minute-men; and in 1776, he was made colonel in the army of Virginia. Having joined the continental army, he was promoted to the rank of brigadier general, and served in that capacity with efficiency and distinction, until the period of his death, which occurred in the battle of Princeton, where he fell mortally wounded, while leading the vanguard of the American forces. He survived nine days, and then died of his wounds.

During the last war with Great Britain a very remarkable circumstance occurred in connection with the invasion of Canada by the Kentucky troops, which from its singularity merits preservation. A company of volunteers destined for Shelby's army, rendezvoused at Harrodsburg, Mercer county, and formed a nucleus around which the military recruits of the country gathered, obtaining fresh accessions of strength with their progress towards the Ohio. When they marched from Harrodsburg, about a mile or two out, they saw two pigs fighting, and delayed their march to see it out. When the march was recommenced, it was observed that the victorious pig was following in the route, and at night, when they encamped, the animal also hunted itself a shelter, and halted for the night. The following day, the pig accompanied the troops as before, and thus night and morning, in their progress to the river, the animal halted, rested, and started onwards when they resumed their journey. When they came opposite Cincinnati, at which place they crossed in a ferry boat, the pig on getting to the water's edge, promptly plunged in, waiting on the other side until the whole *cortege* crossed over, and resumed its post as customary in the flank of the moving column. In this way the animal kept on with the troops, until they got to the lake. On the whole journey, as the men grew more familiar with their comrade, it became a pet, receiving a full share of the rations issued to the soldiers, and destitute as the troops found themselves at times of sustenance, no one thought of putting the knife to the throat of their fellow *soldier*. What they had was still shared, and if the pig fared at times as scantily as the rest, it grunted on, and manifested as much patriotism in its own line, as the bipeds it accompanied in theirs. At the margin of the lake she embarked with the troops and went as far as Bass Island. She was there offered a passage into Canada, but obstinately refused to embark a second time. Some of the men attributed her conduct to *constitutional scruples*, and observed that she knew it was contrary to the constitu-

tion to force a *militia pig* over the line. In consequence of this remark they gave her leave to remain. After the campaign had closed, the troops recrossed the lake, having left their horses on the American side. As soon as the line was formed, to the great surprise of many, and inspiring a deep interest in all, there was the pig on the right of the line, ready to resume her march with the rest. By this time the winter frosts had set in, and the animal suffered greatly on its homeward march. It made out, however, to reach Maysville, at which point the troops recrossed the Ohio river. There it gave out, and was placed in trusty hands by Governor Shelby; and finally taken to the Governor's home, where the animal passed the rest of its days in ease and indolence. The facts contained in this narrative are strictly true, and can be attested by many living witnesses.*

Capt. SAMUEL DAVEISS, a younger brother of the celebrated lawyer, orator, and soldier, Col. Jos. Hamilton Daveiss, was born in Bedford co., Va., Nov. 22, 1775, and died at Harrodsburg, Ky., Sept. 23, 1856, aged 81 years; was brought to Kentucky, near Danville, in 1779; studied law, and through many years enjoyed an extensive practice; represented Mercer county in the lower house of the Kentucky legislature, 1822, '24, and in the senate, 1825-29, and 1833-35. Though bound by every personal and political bond of association to the Democratic party, yet when that party set itself in opposition to all schemes of internal improvement, Capt. Daveiss denounced their course boldly, and devoted both his time and means to these works for the rest of his life, with unflagging zeal. He was one of a trio of earnest men (ex-governors Thos. Metcalfe and Jas. T. Morehead were the other two), who for a number of years comprised the state board of internal improvement, and he presided over it for a time; the net-work of splendid turnpikes which vein the state, and the slackwater navigation which enriches the region through which rolls the swollen streams, are enduring monuments of their devotion, fidelity, and good judgment. His only son, Maj. WM. DAVEISS—remarkable for the same rich flow of Irish humor, and the same exhaustless fund of pioneer anecdote and tradition which distinguished his father—has represented Mercer county in both branches of the legislature, in the house in 1838, '39, and '48, and in the senate in 1849, retiring from the latter before his term expired. He is still living (June, 1873).

Gen. Ray, a Scotchman, and a Band of Indians.—The following thrilling adventure is preserved in the "Autobiography of Dr. J. J. Polk," recently published:

"Do you see that old gray-headed man, now slightly bent by toil and years? Look at his piercing black eyes, his stalwart frame, broad shoulders, and arms yet capable of inflicting hard blows. You see him surrounded by a company of men, all in breathless silence. Listen to his shrill, feminine voice. He was a pioneer, and a great Indian warrior in the early settlement of Kentucky. His name is Ray—General James Ray. He is engaged in telling a thrilling incident of his early life. Listen to his story:

"When the most of you were boys, I lived in Harrod's fort, one mile east of where we now sit. The inhabitants of the fort had planted a small field of corn, protecting it with a brush fence. The field was about three hundred yards long and two hundred wide. One beautiful summer's morning, an old Scotchman took his horse and went out to the field to plough the patch of corn. He had not been out long, when I took my trusty rifle and sallied forth. I had seen signs of Indians about, the evening before; so I made it a point to call on the old Scotchman and see if all was well. As I approached the field I saw, about two hundred yards in advance, and between me and the field, a tall, well-armed Indian. He kept a tree between him and the Scotchman, when the latter was ploughing toward him; then he moved nearer, as the Scotchman went toward the other end of the field. This maneuver the savage performed three different times. Each time, as the Indian advanced on the Scotchman, I advanced on the Indian, until the Indian was not more than fifty yards from his intended victim. I saw the Indian attempt to level his rifle; then, quick as thought, I let off my old trusty *Bessy*. At its sound the Indian sprang forward, discharging his rifle as he fell, but without effect. The Scotchman let go the handles of the plough, and ran with such force as to make a breach in the brush fence. I called to him several times, which

seemed only to increase his speed. I followed, and when I arrived at the fort the Scotchman was telling about his escape from a whole band of Indians. I explained the affair, but they would not believe me until I conducted them to the field, and gave them a full account. We took the dead Indian's scalp, and returned in triumph to the fort."

"Battle of the Boards.—About 1783, when the Indians still roved through the dense forests, plundering and murdering the white inhabitants, three men left Harrod's station to search for horses which had strayed off. They pursued the trail through the rich pea-vine and cane for some miles. Frequently they saw signs of Indians in their vicinity; hence, moved with cautious steps. They continued the search, until darkness and a cold rain drove them to take shelter in an old deserted log-cabin, thickly surrounded by cane and matted over with grape-vines. They determined not to strike a fire, as the Indians knew the location of the cabin, and, like themselves, might seek its friendly shelter and dispute their right to possession. They concluded to ascend into the loft of the cabin, the floor of which was clap-boards, resting upon round poles. In their novel possession they lay down quietly, side by side, each man holding his trusty rifle in his arms. They had not been in this perilous position long, when six well-armed Indians entered the cabin, placed their guns and other implements of war and hunting in a corner, struck a light and began to make the usual demonstrations of joy on such occasions. One of our heroes determining to know the number of the Indians—he was the middle man of the three, and lying on his back—as hilarity and mirth grew noisier, attempted to turn over and get a peep at things below. His comrades held him, to keep him from turning over; in the struggle, one of the poles broke, and with a tremendous crash the clap-boards and the men fell into the midst of the affrighted Indians, who with a yell of terror fled from the house, leaving their guns, and never returned. The scarcely less terrified whites remained in quiet possession of the cabin, and in the morning returned to the station with their trophies. Whenever the three heroes met in after life, they laughed immoderately over their strange deliverance, and what they called the *Battle of the Boards*."

Residents in 1777-78.—From "an account-current of provisions purchased by Joseph Lindsay, commissary, for the use of the garrison at Harrodsburg, from Dec. 16, 1777, to Oct. 16, 1778," we gather the names of part of the residents of the fort at Harrodsburg and of that neighborhood at that early day:

Elisha Bathy,	Edward Davis	John Hogan,	Margaret Pendergrast
John Bayley,	James Davis,	Richard Hogan,	Aun Poague,
James Berry,	John Denton,	Andrew Johnston,	Robert Pruett,
Squire Boone,	William Field,	Joseph Lindsay,	Nat. Randolph,
Isaac Bowman,	David Glenn,	Richard Major,	George Ruddle,
Col. John Bowman,	John Gordon,	Robert McAfee,	John Severus,
John Brand,	John Grissim,	James McColloch,	John Shelp,
Edward Bulger,	Silas Harlan,	James McCauley,	Glenn and Stuart,
Pat. Calihan,	James Harrod,	Hugh McGary,	Abraham Taylor,
Joseph Cartwright,	John Hays,	Robert McKim,	Daniel Turner,
Ambrose Coffey,	Mary Hendrix,	William Myers,	John Williams,
William Combs,	Abram Hite,	John Montgomery,	Lot Wood,
Cornelius Coplin,	Isaac Hite,	Reuben Moscore,	Edward Worthington.

The First Grist Mill driven by water-power in Kentucky was about 1782, that of Capt. John McMurtry, near Shakertown, in Mercer county. Capt. McM. owned and was the first person to settle upon the land upon which was afterwards built the village of the Shakers, by them called "Pleasant Hill," or "Union Village," but most generally known by others as Shaker-town. The stones used in that mill were still preserved in 1871, in the yard of James McMurtry, in Garrard co., Ky.

The Second Town Site surveyed in Kentucky, and the first actually built upon and settled permanently, was Harrodsburg, on June 16, 1774—Louisville having been surveyed in August, 1773, although not settled for six years after. (See page 605, under this county, and a full account of the first settlement of Kentucky at Harrodsburg, under Madison county, page 517.)

JOSHUA FRY was born in Virginia, about the year 1760. He was the grandson of Joshua Fry, who, as colonel, commanded the Virginia troops in the war against the French and Indians in 1754, and dying whilst in the service, in May, 1754, was succeeded in command, by his Lieut. Col. George Washington. Young Fry volunteered as a common soldier in the war of the Revolution at the age of 14, and was present when Cornwallis surrendered, 1781.

Mr. Fry married a daughter of Dr. Thomas Walker, the first white man of any distinction—indeed the first white man at all—who is known to have penetrated towards the interior of Kentucky, before the visits of John Finley and Daniel Boone in 1767 and 1769. As early as 1750, Dr. Walker was in Kentucky as far as the Hazel Patch in Laurel county, and thence to the Kentucky river (probably in Owsley or Estill county), which he called the Louisa river.*

Joshua Fry was remarked through life as a man of great charity and benevolence; and it was these traits of character that brought him to Kentucky with his family, in 1788 or 1789. Inheriting large landed estates and many negroes, he found he could not make a comfortable living for himself and his slaves by the tread-mill mode of farming then in vogue, the cultivation of tobacco. He settled in Mercer county. Finding the facilities for education exceedingly limited, and being himself well educated, the instincts which prompted him to leave Virginia induced him to aid as far as he could in the education of those around him. He therefore opened a school, at his house, for the children of his neighbors. Those who were able to pay, he charged a reasonable tuition, and those who were not, were as cheerfully taught as the more fortunate. He had a very happy, and consequently a very successful manner in the management of his pupils, who all left him with an undying attachment for him.

A story is told of one of his pupils, Gov. Robert P. Letcher, whose father was a hard-working man, a brick-maker. Bob had to work in the brick-yard, and of course picked up many of the vices and habits of those he worked with. All efforts to educate him, even in the simplest manner, had proved ineffectual; as his mischievous disposition got him into all sorts of scrapes, and as a consequence forced him from school. By some sort of fatuity he took up the impression that if he could get into Mr. Fry's school he could learn something. Of his own accord he went to his house, from his work in the brick-yard, barefooted and perhaps bare-headed, and accosting Mr. Fry, told him he wanted to come to his school, that he thought he could manage him, for he had been compelled to leave other schools because the teachers could not. Mr. Fry said he did not doubt but that he could manage him, and consented to take him. From that day until the death of Mr. Fry, did Gov. Letcher ever speak of him as one of the best and noblest men living. Chief Justice George Robertson also was one of his boys, and after the judge had attained distinction and wealth, delighted in relating how he went to Mr. Fry, and told him of his poverty, and that he would, some day, pay him for his tuition and board if he would only take him as a scholar.

Many other of Mr. Fry's scholars have attained distinction besides the two just named—among them, Judge John Green, Rev. Lewis W. Green, D.D., Hon. Wm. J. Graves, Col. Wm. R. McKee, Judge Geo. R. McKee, Gen. Cassius M. Clay, Hon. Joshua F. Bell, Col. John Speed Smith, Chief Justice Thos. A. Marshall, Judge Samuel S. Nicholas, and Dr. Chas. W. Short.

Mr. Fry died at Danville, about 1839, aged 79 years, beloved and honored by all who knew him. Few so quietly and yet so surely left the impress of a great soul upon many of the best citizens of his adopted state.

Of Mr. Fry's children—two sons and five daughters—Dr. John Fry died, near Danville, several years before his father; Thomas Walker Fry moved, late in life, to Indiana, and died soon after his father; Lucy married Judge John Speed, of Jefferson county; Patty married David Bell, a merchant of Danville; Sally was the first wife of Judge John Green, of Danville; Susan died about the time she was grown; and Anne is the wife of Wm. C. Bullitt, of Jefferson county. Hon. James Speed, ex-U. S. attorney general, Joshua Fry Speed, ex-Chief Justice Joshua Fry Bullitt, John C. Bullitt, Thos. Walker

Bullitt, Hon. Joshua Fry Bell, all distinguished as lawyers and citizens, are among the worthy descendants of that noble ancestry.

Gen. HUGH MERCER, of Virginia, from whom this county received its name, was a native of Scotland, and graduated at an early age in the science of medicine. At the memorable battle of Culloden, he acted as assistant surgeon, and with many of the vanquished sought a refuge in America. In the Indian war of 1755, he served as a captain, under Washington. For his gallantry and military skill in this war, the corporation of Philadelphia presented him an appropriate medal. In 1775, he was in command of three regiments of minute-men; and in 1776, was made colonel in the army of Virginia. Having joined the continental army, he was promoted to the rank of brigadier general, and served in that capacity with efficiency and distinction, until his death, which occurred in the battle of Princeton, where he fell, mortally wounded, while leading the van-guard of the American forces. He survived nine days.

METCALFE COUNTY.

METCALFE county, the 106th formed in the state, was established in 1860, out of parts of Barren, Green, Adair, Cumberland, and Monroe, and named in honor of Gov. Thomas Metcalfe. It is situated in the south central portion of the state, almost equidistant between the E. and W. extremes; and is bounded N. by Green and Adair counties, E. by Adair and Cumberland, S. by Cumberland and Monroe, and W. by Barren. It is watered by the South, Middle, and East forks of Little Barren river, and their various tributaries. The county has every variety of soil; much of the land lies well, and is gently rolling, while the southern part is hilly and broken. Tobacco and corn are the leading crops.

Towns.—*Edmonton*, the county seat, is near the center of the county, 19 miles E. of Glasgow, and 20 miles S. E. of Cave City, on the Louisville and Nashville railroad; population in 1870, 146, and in 1860, 70. The other post offices in the county, several of which are small villages, are: *Center, Cross Plains, East Fork, Glover's Creek, Knob Lick, Pace's, Randolph, Rockland Mills*, and *Willow Shade*.

STATISTICS OF METCALFE COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat...pages 266, 268
Population, in 1860 and 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....page 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1870.....p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value of....p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p. 266		Distinguished citizens.....see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM METCALFE COUNTY.

Senate.—This county has had no resident senator.

House of Representatives.—Marion N. Carr, died Nov., 1861, succeeded by Jas. A. Rousseau, Dec., 1861–63, '65–67; C. C. Harvey, 1863–65, '73–75; Dr. A. M. Jones, 1867–71; S. C. Bell, 1871–73.

An Innocent Man Hung.—The Danger of Circumstantial Evidence.—It has been sneeringly, and with much force, said that a man of high social position and wealth could not be hung in Kentucky for crime, by the verdict of a jury. Better, far better, that this be true in fact and without exception, than that

the life of one innocent man be taken in the name of justice, as in the following case:*

In the year 1817, Dr. John P. Sanderson was murdered, in that part of Barren county which is now Metcalfe county; and John C. Hamilton, a wealthy citizen of the neighborhood, was tried, convicted, and hung for the murder—upon evidence wholly circumstantial, but of so remarkable a character as to convince the jury and the whole population of his guilt, notwithstanding Sanderson was his friend, his fellow-traveler, and his father's guest. Hamilton was an uncle of the Hamiltons of Bath and Montgomery counties, of a wealthy, proud, and aristocratic family; indeed, it is alleged that his case was prejudiced somewhat by the prevailing feeling of envy towards the family.

It appeared upon the trial, that Hamilton was a trader, driving stock to Mississippi to sell. His companion on a return trip, which had been quite successful, was Dr. Sanderson, a wealthy planter residing near Natchez—who visited Kentucky to purchase slaves for his plantation. He brought with him a large sum of money, of which Hamilton was apprised. Their route, which was on horseback, lay through a wild and sparsely settled portion of the "Indian Territory," and Dr. Sanderson was very sick during the greater part of the journey. On their arrival in Barren county, they went to the residence of Hamilton's father, where Dr. Sanderson remained for several weeks, until he recovered his health. Shortly thereafter, the two left the house in company, Hamilton going, as guide for nine miles only, to a point where the road forked, one branch of which led to a neighboring county, where Sanderson was to attend a sale of negroes at public auction. The two were seen together at various points on the road; the last time, at a point three-quarters of a mile from the forks. Shortly after, Hamilton returned alone, and the night following the horse of Sanderson came up riderless to the house of Hamilton's father.

Sanderson was never again seen alive. Several days elapsed, and suspicions were aroused that he had been foully dealt with. The neighborhood *en masse* made search for his body. It was found near the road, covered with brush and briars. His hat was discovered in a hollow stump, and, under a log close by, a brass horse-pistol with the hammer broken. In the head of the murdered man was found a number of shot, and a piece of the hammer of the pistol. Under the lining of the hat was a list of thirty-three \$100 Mississippi bank bills, the numbers thereof, and to whom payable.

When Hamilton was arrested, the bills corresponding with the list were found in his possession. It was shown that he had borrowed the pistol from Col. Gorin, of Glasgow; that the shot in the head of Dr. Sanderson corresponded in size with the shot purchased a few days previous by Hamilton; that Hamilton's sherry-vallies or overhauls were concealed in his father's barn, and there was blood upon them; they were fully identified by his sister. This was the evidence introduced by the state.

In his defense, it was alleged that for years he and Sanderson had been intimate friends; that they had traveled together for many days through a wild country; that a little neglect during his sickness would have insured Sanderson's death, and Hamilton could thus have secured the money. Mississippi money was at a discount in Kentucky, and Kentucky money at a discount in Mississippi; Hamilton was about to return to Mississippi where he could use the money of that state, while Dr. Sanderson wanted the Kentucky money to buy negroes; and Hamilton said that for mutual accommodation and profit, they had exchanged money. He proved that he borrowed \$1,000 of the bank in Glasgow, to make up the sum required for the exchange. As to the pistol, he said he borrowed it from Col. Gorin to lend to Dr. Sanderson, who desired it for his personal protection, and that in parting with him at the forks of the road he had given it to him. He alleged that his negro servant had stolen his sherry-vallies, gone to a dance, where he got into a fight, and concealed them in the barn, until he (the negro) could have an

* Condensed from an article in the *Louisville Courier-Journal*, Nov., 1870.

opportunity to clean the blood from them. His statements were not corroborated, and he was convicted and hung.

The celebrated John Rowan was his chief counsel, and defended the unfortunate man with marked ability; but the evidence was so strong that he felt he presented a hopeless cause. Indeed, he subsequently declared that with one exception he never had a case possessing as few points for a successful defense. Solomon P. Sharp, whose tragic fate a few years later sent a thrill of horror throughout the state, prosecuted Hamilton, and being thoroughly convinced of his guilt, showed him no mercy. Hamilton's family alone believed him the victim of circumstances. The accused died protesting his innocence.

Now for the sequel. In the year 1869, Hon. Richard H. Rousseau, of Kentucky, then U. S. minister to Central America, was visited at Tegucigalpa, Honduras, by Col. Gibson, a rich planter residing near Vicksburg, Mississippi—who told him that, some thirty or thirty-five years ago, a man was executed for murder in the eastern part of Mississippi, and that while under the gallows he heard him confess that he and a comrade, both fugitives from justice, were hid at the head of the ravine where the body of Sanderson was found. They saw him as he approached; dashed out and seized and dragged him from his horse; he endeavored to use his pistol, which they wrenched from his hand; they then struck him with the pistol and broke the hammer, which remained in his head; they robbed him, concealed his body and fled. They afterwards heard that Hamilton was hung for their crime, but the facts had never been made known until that time. This man's comrade had met his death by the hangman for another murder, but died without disclosing his connection with the foul deed, and it rested with him alone to reveal the true story. Mr. Rousseau was requested by Col. Gibson to make known these facts—that they might reach Hamilton's relatives, and wipe out from the dead and the living the stain which rested on them.

The tenth governor of Kentucky, Gen. THOMAS METCALFE, in honor of whom this county was named, was born in Fauquier co., Va., March 20, 1780. His mother was the Sally Metcalfe who was shot from her horse, on the 19th of January, 1781, by a British sentinel—whilst endeavoring to make her escape from the Elk Run neighborhood, in that county, where the American traitor, Gen. Benedict Arnold, with 1,800 British soldiers, was "exercising the most unheard of cruelty, indiscriminately on men, women, and children, and committing wanton destruction of every kind of property."* She recovered from the wound, and with her brave husband, a captain in the Revolutionary war, and "an acquaintance of George Washington," emigrated to Kentucky in 1785, and settled in Fayette, but removed in a few years to Nicholas county. They were poor and humble. In his early youth, young Metcalfe was sent to school only long enough to obtain a knowledge of the rudiments of an English education—sufficient, however, to inspire an ardent love for knowledge. At 16, he was apprenticed to an elder brother, a stone-mason. While learning his trade, his otherwise leisure hours were assiduously devoted to study and to books. What to other boys was labor and irksome, was to him relaxation and full of promise in the future. At 19, his father died; and upon him fell a large portion of the burden—to him a cherished filial privilege—of caring for his mother and several children. As a mason he built, of stone, several court houses—at West Union, Adams co., Ohio, at Greensburg, Green co., Ky., in 1806 (still standing in 1873), and others, and laid the foundation of that at Paris, Bourbon co., which was burnt down May 8, 1872, but of which his uncle John Metcalfe built the superstructure. From his trade, and his great earnestness afterwards as a public speaker, he received the *sobriquet* of the "*Old Stone Hammer*," by which he was familiarly and proudly known for 45 years.

* Letter of Capt. Horace Randall to Gen. George Washington, Philadelphia, dated Jan. 20, 1781. It was found at the home of Washington, Mt. Vernon, in repairing, in 1833, a mantel-piece behind which it had fallen. What was most remarkable, the writer, Mr. Randall, was still living close by, 105 years old; and upon being shown the letter, related many other circumstances which happened at that time.

In 1809, he made his first public speech. A requisition had been made upon the state, to vindicate the honor of the nation in the contemplated difficulties with old Spain. His own fire and enthusiasm was quickly communicated to the crowd, and volunteers flocked to his standard in numbers above his complement. He had twice before raised volunteers for contemplated service against Spain, and now for the third time was disappointed. He quietly doffed his military title, and took up his stone-hammer. In 1812, he was elected to represent Nicholas county in the lower branch of the Kentucky legislature; and re-elected, 1813, '14, '15, '16, and 17—in 1813, while absent as a soldier, receiving every vote in the county but *thirteen*! In the spring of 1813, he raised a company of volunteers, and at the battle of Fort Meigs, was under Col. Boswell, on the left flank of the line on this side of the river, which defeated more than double its number of Indians; his intrepidity and gallantry secured the favorable notice of the commander-in-chief, Gen. Wm. H. Harrison, afterwards president of the United States. In 1818, he was elected to congress, and re-elected four times; but during the last term, in 1828, he resigned to make the race for governor as the candidate of the national republican (or Adams) party—being elected by 38,940 votes, to 38,231 for the able and popular Maj. Wm. T. Barry, the Jackson candidate. The latter party elected John Breathitt lieutenant governor, over Judge Jos. R. Underwood, by 1,087 majority.

In Feb., 1827, Gen. Metcalfe was challenged to fight a duel, by Geo. McDuffie, of South Carolina, for offensive language used in a newspaper article; he accepted, and named rifles as the weapons, at 90 feet. McDuffie, insisting on pistols, dropped the matter, rather than fight with rifles.

Gov. Metcalfe served four years in the state senate, from Nicholas and Bracken counties, 1834–38; in 1840, and for some years, was president of the state board of internal improvement; and in 1848–49, filled by appointment of Gov. Helm the unexpired term of John J. Crittenden in the U. S. senate. He died at his home at Forest Retreat, of cholera, Aug. 18, 1855, aged 75 years. (See, under Nicholas county, the incident of an extraordinary race.)

MONROE COUNTY.

MONROE county, formed in 1820 out of parts of Barren and Cumberland counties, and named in honor of James Monroe (who had just been re-elected president of the United States, receiving every vote in the electoral college but one), was the 65th in order of formation. It is situated on the southern border of the state, and lies on the head waters of Big Barren river, while the Cumberland river passes through its s. e. corner; its other streams are McFarland's, Long Fork, East Fork, Line, Sulphur Lick, and Indian creeks; it is bounded n. by Barren, Metcalfe, and Cumberland counties, e. by Cumberland, s. by the Tennessee state line, and w. by Allen and Barren counties. The face of the country is quite diversified—level, undulating, and hilly; the principal growth on the wild lands, poplar, walnut, oak, and beech; for a few years past, a number of citizens have been extensively engaged in transporting poplar and walnut logs to Nashville, Tennessee. Tobacco, corn, wheat, and oats are the principal products; hogs are exported in considerable numbers.

Towns.—*Tompkinsville*, the county seat, is on Mill creek, 9 miles from Cumberland river, 140 miles w. of s. from Frankfort, and 35 miles E. of s. of Glasgow; it was built upon land owned at the

time by Samuel Marrs, the court house being on the spot where his orchard stood; it was established in 1819, and named after Daniel D. Tompkins, vice president of the United States; it contains, besides the court house, 2 churches (Presbyterian and Methodist), 6 stores, 5 mechanics' shops, 2 taverns, 4 lawyers, and 3 doctors, and a population in 1870 of 218 (just 2 less than in 1830, 40 years before). The other small villages and post offices in the county are—*Martinsburg*, on the Cumberland river, 20 miles from Tompkinsville; *Johnstonville* (incorporated Feb. 13, 1846), *Center Point*, *Gamaliel*, *Hilton*, *Fountain Run*, *Meshach's Run*, *Mud Lick*, *Rock Bridge*, and *Sulphur Lick*.

STATISTICS OF MONROE COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Hay, corn, wheat, tobacco.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1830 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, and hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 263	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM MONROE COUNTY.

Senate.—John S. Barlow, 1837–41, '53–57 (also from Barren county); Preston H. Leslie, 1851–53 (also from Barren county); Jas. R. Duncan, 1863–65.

House of Representatives.—Jos. G. Hardin, 1824; Jas. McMillan, 1825, '26, '27; John S. Barlow, 1828, '29, '30, '31, '33, '45, '47, '48; Radford Maxey, 1832, '35, '42; Jas. Thomas, 1834; Wm. F. Evans, 1836, '37; Wm. G. Howard, 1838, '40; Geo. W. F. Randolph, 1839; Hiram K. Chism, 1841; Wm. H. Wooten, 1843; Preston H. Leslie, 1844, '50; Micajah Oglesby, 1846, '51–53; Samuel Ray, 1849; Daniel E. Downing, 1853–55, '59–63, '69–71; Greenberry Hicks, 1855–57; John H. McMillan, 1857–59; Hiram Hagan, 1863–65; John B. Riggs, 1865–67; Manlius T. Flippin, 1867–69, '71–73. From Monroe and Barren counties—Michael W. Hall, Jos. Winlock, 1820; Jas. G. Hicks, Waddy Thompson, 1822. From Monroe—Samuel Martin, 1873–75.

Zinc Ore was found—in 1856, at the time of the geological survey of the state—running in slender veins through limestone belonging to the Devonian period, in the bed of Sulphur Lick creek in this county. The official analysis proved it essentially a sulphuret of zinc, containing 51.77 per cent. of zinc. The sulphuret is combined in this ore with 17.43 per cent. of silica, besides 5.19 per cent. of carbonates of lime and magnesia, and a little disseminated sulphuret of lead. “If found in sufficient abundance, it might be profitably employed in the manufacture of zinc white paint.” (Ky. Geol. Survey, ii, 68, 247.) “Imperfect veins of sulphurets of zinc and lead traverse the limestone under the black slate, in the bed of Sulphur Lick creek, in a direction S. 20° W.” (Same, iii, 154.)

Limestone and Shale.—“The dividing ridge between Big Barren and Sulphur Lick is about 600 feet above the Cumberland river. This ridge contains an immense mass of gray and green shales, overlying the black slate in the bed of the latter stream. The black slate is here about 25 feet thick, while the overlying shales seem to be 270 feet thick. . . . This immense mass of shaly rocks is almost wanting in Cumberland and Russell counties.” (Ky. Geol. Survey, iii, 152–3.)

The Trees have kept, for 96 years, the silent record of the first known visit to what is now Monroe county. A quarter of a mile w. of Tompkinsville, a stately beech bears the name of “D. Boone, 1777,” and is an object of curious interest and of frequent visits. Other trees, in other neighborhoods, bear the same date, but without a name—indicating that several hunters were here in that year on an excursion. Dr. Thomas Walker and Daniel Smith, the Virginia commissioners to run the boundary line between Virginia and North Carolina—of which states Kentucky and Tennessee then formed the western parts—marked their names and Feb. 25, 1780, on two beech trees, on the west bank of the Cumberland river, at the point where the state line crosses, in this county.

Of the Soldiers of the War of 1812 a number are still living in this county—Wm. Maxey, Jesse Hood, Stephen Pitcock, and others, now upon the pension list, in acknowledgment of their services.

During the War of the Rebellion, Monroe county was nearly devastated. Roving bands of marauders—some professing allegiance to the cause of the Union, some to that of the South, and some to neither cause—overran the county, and rendered life and property precarious and insecure.

Col. S. S. Stanton, of Tennessee, led the first Confederate troops into the county, late in the autumn of 1861. He burned Camp Anderson (in the w. portion of the county), which had recently been evacuated by the Federals; and returned, through Tompkinsville, to Tennessee. The celebrated Gen. Pat. Cleburne, with several regiments, passed through the county, during the same autumn; and Gen. Bragg's entire army in 1862. In the winter of 1862, Col. John H. Morgan's Confederate rangers encountered Maj. Jordan, who was encamped half a mile E. of Tompkinsville. After a sharp conflict, the Federals retreated, leaving their tents and most of their baggage. Several were killed and wounded on each side. See p. 535.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

MONTGOMERY county, the 22d formed in the state, was established in 1796, out of part of Clark county, and named in honor of Gen. Richard Montgomery. Since that date, portions of its then territory have been taken to form or aid in forming the counties of Floyd in 1799, Clay in 1806, Bath in 1811, Harlan in 1819, Perry in 1820, Lawrence and Pike in 1821, Morgan in 1822, Breathitt in 1839, Letcher in 1842, Owsley and Johnson in 1843, Powell in 1852, Magoffin and Wolfe in 1860, Menifee in 1869, and Lee and Martin in 1870—in all 18 counties; no wonder Montgomery is now a small county territorially! It has been called the Piedmont of northern Kentucky, extending on the s. and s. E. to the Red river and Slate mountains, which separate it from Powell on the s. and from Bath on the s. E.; and is further bounded N. by Nicholas and Bath, E. by Menifee and Bath, and W. by Clark and Bourbon counties. It lies on the waters of Hinkston creek and Red river, and their tributaries—Spence fork, Flat, Lulbegrud, Slate, Somerset, and Sycamore creeks. Much of the soil, for fertility, is unsurpassed in the state; indeed, in the great drouth-year of 1854, the corn crop of Montgomery county was much better than in any neighboring county—which was attributed to its greater depth of soil; it is first-rate, rich, limestone soil. Hemp is raised to some extent, but the principal exports are fat cattle, mules, horses, and hogs.

Towns.—*Mountsterling*, the county seat, situated on Hinkston creek, near its head, about 5 miles E. of the Clark county line and 7 miles W. of the Bath county line, is 60 miles from Frankfort, 34½ from Lexington, 20 from Paris, 26 from Richmond, 14½ from Owingsville, 51 from Maysville, 51 from West Liberty, and 26 from Stanton. It has considerable trade; and since the completion of the Elizabethtown, Lexington, and Big Sandy railroad from Lexington to Mountsterling in 1872, has steadily

and handsomely increased in population and business; population in 1870, 1,040; established in 1792, and named after Mr. Stirling, the former owner of the land, but usually written Mountsterling. *Jeffersonville* is a small village, 7 miles E. of the court house, on the state road to Prestonsburg. *Levee*, *Montaview*, *Aaron's Run*, *Elm Hill*, *Howard's Mill*, and *Side View*, are post offices, and several of them small villages.

STATISTICS OF MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, corn, wheat, hay...pages 266, 268
Population, from 1800 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870.....p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM MONTGOMERY COUNTY.

Senate.—James McElhenny, 1800–04; Wm. Farrow, 1812–15; Jas. Mason, 1815–20; Samuel L. Williams, 1820–24, '28–32, '40–44; Aquilla Young, 1832–40; Walter Chiles, 1848–51, '61–65, died 1862; Jas. McKee, 1857–61, died 1861. From Montgomery and Estill counties—Jesse Daniel, 1824–28. From Montgomery and Clark counties—Samuel M. Taylor, 1844–48. [See Floyd co.]

House of Representatives.—Bennett Clarke, 1797; John Ponge, 1798; Jilson Payne, 1799, 1800, '02, '03; B. South, 1800; Richard Meniffee, 1801, '02, '06; Wm. Farrow, 1801, '10, '11; Thos. Fletcher, 1803, '05, '06; Jesse Woodruff, 1805; Jeremiah Davis, 1810; David Trimble, 1811; Henry Daniel, 1812, '19, '26; John Crawford, 1812; Samuel L. Williams, 1814, '18; Jesse Daniel, 1814, '15; John Jameson, 1815, '16, '17; Samuel T. Davenport, 1816; Eli Shortridge, 1817, '24; Jas. S. Megowan, 1818; Amos Davis, 1819, '25, '27, '28; Alex. S. Farrow, Thos. Mosely, 1820; John Williams, Kenaz Farrow, 1822; John Mason, Jr., 1824; John B. Duke, 1825; Aquilla Young, 1826; Wm. Wilkerson, 1827; Chas. Glover, 1828, '39; Jas. Hayes, 1829, '30; Benj. F. Thomas, 1829, '30, '31, '32; Thos. E. Barnes, 1831; Josiah Davis, 1832, '33; Chas. S. Gatewood, 1833, '37; Jos. Harrow, Hugh Dugan, 1834; David Heran, Jas. McKee, 1835; Richard H. Menefee, 1836; Richard Apperson, 1838, '43; Jas. Bruton, 1840; Nelson Prewitt, 1841, '44; Jos. Bondurant, 1842; Belvard J. Peters, 1845; Madison Stewart, 1846, '48; Archibald W. Hamilton, 1847; Wm. F. White, 1849; Strother D. Mitchell, 1850, '51–55; Jas. H. Turner, 1855–57; John W. White, 1859–61; Thos. Turner, 1861–63; Benj. F. Cockrill, 1865–67; Wm. S. Richart, 1869–71; Gen. John S. Williams, 1873–75.

Of Mounds and Ancient Works, Montgomery county has an unusual proportion, of the largest size and apparent importance. The mound which gave name to *Mount-Stirling* was so large and prominent as to give name to the locality before 1782 as the *Little Mountain*. It is within the limits of the town, and in 1806, when visited by a Philadelphia merchant, Josiah Espy, was described as “a remarkable Indian mound, about 25 feet high, almost 125 feet in diameter at the base, and perfectly circular—evidently formed by human art, but when or by whom is altogether unknown, and most probably will always remain so.” It was cut down in 1846, and a large brick residence afterwards erected upon the spot. In 1816, there were trees on the mound as large as those in the neighboring forest. In digging it down, many curious things were found, interspersed with human bones—among them, a copper breastplate and two white queensware breastplates, each about the size of a man's hand; a great number of large beads, some of copper and others of ivory; bracelets of copper, etc.

An ancient work situated near Mountsterling (plainly visible in 1819, when visited by Prof. C. S. Rafinesque), consisted of a large truncated mound, 25 feet in height, flanked on the north and west by narrow grades or slopes. It was connected with a circular work, 350 feet in diameter, by an elevated way or terrace, 100 feet long. The circle had a small mound in its center, and a gate-way opening to the east. Three small mounds occur in connection.

The group of ancient works represented in the engraving below—situated on the west side of Brush creek, 6 miles S. E. of Mountsterling—was also quite distinct in 1820, when measured and sketched by Prof. Rafinesque. The work indicated by the letter A was 100 feet square, composed of a slight

embankment, with an interior ditch. There was an entrance from the east. The elliptical mound C was about 200 yards distant from A, towards the east. It was 9 feet high, 270 feet in circumference, truncated, and surmounted by a smaller conical mound. Another small mound was connected with it, as shown in the plan. B was a circular work, 510 feet in circumference,



with a ditch interior to the wall, and a gate-way opening towards the east. The unexcavated ground in the interior was square in form, exhibiting an entire identity in this feature with various works in the state of Ohio. D was a hexagonal enclosure; whole circumference 300 feet, each side 50 feet, with a gate-way at the eastern corner. On the opposite side of Brush creek is a large elliptical mound, E. This group occupies a broad elevated plain.

On the bottom-land near Stepstone creek, a branch of Slate creek, at a point 5 miles E. of Mountsterling, stands a mound—about 15 feet high and 30 feet at the base—in which distinct strata (one of ashes, charcoal, and bones, and another of mould or black earth) have been exposed, by the action of the high water in washing away one-half of it. In this case, and in most of the mounds in this limestone region, the tramping of stock and the action of the rains have diminished the size and height of the mounds.

About 5 miles W. of Mountsterling, on the farm which in 1846 belonged to Jacob Johnson's heirs, is another mound, near to what was once a square entrenchment. The trees growing in the trenches and on the banks, at the time they were cleared, were of the largest and richest growth—like those in the surrounding forest. On the E. side of the square was, evidently, a gate, some 20 feet wide, on the brow of a hill. Thence, down to a spring, some 30 yards off, for the full width of the gate there were no trees of any kind—when the country was first settled by the whites.

From *Land Litigation* no county in Kentucky has suffered more than Montgomery. The laws of Virginia for the appropriation of lands were the greatest curse that ever befell Kentucky. Sometimes as many as five or six patents covered the same piece of land; and the occupant, besides the title under which he entered, frequently had to purchase two or three times more, or lose his home and labor. But the difficulties in the land titles belong to the state at large, and need not be specially pointed out here.

The First Visitors to any part of what is now Montgomery county were Wm. Calk and several others in company, in June, 1775—who went from Boonesborough, explored the land on South Mountain creek but not below the mountain, and gave that name to the creek. They built a cabin, at a spring

near the creek, about one mile above where Mountsterling now is—which became a prominent landmark, and was well known as Calk's cabin.*

The Next Visitors and Locators of whom any certain trace is preserved, were Benj. White, Nicholas Anderson, Edward Williams, Peter Harper, and 10 or 11 others in company, to a point on the waters of Slate creek, about 3 or 4 miles from Estill's battle-ground—where they marked a large black ash with the letters WHITE, 1779. There they made an improvement for White, and on the opposite of the branch one for Harper. In 1780, visitors seeking for fine lands increased in number.

Montgomery county, because of its more exposed situation, was not settled so soon as the counties west of it. Among the earliest permanent settlers was Capt. JOHN A. CRAWFORD, in 1790—who was employed to clear four acres of land and cultivate it in corn, receiving as his pay 100 acres of choice land adjoining Mountsterling, upon which he resided until his death, about 1850, when 86 years old. He fought under Gen. Wayne in 1794, and in the war of 1812 commanded a volunteer company.

Battle of "Little Mountain," or "Estill's Defeat."—An Indian raft, without any one on it, was observed floating down the Kentucky river, past Boonesborough, on the 19th of March, 1782—an indication that Indians were crossing the river above, to get into the rear of the unprotected settlements. Intelligence was promptly sent to Capt. James Estill, at his station, 15 miles south of Boonesborough and 3 $\frac{1}{4}$ miles south-east of where Richmond now is, and also to Col. Ben. Logan, the commanding officer of this region, at St. Asaph's, or Logan's station, 1 mile from where Stanford now is. The latter dispatched 15 men to Capt. Estill, with orders to increase his force by 25 more, and reconnoiter the country northward and eastward. Without discovering any Indian signs, they reached the Kentucky river a few miles below the mouth of Station Camp creek; and commenced digging a canal, to enable them to pass and repass the river with expedition, in an emergency.

On the day after they left Estill's station, a body of Indians appeared there, at dawn of day, killed and scalped Miss Innes, a daughter of Capt. Innes, in sight of the fortification, and took captive Monk, a slave of Capt. Estill. From the latter they obtained a plausible but highly exaggerated account of the strength of the station and number of fighting men in it—which so alarmed them that they beat a hasty retreat. The women in the fort (the men, except one on the sick-list, being all absent with Capt. Estill) dispatched two boys—(afterwards Gen.) Samuel South and Peter Hackett—to take the trail of the men and inform them of the sad news at the station. The boys came up with them, early on the morning of the 21st, between the mouths of Drowning creek and Red river, in the north-east corner of what is now Madison county. Pursuit was resolved on at once.

Of the 40 men, 5 who had left families within the fort, unwilling longer to trust them in so unprotected a state, returned to the fort. The remainder crossed the river, struck the Indian trail, and pushed vigorously onward—encamping that night near the Little Mountain, at present the site of Mountsterling. Early next morning, leaving behind them 10 men whose horses were too jaded to go further, the remaining 25 again pressed forward. [Of the 18 who survived the battle, we have rescued the names of 10: (Col.) Wm. Irvine, (Rev.) Joseph Proctor (who died Dec. 2, 1844, aged 89), Reuben Proctor, James Berry, Wm. Cradlebaugh, David Lynch, Henry Boyer, John Jameson, Ensign David Cook, and Lieut. Wm. Miller; and of the 7 who were killed or died from wounds, all but one: Capt. James Estill, Adam Caperton, Jonathan McMillan, Lieut. John South, Jr., John Colefoot, and —. McNeely.] The company had not gone far before they observed, from fresh Indian tracks, that they were not far ahead. They marched in four lines until about an hour before sunset, when 6 Indians were discovered, a little way off, preparing rations from the body of a buffalo. Capt. Estill fired his gun with effect, and the Indians fled. David Cook, in his ardor, got some distance in

* Wm. Calk's depositions, Sept. 6, 1803, and July 16, 1804, the former taken on the battle-ground of Estill's defeat, two miles below Mountsterling. Depositions of John South, Sen., John McIntire, and others, 1803-4. 5 J. J. Marshall's Ky. Reports, page 306.

advance, and seeing an Indian halt, raised his gun and fired; just at that instant another Indian passed in line, and the one shot proved fatal to both. So remarkable a circumstance, witnessed by nearly all the company, inspired a high degree of enthusiasm and confidence. The battle began at a buffalo crossing on Small Mountain creek, a branch of Hinkson, in a bend of the creek, where a small branch put in on the east side, and was fought principally between that and the branch next below. The Indians were making off, indisposed to fight, until their leader fell, too badly wounded to retreat with them. His death then would have ended the contest in twenty minutes after the first Indian was killed. But to the true son of the forest there is no rallying cry like that from his wounded leader. He ordered them to come back, and fight like men. Dragging his body behind a bush, from which as he sat upright on the ground he could watch and direct his braves, his voice rang out in tones of command that had never yet brooked disobedience. Three Indians had fallen before they returned a shot; but when they began the work was deadly. The numbers were equal on each side, and the battle was more like a succession of single combats than an engagement between organized forces. Each rifleman singled out his man, and fired at no uncertain mark. Life itself was the forfeit. The firing was deliberate. For an hour, both sides stood firmly, or bravely fell. More than a fourth of the combatants were fallen already. The native courage of the pioneers had never been so tested. They realized what returned prisoners had told them, of the power of a wounded leader. Not the lion in his den, nor the tiger at bay, is so dangerous as he. In the clangor and uproar of a general battle, death is forgotten, and cowards often die like brave men; but in the cool and lingering expectation of death, only the man of true courage can stand. Such was the situation now. No decided advantage had been gained. What could be done? To go forward was to leap into the jaws of death. To hold the ground was almost as certain death. The Indian chief could not retreat, and without him his men would not.

In this emergency, Capt. Estill was not slow to act. He detached six men, under Lieut. Wm. Miller, with orders to gain, under cover of the creek on the left, the flank or rear of the enemy; while himself, with the residue, maintained their attitude in front. The movement rightly executed would have won the day; but the very change of position, to take one still more exposed and full of danger, gave time for a deliberation which proved fatal to others while it secured their own safety. A panic seized them, and they left the ground together—deserting their brave fellows in the moment of greatest trial. As soon as Estill discovered this he ordered his ensign, David Cook, with three men, to occupy Miller's ground on the left, and hold the Indians in check. They moved promptly, but the men fell back to a little rising ground whence they could fire with more effect and less exposure. Cook pressed forward until he delivered his fire, then retreating slowly, with his face to the foe, became entangled in the top of a fallen tree, and while disengaging himself a ball struck him just below the shoulder-blade and came out near his collar-bone.

The contest in front only flagged as the brave men fell, or as their ammunition ran low and made them fire more cautiously. Adam Caperton, one of Capt. Estill's warmest personal friends, was shot through the head, which did not immediately kill but crazed him. Unconscious of what he was doing, he walked or staggered out into the open space which still separated the combatants, when a powerful Wyandotte, whose gun had just been emptied, sprang from behind a tree to tomahawk and scalp him. Estill near by, with gun also empty, though already wounded three times, could not abandon to his fate his unarmed friend, but rushed towards the savage with drawn butcher-knife. The latter saw his danger; and turning instantly, grappled with Estill in a hand-to-hand, life and death contest. Each was so powerful and quick, the other could not use his weapon; first up, then down upon the ground, twisting and turning like two immense serpents struggling for the mastery. At last Estill's broken arm—shattered by an Indian's ball, four months before, and not yet strong—gave way; and the Indian, with a wild yell of triumph, buried his knife in his body and killed him instantly. That yell

was the death knell of two brave spirits—an instant more, and the Indian fell dead across Estill's body, pierced by a ball from the unerring rifle of Joseph Proctor. He had been watching the contest with steady aim, but hesitated to shoot lest he should kill his captain while trying to kill his foe.

One more death, and the battle scene closed. Jonathan McMillan fell—the last of the whites killed. The voice that rallied the Indians was now no longer heard. Both leaders were still in death, and by a kind of mutual consent the bloody contest, which had waged for an hour and three-quarters, subsided. The whites abandoned their dead, and with great efforts carried off their three seriously wounded, Wm. Irvine, James Berry, and David Cook—the first named being borne much of the way to Estill's station, 40 miles, on the back of his friend Joseph Proctor. It was really a "drawn" battle; but the Indians being left in possession of the ground, it has always been known as "Estill's Defeat," sometimes as the "Battle of Small Mountain," because only two miles distant from that "notorious" spot, now Mount Sterling. It was ascertained from the slave Monk, who escaped from them, that the Indians had 17 killed and 2 others wounded; and this report was confirmed by Mrs. Gatlife, then a prisoner among them. Indeed, a tradition derived from the Wyandotte towns after the peace, says but one of their warriors in this battle ever returned to his nation. Of the whites, 7 were left dead upon the field; 14 came back to Estill's station, and were ever after held in high honor; and 7 returned to "dishonor"—even their very names, except of the leader, being fortunately lost. For over twenty years, David Cook watched patiently for Wm. Miller to come to Richmond, swearing he would kill him on sight; but Miller prudently kept away. If he had met the threatened fate, no jury in Madison county would have convicted Cook—so intense was, and to this day is, the admiration for those who fought, and the detestation for those who shamefully retreated from, that most desperate and deadly of all frontier battles.

It is a singular circumstance—probably never true of any other field in the long history of battles—that this field was accurately surveyed and plotted, at least three times, in as many law suits about land-locations whose beginning corners referred to the site of or some scene in this battle. Chief Justice Robertson, with the plat before him, in announcing the decision of the court of appeals, in one of the cases, said:*

"A trace led from Boonesborough to Calk's cabin and spring, near the creek, and about three miles above where the battle was fought. This cabin was the only one within several miles of the battle ground, and could have been easily found. There was a small improvement a short distance above the battle ground, and on the opposite side of the creek. The battle was fought on and near the main creek, principally between two tributary branches, *a a*, the lowest of which empties itself into the creek in a singular manner. 'Little mountain' is only about two miles above. Estill fell at *A*; McNeely at *B*; John South at *C*; John Colefoot at *D*; Jonathan McMillan at *E*; a gun has since been found at *F*; David Cook, who survived, was shot down at *G*. [The spot where fell Adam Caperton and the other one of the killed, was not identified.] These spots have been designated, and these facts proved, by the concurrent testimony of several of the surviving combatants, and others who have been sworn in this case. It was also proved that

* The author, omitting the handsome description in the original edition of this work, has compiled a much more full and detailed account of this remarkable battle, much of it from authorities recently discovered and from 29 depositions (taken in *E. Crews vs. Crews' Heirs*) of men some of whom were actually in the battle, and most of the others were of the party who went to bury the dead. Besides these, he had before him the account written at the dictation of David Cook, for *Hunt's Western Review*, in June, 1820; Chief Justice George Robertson's account of it, in pronouncing the opinion of the court of appeals, Jan. term, 1831, in *Arthur Conley's Heirs vs. Wm. Chiles*, 5 J. J. Marshall, pp. 304-06; the account of it written by the late Col. Wm. H. Caperton, from repeated conversations with several soldiers in the battle (published in "Cist's Miscellany," 1845, pp. 3, 4); Conversations in April, 1873, with Col. Wm. Rodes, over 80 years old, and other aged citizens of Madison county who were well acquainted with some of the actors in the battle; letter of Col. James W. Caperton, April, 1873, to the author, etc., etc.

the bones of some of the dead, and the scars made on the trees by the bullets, and other vestiges, remained visible for several years, to identify and define the theater of this memorable battle. A circle with a diameter of 200 yards would have enclosed it; the two branches of the creek are not more than 200 yards apart."

But as if this were not enough, much of the next three days' history in detail is preserved in the depositions. From the neighboring stations 57 men (many of whose names are known) were gathered, who, "piloted" by John Harper, came, on the third day after, and found "*seven dead on the battle ground*," "on the very spot where each was killed," and "buried them by covering them with logs and chunks." In 1803, nearly 21 years after the battle, several pointed out where Estill was found dead, and the county surveyor measured it—"S. 71° W., 29 poles, to the mouth of the branch."

Be it remembered to the honor of the Wyandottes, that they did not mutilate, not even so far as scalp, the dead whites. They carefully removed all their own dead and wounded—whither, was never known. Their numbers were too few even if the spirit of vengeance were not already satiated—to venture back to a spot that the whites would surely revisit to bury their dead. It was a present scene of blood and death to them, and of terror and consternation in the future, which all the memory of "Estill's defeat"—and of their bloodier victory at the Blue Licks, five months later—could not wipe out, or check, or atone for. It filled them with fearful forebodings that their favorite hunting grounds—dearer to them than the graves of their fathers—and, to not a few, dearer than life itself—were fast passing away from them forever. True!—to them, alas, too true!

The last incursion by the Indians to the interior of the State, was made on Easter Monday, being the 1st day of April, 1793, on which occasion they took Morgan's station, on Slate creek, about seven miles east of Mount-Sterling, and carried away nineteen prisoners, all of whom were women and children. The men, not anticipating danger, were engaged in the neighborhood preparing to raise their crops. One old man and one woman were killed near the station, and pursuit having been made by the whites, the savages killed several of the prisoners, and the remainder were taken to the north-west and sold. After the treaty of Greenville, in 1795, they were all restored to their families and friends.

General RICHARD MONTGOMERY, in memory of whom this county received its name, was a major general in the American revolutionary army, and a native of Ireland—born in 1737. He embraced the profession of arms at an early period, and was with Wolfe at the capture of Quebec, in 1759. On his return to England, he resigned his commission and removed to America, purchased an estate in New York, and married a daughter of Judge Livingston. On the commencement of the revolutionary struggle, his feelings in favor of the colonies being well known, he was entrusted with the command of the continental forces in the northern department, in conjunction with General Schuyler. The indisposition of the latter devolved the chief command upon Montgomery, who, after various successes, (the reduction of fort Chamblee, the capture of St. John's, and of Montreal), proceeded to the siege of Quebec. Having formed a junction with Colonel Arnold, a combined attack was made on the place on the 1st of December, 1775; but for the want of artillery of sufficient calibre, although the attack was well planned, the assailants were defeated. General Montgomery and his two aids were killed by the only gun fired from the battery of the enemy. He was buried in Quebec, without the honors due his rank, but his remains, by order of Congress, were removed to New York in 1816, and placed in front of St. Paul's church, where a monument was erected to his memory. He had received an excellent education, and was gifted with fine abilities. His military talents especially were of a high order, and the sorrow for his loss was heightened by the esteem which his amiable character had gained him. At the period of his death he was only thirty-eight years of age.

MORGAN COUNTY.

MORGAN county was formed in 1822—the 73d in order of formation—out of the counties of Floyd and Bath, and named in honor of Gen. Daniel Morgan. In 1846 its territory, although part of Johnson county was taken from it in 1843, was fully six times as large as that of some other counties in the state; but parts of each of five counties have since been taken from it—Rowan in 1856, Magoffin and Wolfe in 1860, and Menifee and Elliott in 1869. In 1871, fifteen counties were assessed upon more acres of land; but it is probable that an actual survey would show Morgan, in number of square miles, the *seventh* largest county in the state. It is in the central eastern portion of the state, and bounded N. by Rowan and Elliott counties, E. by Elliott, Lawrence, and Magoffin, S. by Magoffin, Breathitt, and Wolfe, and W. by Wolfe and Menifee. Licking river runs entirely through it, almost in a S. E. and N. W. direction; its leading creeks are Caney, White Oak, Elk fork, Grassy, Black Water, and Rockhouse. The face of the country is hilly, interspersed with fertile valleys. The soil is based on freestone, with red clay foundation. Iron ore, the finest of cannel coal, other bituminous coal, alum, and copperas, with mineral and oil springs, abound. Corn, cattle, and hogs are the leading productions.

Towns.—*West Liberty*, the county seat, is on the Licking river, 107 miles from Frankfort, 51 from Mountsterling, about 60 S. E. of Maysville, 32 S. W. of Grayson, and 38½ S. of W. of Louisa; population in 1870, 142; established in 1825, incorporated Jan. 29, 1836. *Bangor*, 10 miles, and *Black Water*, 14 miles, from West Liberty. *Knowlesburg* was incorporated March, 1871.

STATISTICS OF MORGAN COUNTY.

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“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM MORGAN COUNTY.

Senate.—Mason Williams, 1839–43; Wm. Wallace Brown, 1851–55; Alex. L. Davidson, 1859–63; John E. Cooper, 1871–75.

House of Representatives.—Thos. F. Hazlerigg, 1827; John S. Oakley, 1831; Jas. P. Kendall, 1834; Wm. Henry, 1839; Eli Lykins, 1841, '42; Jos. Carter, 1844; Mason Williams, 1847; David N. Cottle, 1848; Caleb Cash, 1849; Stephen M. Farrish, 1853–55; Newton P. Reid, 1857–59; George M. Hampton, 1861–63; John W. Kendall, 1867–71; Wm. Mynhier, 1871–73. From Morgan and Breathitt counties—Thos. J. Frazier, 1843; Jas. Elliott, 1846. [See Lawrence co.]

Of Cannel Coal, Morgan county embraces probably the largest bodies in Kentucky; much of it very readily mined, but all inaccessible to market. There appear to be two horizons of cannel coal in the county, varying from 200 to 300 feet apart. The lower bed, in one of the most remarkable deposits in the world, is well exposed on the waters of Caney creek, especially on the Stone Coal fork of Caney. It is of a fine cuboidal fracture, generally from 32 to 36 inches thick. The upper cannel vein, where observed, is 14 inches thick, underlaid by 8 to 10 inches of clay and shale parting, and 15 to 18

inches of bituminous and shop coal at bottom—in all, 39 to 40 inches. The minute chemical analyses, by Prof. Peter, of cannel coal from 10 different beds in this county, showed the average percentage of sulphur only 0.88.

"The main cannel coal of Caney and Elk fork is full of remains of *Stigmæria*, impressed completely in the substance of the coal itself, in an excellent state of preservation—another evidence that this kind of vegetation contributed largely to the formation of cannel coal. . . . Above the forks of the Stone Coal branch of main Caney, the stream runs for a long distance over bare ledges of cannel coal, which measure there from 30 to 36 inches." The original undergrowth on this creek was cane, hence the name of the creek.

The state geological survey developed satisfactory indications that *Salt-Water* might be obtained by boring in the vicinity of West Liberty, in the valley of the Licking.

The *Iron* ore (limonite) from Morgan county, subjected to analysis, developed only 22.10 per cent. of iron; "too poor to be profitably smelted of itself, but might pay to mix with richer ores to furnish silicious material for the flux, and the formation of cinder, in the high furnace."

General DANIEL MORGAN, from whom this county received its name, was a distinguished officer of the war of the Revolution; born in New Jersey in 1736. His first employment was that of a wagoner. In this capacity he was with the army at Braddock's defeat. On the return of the army he received a commission as ensign in the English service. From this until 1774 nothing distinct is known of General Morgan. In this year he commanded a company in Dunmore's expedition against the Indians. He commanded a detachment consisting of three rifle companies under Arnold at Quebec, and led the forlorn hope in the assault. Here he was taken prisoner. On his exchange he received the appointment of colonel in the continental army. He was at the head of his riflemen in the victorious battle of Saratoga. For his gallantry in this action, the legislature of Virginia passed a resolution presenting him with a horse, pistols, and a sword.

MUHLENBURG COUNTY.

MUHLENBURG county—the 34th in order of formation—was established in 1798, out of parts of Logan and Christian, and named in honor of General Peter Muhlenberg. Its original territory is still intact, except the small northern portion taken in 1854 to help form McLean county. It is situated in the south-western middle portion of the state, and is bounded N. and N. E. by McLean and Ohio counties, from which it is separated by Green river; E. by Butler county, Big Muddy river being the dividing line; S. E. by Logan; S. by Todd and Christian; and W. by Hopkins county, the dividing line being Pond river. The surface of the county is generally rolling, part of it broken; the northern portion is good farming land, and all the county is fine grass land, and well timbered. The principal products are tobacco, corn, hay, and wool. Cattle and hogs are sold in large numbers to drovers. But the great wealth of the county is coal and iron.

Towns.—*Greenville*, the county seat, on the Elizabethtown and Paducah railroad, 135 miles from Louisville, 120 from Frankfort, and 35 from Hopkinsville, contains, besides the usual public buildings, 5 churches (Baptist, Methodist, Presbyterian (Southern),

Cumberland Presbyterian, and African), and 6 ministers, 12 lawyers, 4 physicians, 3 academies, 13 stores, 13 mechanics' shops, 3 hotels, 1 mill, 4 tobacco factories, 1 tannery; population in 1870, 557, and in 1873 estimated at 1,000; established in 1812, and named after Gen. Nathanael Greene (see sketch of him under Green co.) *South Carrollton*, on w. bank of Green river, and on the Owensboro and Russellville railroad, 10 miles from Greenville; has 8 stores, 3 churches, 4 physicians, 2 mills, 3 tobacco factories, 3 taverns, 7 mechanics' shops; population in 1870, 240, and increasing steadily; incorporated in 1846. *Skilesville*, on s. bank of Green river, at lock and dam No. 3, 16 miles E. of Greenville, has 2 stores and a mill; population about 100; named after Jas. R. Skiles, who introduced the first steamboat upon Green river, and spent a fortune in promoting the navigation of the river. *Stroud City*, at the crossing of the O. & R. and E. & P. railroads, 35 miles from Owensboro, is growing fast. *Bremen*, 14 miles from Greenville, has 2 stores and 2 tobacco factories; population about 75; incorporated in 1869. *Paradise*, on Green river, 10 miles above (S. E. of) South Carrollton, in N. E. part of county; population about 300; has 4 stores and 2 tobacco factories; incorporated in 1856. *Airdrie*, on Green river, 17 miles from Greenville; population about 200, largely engaged in mining coal; incorporated in 1858.

STATISTICS OF MUHLENBURG COUNTY.

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“ whites and colored.....p.	260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870.p. 270
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“ white males over 21.....p.	266	Latitude and longitude.....p. 257
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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM MUHLENBURG COUNTY.

Senate.—Wm. Worthington, 1814–26; Wm. C. McNary, 1846–50; Wiley S. Hay, 1853–57; Finis M. Allison, 1867–71. From Muhlenburg, Butler, and Ohio counties—Robert S. Russell, 1850.

House of Representatives.—Henry Rodas, 1800; Wm. Bradford, 1801, '03, '10, '11; Christopher Tompkins, 1805; John Morgan, 1806; John C. Russell, 1809; Alney McLean, 1812, '13; Wm. Bell, 1814, '15; Moses Wickliffe, 1816, '17, '18, '19; Edmund Watkins, 1820, '24, '25; Edward Rumsey, 1822; Micajah Wells, 1826; John F. Coffman, 1827, '33; David Short, 1828, '29, '32; Wm. C. McNary, 1830, '31, '35, '36, '51–53; John S. Eaves, 1834; John M. Johnson, 1837; Jas. Taggart, 1838, '39; B. E. Pittman, 1840; Edward R. Weir, 1841, '42, '63–65; Russell McCreery, 1843, '44; Wiley S. Hay, 1845, '46; Wm. T. Short, 1847; John Vickers, 1848; George W. Short, 1849; John G. Gooch, 1850; David Dillman, 1853–55; Jos. Ricketts, 1855–57, '61–63; Chas. Eaves, 1857–59; Benj. J. Shaver, 1859–61; M. Jeff. Roark, 1865–67; Mortimer D. Hay, 1867–69; Dr. John B. Hays, 1869–71; Jas. C. Moorman, 1871–73; D. H. Barker, 1873–75.

Coal.—At McNary's coal bank, on the E. side of Pond river, in the w. line of Muhlenburg county, is the singular phenomenon of two thick beds or veins of coal within 3½ feet of each other—the upper of 4½ and the lower of 6½ feet. The latter has a thin clay parting about the middle. They crop out at an elevation of 70 feet above high water in the river. Three miles S. E. of this, the Marcus coal occurs, 6 or 7 feet thick, a few feet above the bed of a branch. Three miles N. W. of Greenville, three beds of coal, 8 feet in all, occur in 110 feet of a section. A “general section” of Muhlenburg county (Ky. Geol. Survey, iv, 399) shows some 26 feet of coal, in 9 different seams, within 440 feet—the seams varying from 10 inches to 5½ feet in thickness, except one thin seam; of these 5 seams are of workable thickness, 3 feet or over.

The completion of the railroads through this county is fast opening the way for large exports of coal to the Ohio river, Owensboro and Louisville. At Stroud City, the first bed of coal, $5\frac{1}{2}$ feet thick, is reached at 14 feet from the surface, and the second bed, of superior quality, at only 20 feet. Many thousands of millions of bushels of coal can be taken from beneath the surface in Muhlenburg county, without injuring the surface in its farming value.

Black Band Iron Ore, a stratum 10 inches thick, ferruginous chocolate-colored, peculiar in its nature, color, composition, and paleontology, is found at Airdrie and elsewhere. It has been discovered, in one place at a depth of 25 feet, as thick as 19 inches, and yielding 36.8 per cent. of metallic iron.

Iron ore from the Jenkins ore bank, $2\frac{1}{2}$ to 3 feet in thickness, yielded 43.56 per cent. of metallic iron; and that from the Hoskins ore bank, on Muddy river, 47.159 per cent. of iron.

Antiquities.—On a rock bank of Pond creek, four miles from Greenville, tracks of mules and horses are plainly to be seen in the solid sandstone. Some have been removed, and taken, it is said, to the St. Louis museum. On Muddy river is a sandstone rock with flat surface, 30 or 40 feet square, on which are carved hieroglyphics as yet undeciphered; the full form of an Indian, surrounded by different animals; the sun, moon, stars, and other symbolic signs.

Mounds.—One mile N. of Greenville, near the old Caney station—which was the first settlement in the county—are several mounds. From the largest, about 75 feet in diameter, have been dug portions of human skeletons. Trees of considerable size are now growing on the mounds.

A Sink, of the general appearance of similar sinks elsewhere in Kentucky, but comparatively bottomless, is in the barrens 6 miles E. of Munfordsville. It is funnel-shaped, tapering from about 70 feet diameter at top, to 10 feet, at the depth of 30 feet. Its depth has not been explored, but stones cast into it are not heard to strike bottom.

A Cave in the S. part of the county, 10 miles from Greenville, is worth attention. In Oct., 1872, an exploration for half a mile "reported" the discovery of two petrified figures, man and woman, dressed in the old Roman costume, and each holding in the arms a child—the man one of 10 years, and the woman a babe of 1 to 2 years. It was first discovered in the winter of 1852-3, by a person who tracked raccoons into it. In Aug., 1853, G. P. McLean, of Mississippi, and others explored it for about 2 miles—to a pit beyond which they could not pass over for want of a ladder. Eight or ten branches led off in different directions, some of them apparently larger than the direct avenue. A petrified monkey, as perfect in shape as if alive, was found in the cave, a few weeks previous.

Gen. Baron Steuben, the distinguished Prussian general of our Revolutionary war, located his Virginia military warrants, granted him for services in the war, in what is now Muhlenburg county. It was all lost (some 4,000 or more acres) to his estate, under the occupying claimant limitation law.

In the War of 1812, the late Judge Alney McLean (see sketch under McLean county) commanded a company at the battle of New Orleans, Jan. 8, 1815. His lieutenant, E. M. Brank (still living, 1871), while the battle was raging hottest, mounted the breastworks to repel the British. The late L. N. Akers was taken prisoner at the battle of the River Raisin, and compelled to run the gauntlet; he drew a pension on account of wounds received.

During the War of the Rebellion, Greenville was for some time an outpost of both armies, or rather neutral ground between them. It was taken by Gen. Buckner in Feb., 1862, and some time after by John Morgan, and was once or twice partially sacked by guerrillas. Muhlenburg county sent 836 men to the Federal army.

EDWARD RUMSEY was a prominent man of Muhlenburg county and of S. W. Kentucky, for more than forty-five years; represented the county in the state legislature, in 1822, and the district in congress, 1837-39; was an eloquent speaker, and a man of decided ability. Only his remarkable modesty and timidity prevented his taking a more leading part in the politics of the state and nation.

CHARLES F. WING was a captain at the battle of the Thames, and saw Tecumseh after he was slain. He was clerk of the Muhlenburg courts from the organization of the county in 1798 to 1856—58 years; a longer period than any other man ever held a clerkship in Kentucky.

DON CARLOS BUELL, major general of volunteers, U. S. army, was born in Ohio, 1818; graduated at West Point academy, 1841; was appointed 2d lieutenant in 3d infantry, regular service; promoted 1st lieutenant, June, 1846; brevetted captain for gallantry at the battle of Monterey, Sept. 23, 1846. His regiment subsequently served under Gen. Scott on the southern line of operations in Mexico, where Buell distinguished himself at Churubusco and Contreras, and was brevetted major; in the latter battle he was severely wounded. He became assistant adjutant general with the rank of captain, Jan., 1848; relinquished his rank in the line, March, 1851, and was employed in the duties of his office until 1861, when he assisted in organizing the army at Washington. He was appointed brigadier general, and assigned to a division in the army of the Potomac, which soon became noted for its thorough discipline. In Nov., 1861, he superseded Gen. Sherman, then in command of the army of the Cumberland—which he reorganized as that of the Ohio, with head-quarters at Louisville, Ky.

Gen. Buell assumed the command of this army (if army it could be called) at a critical period in Kentucky. Sherman had notified the government at Washington that 200,000 men were necessary for the campaign in the southwest. His opinion was hooted at; he was considered a mad man, and this was the direct cause of his removal. Subsequent events justified his opinion and confirmed his sagacity. The people of Kentucky were divided, but at that period the sentiment for the South was intense and the preponderance was against the North. The army had to be organized. There were few reliable troops, most of the regiments were new, and many of them incomplete. Above all this, it was the policy of the Federal government, then, to conciliate the people of Kentucky—not alone to prevent an outbreak, but to win them to the Union cause. This seemed at least to be the object of Mr. Lincoln's administration. Its bad faith became apparent afterwards. Gen. Buell was, therefore, expected to enact the part of the soldier and the statesman. He did both well. His moderate course, his kindness and courtesy towards the non-combatants who were necessarily sufferers by the armed occupation of the state, won the respect of the Southern sympathizers and commanded the admiration of the best friends of the Union cause. During the winter of 1861-2, he organized his troops for the advance movement, which was to drive the Confederates from the state. He submitted his plan for this purpose to Gen. McClellan, then at the head of the army. It secured his approval; and the result was the fall of Forts Henry and Donelson, the retreat of the Confederates from Bowling Green, and their subsequent evacuation of Nashville and ultimate withdrawal south of Tennessee river.

The limits of this sketch will not admit a detailed account of the operations of Gen. Buell's army. But it is a part of the history of the war, that when Grant was utterly beaten at Shiloh by Albert Sidney Johnston, and thousands of his troops covered under the bank of the Tennessee river, and the capture of the whole army was imminent, Buell saved it—by a rapid march and checking the victorious Confederates with Nelson's division. Directing the operations the following day, he forced the Confederates to retreat. Not even Dessaix's exploit at Marengo—which turned defeat into victory, and made Napoleon the arbiter of Europe—was more brilliant than that of Buell, whose decisive action and soldierly qualities achieved a triumph which but for him had been a terrible disaster. His parallel march with Bragg into Kentucky, the defeat and ignoble flight of that general from the state, are too well remembered by all. But during this entire period of time the political enemies of Buell were at work. He conducted the war for the purpose of restoring the Union. They repudiated that policy, and demanded generals who would be the supple instruments of their will. Their machinations at Washington finally resulted in the displacement of Gen. Buell from the command, which already twice before he had asked to be relieved of.

They next instituted a court of inquiry into his military operations; and after six months' trial of a court which was hostile to him, the proceedings were sent to the president. Over nine years have gone by, and they have never yet been promulgated. The reason is well understood—the findings of the court were complimentary and not prejudicial to Gen. Buell. Before 1866, Gen. Buell resigned his commission in the army; and not long after became a citizen of Kentucky, and engaged extensively in the iron business in Muhlenburg county.

In 1862, when the late Walter G. Overton (who died at Louisville, July 9, 1872) emerged from prison, after months of confinement, he applied to Gen. Buell to revoke the order, issued from Washington city, Sept., 1861, for the suppression of the Louisville *Daily Courier* (of which Mr. O. had been one of the editors and also interested in the proprietorship). "Sir," said Gen. Buell, "it is not my purpose, nor is it my right, to interfere with the freedom of the press. You can print your paper." This sentiment was alike honorable to and characteristic of the soldier and the man.

Gen. PETER MUHLENBERG was a native of Pennsylvania. At the breaking out of the Revolution, he was a young man, and pastor of a Lutheran church at Woodstock. In 1776, he received the commission of colonel, and was requested to raise his regiment among the Germans of the valley. Having in his pulpit inculcated the principles of liberty, he found no difficulty in enlisting a regiment. He entered the pulpit with his sword and cockade, preached his farewell sermon, and the next day marched at the head of his regiment to join the army. His regiment was the 8th Virginia, or, as it was commonly called, the German regiment. This corps behaved with honor throughout the war; was at Brandywine, Monmouth, and Germantown, and in the southern campaigns. In 1777, Mr. Muhlenberg was promoted to the rank of brigadier general. After the war, he returned to Pennsylvania—was for many years treasurer of that state, and served three terms in congress. In person, he was tall and well-proportioned, and, in his address, remarkably courteous. He was a fine disciplinarian, an excellent officer, and esteemed and beloved by both officers and soldiers.

NELSON COUNTY.

NELSON county was formed in 1784 by the general assembly of Virginia, the 4th county erected in the district (now state) of Kentucky, and named in honor of ex-Gov. Thomas Nelson, of Va. It then embraced all the territory lying between Salt and Green rivers, as far E. as the E. line of Washington county. Out of that original territory have been formed the following counties: Washington, Hardin, and part of Green in 1792, part of Bullitt in 1796, Ohio in 1798; Breckinridge in 1799, Grayson and part of Butler in 1810, Daviess in 1815, part of Hart in 1819, Meade in 1823, part of Spencer in 1824, part of Edmonson in 1825, part of Anderson in 1827, Hancock in 1829, Marion in 1834, Larue in 1843, Taylor in 1848, and part of McLean in 1854. In its present limits, it is situated in the northern middle portion of the state, and is bounded N. by Bullitt and Spencer counties, E. by Anderson, Washington, and Marion, S. by Washington, Marion, and Larue, and W. by Larue, Hardin, and Bullitt. Chapline's and Beech forks of Salt river form most of its E. and S. E. boundary line, and the Rolling fork of Salt river its S. W. line. The surface of the county is undulating. The soil generally is excel-

lent, but in the southern portion, off the creek bottoms, is rather thin. Corn and hogs are the largest exports, but cattle, horses, mules, hay, hemp, tobacco, flour, whiskey, and apples are also exported.

Towns.—*Bardstown*, the county seat, was established by the legislature of Virginia in 1788, as *Bairdstown*, after David Baird, one of the original proprietors of the 100 acres on which it was laid off; is situated on an elevated plain, $\frac{3}{4}$ ths of a mile N. of the Beech fork of Salt river, 50 miles from Frankfort, 40 from Louisville, and 27 from Lebanon, and is the terminus of the Bardstown branch of the Louisville and Nashville railroad; contains a stone court house, 4 or 5 churches, 13 lawyers, 9 physicians, a good number of stores and mechanics' shops, and several factories; population in 1870, 1,835—indicating a growth of only 200 in 40 years. *Bloomfield* is a handsome town, 12 miles N. E. of Bardstown, and 27 from Shelbyville by the new Cumberland and Ohio railroad now building (1873); incorporated in 1819; population in 1870, 435. *Fairfield* is in the extreme N. part; incorporated in 1820; population in 1870, 167. *Chapline*, 15 miles N. of E. of Bardstown; incorporated in 1850. *New Haven*, in the S. W. part, on the Lebanon branch railroad; incorporated in 1839; population in 1870, 99. Other villages and railroad stations are *Boston*, *Deatsville*, *Gethsemane*, *High Grove*, *Hunter's*, *New Hope*, *Nazareth*, and *Samuels*'.

FEMALE COURAGE.—The following record of the indomitable courage and amazing physical strength of one of the pioneer females of Kentucky, we copy from the interesting work of Mr. McClung, the *Sketches of Western Adventure*:

"During the summer of 1787, the house of Mr. John Merrill, of Nelson county, Ky., was attacked by the Indians, and defended with singular address and good fortune. Merrill was alarmed by the barking of a dog about midnight, and upon opening the door in order to ascertain the cause of the disturbance, he received the fire of six or seven Indians, by which his arm and thigh were both broken. He instantly sunk upon the floor and called upon his wife to close the door. This had scarcely been done when it was violently assailed by the tomahawks of the enemy, and a large breach soon effected. Mrs. Merrill, however being a perfect Amazon, both in strength and courage, guarded it with an axe, and successively killed or badly wounded four of the enemy as they attempted to force their way into the cabin.

"The Indians then ascended the roof, and attempted to enter by way of the chimney; but here again they were met by the same determined enemy. Mrs. Merrill seized the only feather bed which the cabin afforded, and hastily ripping it open, poured its contents upon the fire. A furious blaze and stifling smoke instantly ascended the chimney, and brought down two of the enemy, who lay for a few moments at the mercy of the lady. Seizing the axe, she quickly dispatched them, and was instantly afterwards summoned to the door, where the only remaining savage now appeared, endeavoring to effect an entrance, while Mrs. Merrill was engaged at the chimney. He soon received a gash in the cheek, which compelled him, with a loud yell, to relinquish his purpose, and return hastily to Chillicothe, where, from the report of a prisoner, he gave an exaggerated account of the fierceness, strength, and courage of the "long knife squaw!"



GEORGETOWN COLLEGE, GEORGETOWN, KY.



ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, BARDSTOWN, KY.

STATISTICS OF NELSON COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM NELSON COUNTY.

Senate.—Wm. McDowell, 1792–96; Wm. McClung, 1796–1800; Andrew Hynes, 1800; Jos. Lewis, 1801–03; Austin Hubbard, 1803–11; Dr. Burr Harrison, 1811–15; Martin H. Wickliffe, 1815–19, '23–27; Samuel McLean, 1819–21; Samuel Carpenter, 1821–23; Ben. Hardin, 1827–33, '51–53; Stanley Young, 1835–39; G. Clayton Slaughter, 1839–48; Thos. P. Linthicum, 1848–51; William Johnson, 1865–73 (*Speaker*, 1867–69.)

House of Representatives.—Robert Abell, Matthew Walton, Wm. King, Joseph Hobbs, Joshua Hobbs, Edmund Thomas, 1792; Edward S. Thomas, Wm. McClung, Cuthbert Harrison, Michael Campbell, 1793; Henry Crist, Wm. Rowan, Jas. Slaughter, 1795; Ninian Edwards, Robert Slaughter, 1798; Chas. Morehead, 1798, 1808; David Stone, 1799; Thos. Roberts, 1799, 1800, '03; Wm. Rogers, 1799, 1800, '01, '06; Adam Guthrie, 1800, '02, '03, '04, '05, '08; Thos. Hubbard, 1801, '12; Austin Hubbard, 1802, '13, '14, '15; James Cox, 1802, '03; Felix Grundy, 1804, '05, '06; W. Brashear, 1808; Vincent Davis, 1809, '10; —. Quinton, —. Talbott, 1809; Ben. Hardin, 1810, '11, '24, '25; Dr. Burr Harrison, 1810, '18, '19, '26, '27, '31, '32; John Huston, 1811, '12; Benj. Meason, 1811; Chas. A. Wickliffe, 1812, '13, '20, '21, '33, '34, '35; John Rowan, 1813, '14, '15, '16, '17; Francis Smith, 1814; Henry Cotton, 1815, '16, '17, '20; Richard Rudd, 1816, '26, '28, '30; Samuel T. Beall, 1817, '18, '23, '29, '30; Jos. McClosky, 1818; Abner King, John Hays, 1819; Wm. Wakefield, 1820; Thos. Speed, 1821, '22, '40; Wm. Chenowith, 1822; Benj. Chapeze, 1822, '24; Jas. Allen, 1825; Jonathan Simpson, 1827, '34; Gabriel E. Cox, 1829, '41; Daniel S. Howell, 1831, '42; Stanley Young, 1832, '47; Wm. J. Merrifield, 1833; Jas. M. Wright, 1835, '36; Geo. W. Gaither, 1836; Thos. P. Linthicum, 1837; G. Clayton Slaughter, 1837, '38; Asher Bodine, 1838; Wm. Elliott, John Rowan, Jr., 1839; Jas. Speed, 1840; R. Logan Wickliffe, 1841, '43; Elijah Davis, 1842; Henry Gore, 1843, '44, '45; Wm. R. Grigsby, 1844; Albert G. Botts, 1845, '46; Nathaniel G. Thomas, 1846; Wm. H. Duncan, 1847; B. Rowan Hardin, Geo. W. Hite, 1848; Green Duncan, 1849; Thos. W. Riley, 1849, '50; Elisha F. Wells, 1850; Ellis Duncan, 1851–53; Archibald C. Wilson, 1853–55; David R. Dugan, 1855–57; John C. Wickliffe, 1857–59; Sylvester Johnson, 1859–61; Felix G. Murphy, 1861–63; Wm. Elliott, 1863–65; Jas. Wood, 1865–67; David P. Stout, 1867–69; Benj. Hardin, 1869–71; Wm. N. Beckham, 1871–75.

A Natural Tunnel extends under Bardstown, of circular form and several feet in diameter, commencing at the eastern and terminating at the western declivity of the eminence on which the town is built.

Mineral Springs.—The public well at Bloomfield, R. B. Grigsby's white sulphur well, the Washington Bell mineral spring on Sulphur Lick creek, and the mammoth well on the west branch of Simpson's creek, all furnish water which analyses prove to have valuable medicinal properties.

Cane and Pea-vines, the latter especially about "Burnt Station," grew luxuriantly in the N. E. portion of what is now Nelson county, at the date of its first settlement, about 1780. The undergrowth at present is spice and paw-paw. In the s. and w. the soil is quite thin.

Salt, in limited quantities, was made at an early day by boiling down the weak brine obtained from springs on the east fork of Simpson's creek.

Hydraulic Limestone, in a bed 12 to 18 inches thick, comes in under the lowest bench of magnesian limestone, in a hill s. w. of and near Withrow's creek.

Iron Ore, of excellent quality and rich enough for profitable smelting, is found in the Knobs s. E. of New Haven and at Nelson Furnace. Kidney ore from the former locality showed 29.69 per cent. of iron, and grey kidney ore from the latter, 35.64 per cent. of iron, requiring little or no limestone to flux it. In 1857, Nelson Furnace made about 12 tons of pig iron per day.

Marl, or ash-colored clay, on Big Lick, near Bell's and New Haven, and from the deep cut in the Bardstown turnpike, 2½ to 3 miles s. w. of New Haven, was analyzed in connection with the geological survey, and found to contain valuable proportions of potash, sulphuric acid, magnesia, lime, and soda, and but a moderate quantity of phosphoric acid.

Capt. John Hardin, in the fall of 1786, led some volunteers on an expedition against some Indians. They fell in with a party of them, killed three or four, and put the others to flight.*

Lystra was the name given by some English speculators to a *paper town*, laid off in 1794, on the south side of the Rolling Fork of Salt river, between Salt Lick and Otter creeks. The plan† was one of the most beautiful in the world. It was the choice spot of 15,000 acres of land purchased; and was laid off in 25 large blocks or squares, the center of each being a kind of park. In the center of the plat was a circular park, surrounded by an avenue 100 feet wide. The four indented or semicircular quarters of the four blocks whose corners are embraced in this park, were dedicated to public use—as sites for a church, college, town hall, and place of amusement. The streets were each 100 feet wide; the houses upon streets running n. and s. were required to be set back 25 feet from the line, but upon streets running e. and w., to be built on a line with the streets. The plan probably proved money-making in London, but the town was never built in Nelson county.

A still larger emigration scheme was started in England, and 120,000 acres of land purchased in Nelson county, to be settled by emigrants from Wales—the principal settlement to be at a point five miles from Salt river. If it had any success, it was very limited.

In August, 1792, information was communicated to Major Brown, of Nelson county, that a party of Indians were committing depredations on the Rolling fork of Salt river. He immediately raised a company of volunteers, and commenced a vigilant search for the marauders. Falling on their trail, he pursued and overtook them, when a brisk skirmish ensued between his men and the rear of the Indian force, consisting of twelve warriors. In this spirited conflict, four of the Indians were left dead upon the field, and the remainder were dispersed. The loss of the whites was one man killed, and two wounded.

See biographical sketches of Robert Wickliffe, under Fayette co.; Gen. Martin D. Hardin, under Washington co.; Gov. Ninian Edwards, under Logan co.; James Guthrie, under Jefferson co.; Rev. Nathan L. Rice, D. D., under the sketch of the Presbyterian church.

BENJAMIN HARDIN, one of the great lawyers of Kentucky, was born in 1784, in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania; was the son of Ben. and Sarah Hardin, cousins, the latter a sister of Col. John Hardin. He was brought, in 1787, to the neighborhood of Springfield, Washington county, Ky.; received his early education from Ichabod Radley, and then, at Bardstown, and at Hartford, Ohio county, from Daniel Barry, an Irish linguist; studied law in 1804, at Richmond, Ky., with Martin D. Hardin, and in 1805 at Bardstown with Judge Felix Grundy; in 1806 was licensed, married to Miss Barbour, and settled at Elizabethtown, where he remained not quite two years. Some friends of Wm. Bray, under arrest on a charge of murder, employed young Hardin to defend him "until the big lawyers came down from Bardstown." The full meaning of that expression and qualified employment flashed upon Hardin at once: going immediately home, he told his wife they must pack up forthwith and remove to Bardstown, or he would never be called a big lawyer; and before Bray was indicted, at spring term 1808, Mr. Hardin was a resident of Bardstown, and continued to live there until his death; yet in about 46 years, he was not absent from more than six terms of the Hardin circuit court and frequently attended the county court. He was an indefatigable practitioner in the counties of Nelson, Washington, Hardin, Bullitt, Meade, Grayson, Marion, Breckinridge, and sometimes Spencer, and in winter-time in the court of appeals, and at special calls in Louisville and in the state of Indiana. His practice yielded him a handsome revenue and a consequent handsome fortune, in spite of the extremely low fees he charged. At full prices for his services, his fortune would have been immense, for he had one side or the other of nearly every seriously contested case. His consultations with his clients were very brief; he seemed to catch the points and facts of

* Littell's Narrative, Appendix, p. 23.

† Winterbotham's United States, iii, 141.

a case by intuition; this enforced brevity sometimes gave offense, but on the trial no client ever complained that he did not fully understand his case. His memory was extraordinary, and was cultivated and relied upon; he steadily refused to take a single note, and yet, in the concluding argument, was often known to trace correctly the evidence of a dozen witnesses, repeat what each witness swore, and answer all the points made by the two opposing counsel. He seldom dealt in figures of speech or fancy sketches; his force lay in his perspicuity, in clearly arraying facts and fitting the evidence to sustain each fact in its proper place; he was an animated speaker, always commanding the closest attention, even if not carrying conviction.

Mr. Hardin served his county in the house of representatives of Kentucky in 1810, 1811, 1824, and 1825, and in the senate from 1828 to 1832; and represented his district in congress from 1815 to 1817, from 1819 to 1823, and from 1833 to 1837—ten years in all. From Sept., 1844, to Feb., 1847, he was secretary of state, under Gov. Owsley, with whom he had one of the most heated controversies which has ever taken place among the public men of Kentucky; his speech defending himself before the senate committee on executive affairs, in Jan., 1847, was remarkable for its length, power, and keenness. His last public service was in the convention that formed the present constitution of Kentucky, in 1849-50; where he and his colleague, Charles A. Wickliffe, made more than four times as many speeches as any member except two—Squire Turner, of Madison, and Beverly L. Clarke, of Simpson. In the summer of 1852 Mr. Hardin was badly crippled by a fall from his horse, which confined him to his house; he died soon after, Sept. 24, 1852, aged 63 years. Throughout his life he was a firm believer in the Bible; during his last illness, he made a profession of religion in connection with the Methodist E. Church South, and gave some bright evidences of a change of heart.

While in congress, few occupied higher rank as a debater than Mr. Hardin. His style was peculiar, pungent, sarcastic, pointed, and energetic—making him an antagonist to be feared. The eccentric John Randolph, of Roanoke, in allusion to Ben. Hardin's peculiar style of oratory, used to call him the "*Kitchen Knife*," rough and homely, but keen and trenchant. His person was tall and commanding, his eye remarkably keen and penetrating, and his countenance exhibited striking indications of decided talent. In politics he was a Whig.

Gov. CHARLES ANDERSON WICKLIFFE, the youngest of nine children of Charles and Lydia (Hardin) Wickliffe, and brother of the late Robert Wickliffe, of Lexington, was born June 8, 1788, in a log-cabin, on Sulphur run, a branch of Cartwright creek, 6 miles s. w. of where now stands Springfield, Washington county, Ky.; and died at the residence of his son-in-law in Howard co., Maryland, Oct. 31, 1869, aged 81 years. His mother was a sister of Col. John Hardin, so celebrated in the traditions of the west for his heroism and tragic fate (see sketch under Hardin county).

His early education was limited. He remained at home until his 17th year, then spent a year at a grammar school in Bardstown under Rev. Dr. Wilson, and the ensuing nine months under the instruction of Rev. Dr. James Blythe, acting president of Transylvania university. He studied law in the office of his cousin, Gen. Martin D. Hardin. The bar of Bardstown, when he settled there and began his professional career, was the ablest (perhaps excepting Lexington) west of the Allegheny mountains. It comprised such men as John Rowan, an advocate unexcelled and rarely equaled in his day—afterwards a judge of the court of appeals and U. S. senator; John Pope, one of the strongest debaters that this country has ever produced; Ben. Hardin, one of the great lawyers of the state; and, at a subsequent period, that prodigy, John Hays, whose marvelous eloquence is never spoken of without enthusiasm, by those who had the good fortune to hear him. In this battle of the giants, Mr. Wickliffe, by fair and honorable exertion, forced his way to a high place in public estimation.

After war had been declared in 1812, Mr. Wickliffe volunteered as a private, but was soon appointed aid to Gen. Winlock. He was elected to represent

Nelson county in the legislature in 1812, and re-elected in 1813. When the news of the appalling disaster at the River Raisin, which covered the state with mourning, reached Frankfort, the legislature requested the venerable Col. Isaac Shelby, then governor for the second time, to take command of the Kentuckians and lead them to victory and vengeance. Gov. Shelby by proclamation invited his fellow-citizens to meet him at Newport; Mr. Wickliffe again volunteered, was appointed aid to Gen. Caldwell, of the Kentucky troops, and rendered valuable service at the battle of the Thames.

In 1820 and 1821, he was again a member of the legislature, and for ten years consecutively, 1823 to 1833, represented his district in congress. In 1825, when the choice of president of the United States devolved upon the U. S. house of representatives, Mr. Wickliffe, in opposition to most of his colleagues, voted for Gen. Andrew Jackson in preference to John Quincy Adams—which action his constituents sustained by a re-election with over 2,000 majority. He was chosen by the house one of the managers of the impeachment of Judge Peck before the U. S. senate, and made one of the ablest speeches reported in the proceedings of that trial.

In 1833, 1834, and 1835 Mr. Wickliffe was again a member of the Kentucky house of representatives, and in 1834 was chosen speaker after an animated race, over Daniel Breck and John L. Helm. In 1836, he was elected lieutenant governor, upon the Whig ticket, with Judge James Clark for governor—receiving 35,524 votes, to 32,186 cast for Elijah Hise, the Van Buren candidate. By the death of Gov. Clark, Mr. Wickliffe became governor, Oct. 5, 1839, until Sept., 1840. He was U. S. postmaster-general, in the cabinet of President Tyler, Sept. 13, 1841, to March 3, 1845; during which time, Aug. 1, 1843, an attempt was made to assassinate him by a crazy man (see Collins' Annals, vol i, page 49).

In 1845, he was sent by President Polk on a secret mission to Texas, and thus took a considerable share in bringing to its final consummation the annexation of the "lone star republic." In 1849, he was a member of the convention which formed the present (or third) constitution of Kentucky, in which body he was exceedingly active and useful. In Feb., 1861, he was elected by the legislature a member of the celebrated peace conference at Washington city (see Annals, vol i, p. 86); in June, 1861, by a majority of 5,498 was elected to congress for two years, 1861-63 (see Annals, vol i, p. 92); and in Aug., 1863, had the moral and physical courage, in the teeth of bayonets and threats of arrest, to make the race as the Democratic candidate for governor—receiving only 17,344 votes to 67,586 cast for Col. Thos. E. Bramlette, the "Union" candidate (see Annals, p. 127).

Previous to his last term in congress, Gov. Wickliffe was seriously crippled by a fall from a stage or carriage, and compelled to use a crutch, the rest of his life. He was also blind for several years before his death; this occurred, however, after his visit to St. Louis in 1866, as a commissioner of the Presbytery of Louisville in the Old School Presbyterian General Assembly, when he and his cousin, the venerable Mark Hardin (still living, 1873, aged 91), and Rev. Stuart Robinson, D. D., and Rev. Samuel R. Wilson, D. D., were "*ipso facto*" or expelled, for having signed and adhered to the celebrated "Declaration and Testimony." It was consistent in Charles A. Wickliffe thus to bear testimony to the truth, at the close of a long, honorable, and useful life as a citizen, man of business, and Christian gentleman.

JOHN FITCH, the first inventor of steamboats, was at two different periods an inhabitant of Nelson county, and at his death a citizen. He was born in Windsor, Conn., Jan. 21, 1743, and died in June or July, 1793, in Bardstown, Ky., aged 55 years. His early education was quite limited, but he had a vigorous intellect and remarkable perseverance. He spent some time learning the trade of a clockmaker or silversmith; was lieutenant in the New Jersey line in the Revolutionary war, but became offended at some neglect and resigned; continued with the army as armorer or gunsmith, and sold tobacco, beer, and other articles to the troops, and laid up quite a sum of depreciated continental money. He went out to Kentucky and pre-empted 1,000 acres of land on Simpson's creek, before May, 1778, and surveyed land

for others. On the way he was captured by Indians (see under Greenup county), but ransomed in a year. In June, 1780, while sitting upon the bank of the Ohio river, the thought forced itself upon him that a good God had not provided such a magnificent stream without designing it for the use of his creatures, and that such use involved the overcoming its currents by a new mode of navigation. He retired to his surveyor's camp, to *think*; and remembering that Watt in England was propelling mills by steam, concluded that he could propel boats by the same power.

The story of his struggles is the experience of inventors generally. In April, 1785, he conceived the idea of a steam carriage for common roads, but in a week abandoned it as impracticable. In August, 1785, he petitioned congress in reference to his steamboat, and in September presented a drawing of the boat, models, and tube boiler to the American philosophical society. In succession, he petitioned the legislatures of Virginia, Pennsylvania, Maryland, New Jersey, Delaware, and New York; obtained, not money, which he most needed, but exclusive privileges to navigate certain waters by boats propelled by fire or steam. In 1787, 1788, and 1789, he built several boats, which had temporary success, making passages between Philadelphia and Burlington at the speed of 4 miles, and then of $7\frac{1}{2}$ miles per hour. But the machinery was too slight, and broke down, discouraging the friends who had aided him; on one trip the boiler bursted, and was replaced with great difficulty, for want of the faith that finds means to work with. He wrote three volumes of manuscript, which he sealed up, in the Philadelphia library, to be opened thirty years after his death. When opened, they contained his speculations on mechanics, and the story of his embarrassments and disappointments. He predicts great success for his plans in the future, and says touchingly: "The day will come when some more powerful man will get fame and riches from my invention; but nobody will believe that *poor John Fitch* can do any thing worthy of attention." In less than thirty years his predictions were verified.

He continued to make improvements, and in 1790 petitioned congress to grant him a patent for his steam-engine, stating "that he was able to make a complete steam-engine, which, in its effects, would be equal to the best in Europe." A committee of the New York legislature, after a thorough investigation, decided, "that the boats built by Livingstone and Fulton [several years after Fitch's death] were in substance the invention patented to John Fitch in 1791." Judge Rowan, one of Fitch's executors, says: "I was convinced, from his statements, explanations, and papers, that Fitch was the real inventor of steamboats." Having previously been disappointed in England, in 1793 he sought aid from France and Spain, but it was in vain. In 1795, he was compelled, by his desperate circumstances, to retire to his lands on Cox's creek. Here he became despondent, and his mind and body gradually gave way under despair, and he sought relief in habitual intoxication. When his tract of land was reduced to 300 acres, he bargained with a tavern keeper to give him half of it, if he would board him while he lived, and allow him a pint of spirits each day! He afterwards increased the quantity of land, on condition of an increase of liquor!

By his will, which was probated in the Nelson court, he bequeathed to Wm. Rowan his beaver hat, shoe, knee, and stock buckles, walking-stick, and spectacles; and to Dr. Wm. Thornton, Eliza Vail, John Rowan, and James Nourse, the balance of his estate. Many believed that Wm. Rowan got the lion's share of the estate.

His grave, in the graveyard of Bardstown, is about 14 feet north of Jesse McDonald's tombstone, about 30 feet from the fence on the north side and nearly 33 feet from the eastern fence. Alex. McCown often pointed out the grave, and took good care of a steamboat model and other interesting objects left by Fitch; but they were destroyed in the burning of McCown's house in 1804.

The Family Magazine, vol. vi, page 386, says: "John Fitch and James Rumsey [the latter then a Virginian, but afterwards emigrated to Kentucky], in the year 1783, *without connection or acquaintance*, brought into form plans for the use of steam vessels on the great rivers and lakes, and along the in-

dented sea-coast of the United States. Both in 1784 exhibited their plans to Gen. Washington. Rumsey made his project public by a model before his rival; but Fitch first reduced his to successful practice upon the Delaware. This was in 1785. In the following year Rumsey also succeeded in starting a boat upon the Potomac."

A violent pamphlet controversy arose between the two as to who first applied steam to the motion of boats. Mr. Fitch *told* a friend that, on his way from Kentucky to Philadelphia, he passed through Winchester, Va.; and while resting there, informed Mr. Rumsey of his "firm conviction that the agency of steam might be used in navigation, and that he was then on his way to Philadelphia and Europe, to get friends to assist in carrying into effect his plans in connection therewith."*

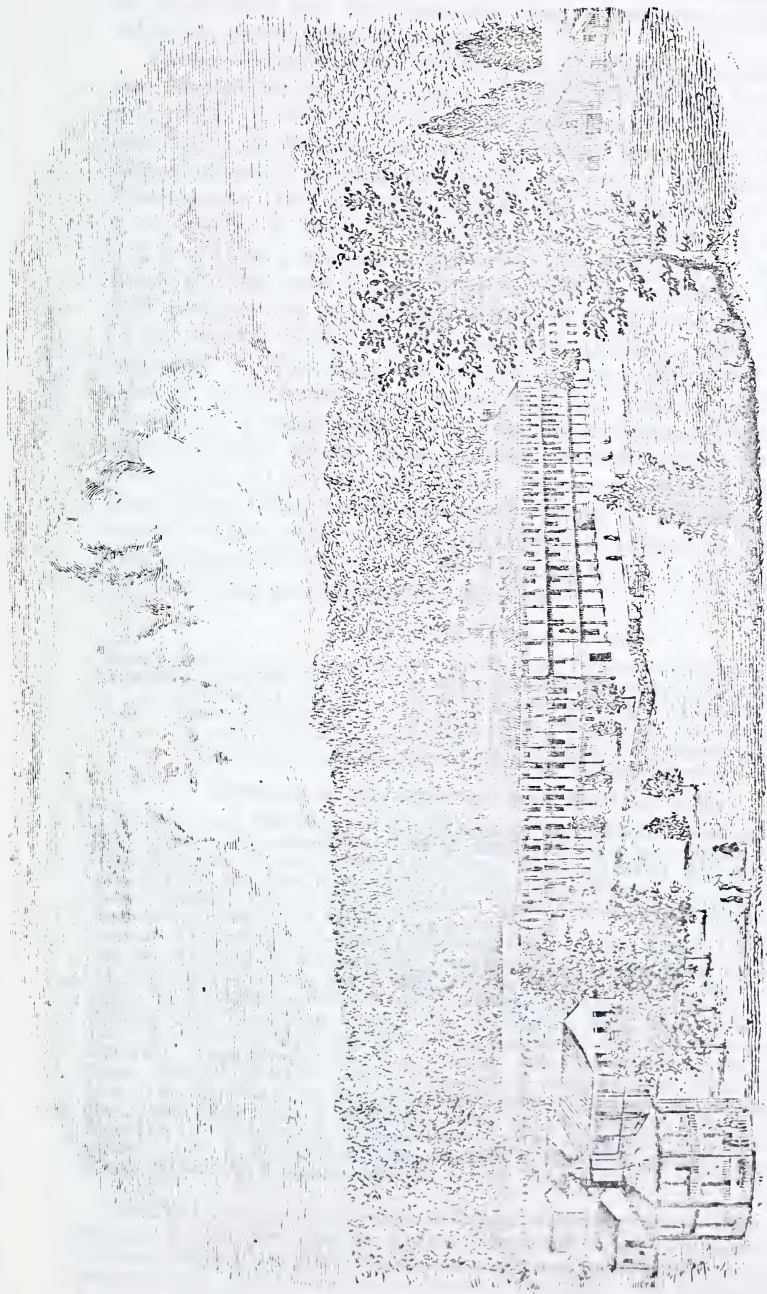
In 1813, when Robert Fulton brought suit in New York to enforce his claim as the inventor of steam navigation, the opposing lawyer defeated the suit by producing in court one of John Fitch's pamphlets in the above controversy—which certainly proved that both Fitch and Rumsey had prior claims to the invention of steamboats. For the purposes of this sketch, although we can not decide absolutely as to whether Fitch or Rumsey first made the great discovery, we take pleasure and pride in recording that they both lived for many years, and died, Kentuckians. The legislature would honor the state and the cause of useful science, by having their remains removed to the State Cemetery at Frankfort, buried side by side, and a joint monument erected to their memory.

Gov. THOMAS NELSON, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, from whom this county received its name, was a native of Virginia. He was educated in England; and entered the Virginia house of burgesses, in 1774. In the military organization of Virginia, at the breaking out of the war, he was appointed to the command of a regiment. In 1775, he was sent to the general congress at Philadelphia, and was a member of that body at the time of the Declaration of Independence. About this time he was appointed, by the state of Virginia, a brigadier general, and invested with the chief command of the military of the state. In 1779, he was again, for a short time, a member of congress, but was forced by ill health to resign his seat. In 1781, he succeeded Mr. Jefferson as governor of Virginia; and continued to unite in himself the two offices of governor and commander of the military forces, until the surrender of Lord Cornwallis. He died in 1789, aged fifty years.

NICHOLAS COUNTY.

NICHOLAS county—the 42d in order of formation, and the last before 1800—was formed in 1799, out of parts of Bourbon and Mason, and named in honor of Col. Geo. Nicholas. A portion of its territory was taken to form Robertson county in 1867. It is situated in the N. E. middle part of the state, and is bounded N. by Robertson and Fleming counties, E. by Fleming and Bath, S. by Bath and Bourbon, and W. by Bourbon and Harrison. The Licking river flows through the county in a N. W. direction, and forms part of the N. E. boundary line; the other more important streams are Hinkson creek, which forms its southern boundary, Somerset, Cassidy, Beaver, Brushy Fork, and Flat creeks. That portion of the county which borders upon Bourbon and Bath counties is gently undulating, and very rich and productive; the remainder of the county, with the exception of the valleys of the

* Letter of Robert Wickliffe, in Am. Pioneer, i, pp. 32-37.



LOWER BLUE LICK SPRINGS, KY. (Destroyed by fire, April 7, 1862)

Licking and its tributaries, is broken oak lands. The soil is based on limestone, with red clay foundation. The staple articles of production and commerce are corn, wheat, rye, oats, tobacco, whiskey, cattle, hogs, and mules.

Towns.—*Carlisle*, the county seat of Nicholas, is situated on the Maysville and Lexington railroad, 33 miles s. w. of Maysville, 34 n. e. of Lexington, 16 n. e. of Paris, 58 from Frankfort, and 510 from Washington city; contains a brick court house and clerks' offices in a handsome public square, 4 churches, 1 bank, 1 newspaper (the *Mercury*), 8 lawyers, 4 physicians, 3 taverns; 5 dry goods, 2 drug, 2 stove and tin, 1 hardware, 1 furniture, and 3 millinery stores; 5 groceries, 13 mechanics' shops, and 3 livery stables; was incorporated in 1816; population in 1870, 606, and growing handsomely since the opening of the railroad. [Two terrible fires in 1873 scourged Carlisle: one, Jan. 5th, destroyed 15 buildings and stores, loss over \$100,000, and the other, in May, destroyed probably half that amount of property.] *Moorefield*, 6 miles E. of Carlisle on the turnpike to Sharpsburg, contains a dry goods store, grocery, church, school house, and town hall, and several mechanics' shops; population about 60. *Lower Blue Licks*, at the celebrated springs of the same name, is a small village with considerable trade; at this point there is a wire suspension bridge over the Licking river, at the crossing of the Maysville and Lexington turnpike.

STATISTICS OF NICHOLAS COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, corn, wheat, hay...pages 266, 268
Population, from 1800 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870...p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM NICHOLAS COUNTY.

Senate.—Thos. Throckmorton, 1811-15; James Parks, 1815-19, '30-34; Jas. Hughes, 1822, died in office, succeeded by John H. Rudd, of Bracken co.; Andrew S. Hughes, 1824-28; Samuel Fulton, 1828-30; Gen. Thos. Metcalfe, 1834-38; Col. John S. Morgan, 1838-44; Dr. John F. McMillan, 1847-50; Fitch Munger, 1850; Thompson S. Parks, 1851-53; Thos. F. Hargis, 1871-75. From Nicholas and Bourbon counties—John Savery, 1808. [See Fleming co.]

House of Representatives.—Robert McIntire, 1802, '03, '04; Franklin Collier, 1805, '09, '10; Thos. Throckmorton, 1808; Jesse Basket, 1811; Gen. Thos. Metcalfe, 1812, '14, '15, '16, '17; John C. Baker, 1818, '22; Jas. Hughes, 1819; Daniel P. Bedinger, 1820; Henley Roberts, 1820, '26; Wm. McClanahan, 1821, '22, '25; Col. John S. Morgan, 1824, '23; Samuel Fulton, 1824, '25, '26, '32; Thos. West, Robert C. Hall, 1827; John Baker, 1828; Jas. Parks, 1829; Wm. H. Russell, 1830; George W. Ruedell, 1831; Thos. Chevis, 1834; Wm. Norvell, 1835; — Sandford, 1836; Moses F. Glenn, 1837, '39; John W. Sharpe, 1838; John M. Raymond, 1840; Chas. C. Whaley, 1841; Jas. Stitt, 1842, '43; David Ballingall, 1844, '47; John W. Finnell, 1845; John Hall, 1846, '53-55; Jas. H. Holladay, 1848; Jas. P. Metcalfe, 1849, '50; John B. Holladay, 1851-53; George C. Faris, 1855-57; Wm. J. Stitt, 1857-59; Nelson Sledd, 1859-61; John W. Campbell, 1861-65; Dr. John F. McMillan, 1865-67; Thompson S. Parks, 1867-69; J. S. Lawson, 1871-73.

The First Newspaper published in Nicholas county was in 1853, by Col. Samuel J. Hill, the *Carlisle Ledger*. In 1855, it was purchased by the “Know Nothing” or Native American party, and continued for about a year as the *Carlisle American*, edited by James A. Chappell. The *Carlisle Mercury*, begun in 1867 by Wm. R. Anno, published afterwards by Judge Thos. F.

Hargis and others, was purchased in 1870 by Scudder & Darnall, who still publish it (July, 1873).

Milk Sickness, in the dry months of 1856-7, caused the death of cattle in a pasture on the farm of B. W. Mathers, near Carlisle. It was attributed to the water from the only pond in the enclosure; but a careful analysis of the water by Prof. Robert Peter, of the state geological survey, failed to disclose any injurious mineral matter or other element which might be supposed to cause disease. Nor did any thing in the composition of the rock (mudstone or sandstone) surrounding the pond explain the origin of the milk sickness. The water that runs off the slopes of the ridges, about 70 feet above the valleys, over the outcrop of the silicious mudstone, is highly charged with magnesia, and is also milky from suspended particles of clay or else of extremely fine silex. This description of water, if habitually used, acts injuriously on man and stock.*

"The sterility of the soil on the cedar hill, on the site of the celebrated battle-ground near the Lower Blue Lick Springs, on the opposite side from the Lick Springs, has often been a matter of wonder—inasmuch as the principal mass of the hill is composed of the beds of the same blue limestone formation which affords elsewhere so fertile a soil. The explanation of this remarkable phenomenon is found in the fact, that at an elevation of 130 to 140 feet above low water in the Licking river, the fossiliferous beds of the blue limestone are here covered up by barren sand and quartz pebbles, strewed over the site of the battle-ground. This sand and gravel lies from 70 to 80 feet above the layers of the blue limestone, exposed not far above the bridge."†

..... "The presence, as a substratum, of a fine-grained sandstone containing a few specks of mica at the Blue Lick Springs is the reason of that sterility and paucity of soil—which has generally been attributed, by early observers, to the trampling of the herds of buffaloes which formerly frequented the licks."‡

An Apple Tree, remarkable for size and venerable for age, was in 1852 still thrifty and healthy, upon a farm then owned by ex-Gov. Thos. Metcalfe, on the road from Samuel Arnett's to Carlisle. One foot above the ground its circumference was 10 feet; at 4 feet up, $8\frac{1}{2}$ feet around; at 8 feet up, 8 feet 7 inches; then it had three prongs, $5\frac{1}{4}$ feet, 4 feet 7 inches, and $3\frac{1}{4}$ feet in circumference, respectively. Its spreading branches were 60 feet across, or 180 feet in circumference. When a seedling scion, in 1795, it was found near the "*Burned Cabins*," a favorite camping place for emigrants, and transplanted to Samuel Peyton's yard, to the very spot it occupied more than 57 years after. It bore abundantly of apples good for cooking and late use.

An Extraordinary Race.—The following incident, illustrative of the times and the man, was published shortly after the death of ex-Gov. Thos. Metcalfe, the most prominent citizen of Nicholas county (see sketch under Metcalfe co.):

About the year 1795, there arrived in Nicholas county, a proud young Virginian, riding a noble steed. He was given to boasting, and by assumed airs of importance highly irritated the wild boys of the Licking hills. Confident of the fleetness of his horse, he bantered the neighbors for a race. It was known to a few that a couple of the best racers in the county had been repeatedly run against one another, and were of about the same speed. A poor boy of that neighborhood had, for the amusement of the owners, run them against one another—he riding both horses at the same time. The young Virginian was notified that if he would ride himself, they would run two horses at the same time against his, and would bet on their success what they could afford, which was mostly the skins of various wild animals, against any thing of equal value. The challenge was accepted, and a meadow in a creek bottom selected for a half-mile race. The day arrived; the three horses were brought forward. For the rider of the two, appeared this same poor boy, about half-grown, barefooted, bareheaded, dressed in a tow-linen shirt, pantaloons of the same material. The dress was not assumed for the occasion, but was the best his purse could bear, although neither neat nor gaudy. He was endowed with a well formed head, a keen, penetrating eye, a fearless,

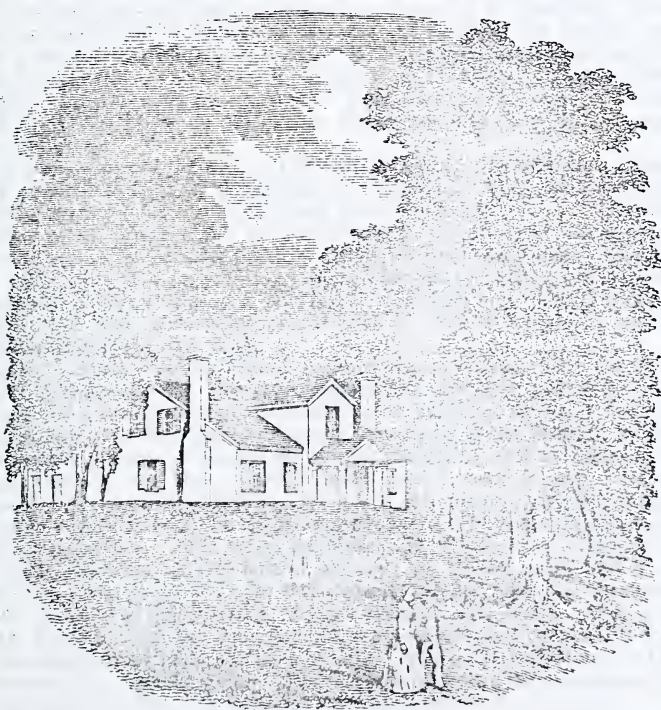
* Kentucky Geological Survey, vol. iii, p. 105.

† Same, p. 106.

‡ Same, p. 360.

benevolent and cheerful countenance; and was animated with a noble zeal for the occasion, believing the honor of Kentucky was at stake. The riders mounted, the boy having one foot on each horse. The signal was given. Away went the racers at full speed, and for about two hundred yards, it could not have been decided who was ahead. The boy in endeavoring to run near a stump, three feet high, did not guide exactly as he intended; the stump was leaped by one of the horses, which greatly disturbed the equilibrium of the rider, but did not throw him. The Virginia horse dashed ahead. The other two ran with great fleetness, and at six hundred yards it was neck and neck. At the end of the race the pair of horses were a full length ahead, amid the huzzas and shouts of the multitude.

The young Virginian paid his losses without a murmur. A big treat was proposed by those in luck, and accepted by the crowd. The successful rider was looked for, but could not be found; unaccustomed to applause, he had disappeared. The Virginian, however, avenged himself on two subsequent occasions, by beating each horse singly, they having a different rider. But he was again mortified by being beat by the boy riding at the same time both horses.



RESIDENCE OF EX-GOV. THOMAS METCALFE, 1846.

And who was that boy? At that time echo would have answered, who? It was Thomas Metcalfe, well known in after years. He held many offices of trust and honor; he was governor of Kentucky, was ten years in the house of representatives in congress, and a short time in the United States senate. He fought in the war of 1812 against Great Britain, and volunteered three times against Spain. He was an eloquent man, social, hospitable, fond to the last of song, frolic, and fun.

An *Ancient Burying-Ground* is still observable in Nicholas county, 7 miles north of Sharpsburg and 5 miles south of the Upper Blue Licks. The elevation or mound, which is now (1872) but little above the level of the surround-

ing country, embraces nearly an acre. It is covered with fragments of human bones, some of them of giant size. A lower jaw-bone, exhumed about 1867—with the teeth all perfect—was readily fitted over the jaw of a large man. A thigh-bone, also, when laid upon the thigh of a man 6 feet high, projected several inches beyond the cap of the knee. Articles resembling beads have been dug from the mound. Fragments of earthenware are scattered all over it. A black loam of considerable depth covers most of the mound.

Near the *Upper Blue Lick Springs*, on the top of a barren ridge, is a place over 100 feet square smoothly paved with very large flat stones. The marks of the tools used in dressing them are still visible. They must have been transported at least a mile, as stones of this size are not to be found nearer. It has been suggested that the place was prepared for sacrificial purposes or other ceremony, by some race anterior to the Indians of the 18th century.

Stations.—In 1789, the only station between Limestone (Maysville) and Lexington, sixty-four miles, was at the Lower Blue Licks, erected by a gentleman named Lyons, who carried on making salt. He entertained travelers, and had a family of negro servants. He dealt with great fairness with the settlers, was very popular, and had a fine run of custom for that day. There is reason to believe, but it is not certain, that the Tanners had erected some kind of a station several years before. The settlers were in the habit of going in groups to the springs for salt-making, from 1775 down—camping there, but making no permanent improvement. *Irish* station was 5 or 6 miles south of the Lower Blue Licks, on the road to Lexington, and *John Miller's* about 6 miles further on.

Daniel Boone's Sword.—In July, 1847, the editor of the *Galena* (Illinois) *Mercury* claimed to have in possession the identical sword used by Daniel Boone—the first and for a time the only sword in Kentucky. At the battle of the Blue Licks, where it was the only sword in possession of the Kentuckians, it was lost in the Licking river by Col. John Todd; and when recovered, several years after, was identified by Mrs. Todd as the sword her husband had borrowed of Daniel Boone. The blade was short and roughly made, of good steel; the haft or handle covered with a piece of buckhorn, and the guard made of iron $\frac{3}{4}$ th inch thick.

The great historic spots in Nicholas county are the *Upper* and the *Lower Blue Lick Springs*—among the most remarkable and most valuable in the world, and the water from both of which has an extended sale and use probably not equaled in the United States, if elsewhere in the world. As fashionable watering-places, or resorts for health, recreation, and amusement, the accommodations at the *Upper* springs have always been limited, and the attendance correspondingly small. At the *Lower* spring, which has been much more widely known, the improvements were very greatly extended in 1845 (see engraving). The main building was 670 feet in length, three stories high, with about 1,800 feet of gallery; the dining room 100 by 36 feet, the ball room 80 by 26. In the ensuing fifteen years, it frequently happened that 400 to 600 guests at a time were at this hotel. During the civil war, April 7, 1862, the main buildings were destroyed by fire, the work of an incendiary, and have not been rebuilt. The accommodations in 1873 are substantial but not extensive. The large cedar grove which occupies the site of the battle-ground was formerly enclosed and set in blue grass.

The water of the two springs does not greatly differ in component properties. Repeated analyses show the following ingredients: Sulphuretted hydrogen gas and free carbonic acid gas, about 1-36th of the former and 1-5th of the latter in the volume of the water; carbonates of lime and magnesia; chlorides of sodium, potassium, and magnesium; bromide and iodide of magnesium; sulphate of lime and potash; alumina, phosphate of lime, oxide of iron, and silicic acid; with traces of oxide of manganese, and of apoerenic and erenic acids. It is a highly valuable water, and acts as a nervous stimulant, diaphoretic, diuretic, and emmenagogue.

For a hundred years (since 1773) these springs have been known to the whites, and for the first forty years of that time furnished much of the salt supply of middle and north east Kentucky. "The Upper Blue Lick salt works

in 1805 were fed by three pumps set in a spring—from which flowed as much water as would supply 1,000 kettles." At the same time salt was more extensively manufactured at the Lower spring.

The Saline contents in 1,000 grains of the water were accurately analyzed and weighed by Prof. Robert Peter, as the chemist of the state geological survey. Taking the data thus obtained, he found that "the large Lower spring emitted 678 gallons per hour, equal to 26,272 gallons in the day of 24 hours. Supposing the saline matters to constitute but one per cent. of the water, the amount brought out in one hour would be more than 58 pounds avoirdupois. But say that 50 lbs. an hour is the proportion, the quantity will amount to 438,000 lbs. per annum. The specific gravity of common salt being 2.257, this quantity in solid lump would contain about 310 cubic feet—or be enough to form a cube of salt nearly 7 feet on a side!" Thus in the 100 years since the first discovery of this spring, the grand total of salt which has flowed off in a liquid state is 876,000 bushels, or 21,900 tons. Probably three-fourths as much more has thus flowed off from the Upper springs; in all, nearly 40,000 tons, or over 1,500,000 bushels. "And yet the water flows on, without any sensible diminution of its saltiness. Whence is all this saline matter obtained? Is there, embedded in the deeper strata of the blue limestone, an immense layer of salt rock—derived from the original ocean under which the rock was deposited?" It has been well said that "the quantity of saline and other matters brought out from the interior of the earth by these and other similar springs is immense, and sets at defiance all efforts to find out their source!"

Discovery of the Blue Licks.—A party of men from Pennsylvania, several of them living on or near the Youghiogheny river in Westmoreland county—probably a portion of the company under Gen. Wm. Thompson (see under Mason county, page 549), for James Perry deposed, June 19, 1802, that they "had surveyed a number of other tracts of land for their company, on the waters of North Licking and other places"—discovered the Upper Blue Licks in July, 1773. Maj. John Finley, Col. James Perry, James Hamilton, and Joshua Archer were of the party. Perry and Hamilton surveyed the several tracts; and on July 26, 1773, the one which included what "they called the Blue Lick, at that time, and until some of the company found a large lick down the river; then they called it the *Upper Blue Lick*, and the other the *Lower Blue Lick*."* On their return to Pittsburgh, they drew lots, and this tract fell to John Finley, who after the Revolutionary war (in which he was major of the 8th Pennsylvania regiment of Continental troops) came out and settled upon it. At his death, it fell to his son, David D. Finley, who continued to live upon it until about 1871.

From depositions in a number of land suits in Fayette, Bourbon, Nicholas, and Fleming counties, it is probable that the whites who entered Kentucky through Cumberland Gap in 1775, became acquainted with the Upper Blue Lick first. An Indian war road led from the mouth of Cabin Creek, in now Mason county, to the Upper Blue Licks—which by an official survey in 1816 proved to be 25½ miles long; and Flanders Callaway, son-in-law of Daniel Boone, deposed, in 1817, that in 1775 he met at that lick a party of Indians, 5 men, 5 squaws, and some children. Two war roads led from the same point into other roads and to the Lower Blue Licks; which afterward became the most noted and celebrated of the two—in early day, because of the great battle fought there in 1782, and, in recent years, because of the *éclat* as a watering-place given to it by private enterprise.

The two springs, from 1775 to 1785, were called "the two salt springs," the "salt springs on Licking," the "upper and lower salt springs," the "upper and lower blue springs," the "salt licks on Licking;" until, in later years, they are known usually as the Upper and Lower Blue Lick springs—while the "Little Blue Lick" designates the small lick in the southern part of Madison county.

* Deposition of James Perry, in *Finley vs. Elijah Marlan's Heirs*, 1802; Testimony of Joshua Archer before Fayette county court, March 12, 1783; Declaration of John Finley, in above case, March 8, 1811, and his Deposition in suit of Henry Clay and Geo. M. Bedinger vs. Thos. Rowland, June 29, 1802.

The First Expedition after the Powder brought down the Ohio river by (Gen.) George Rogers Clark and John Gabriel Jones in Dec., 1776, and secreted on the Three Islands, some 10 miles above Limestone (Maysville), set out from McClelland's station (Georgetown) a day or two after the arrival there of Clark and Jones with the intelligence. Nine men on horseback, under Col. John Todd, piloted by Jones, were waylaid on Dec. 28th, on Johnson's Fork of Licking, near the Lower Blue Licks, by a small party of Indians, who were following the recent trail of Clark and Jones. The savages made a sudden and vigorous attack, killed Jones and Wm. Graden, and took Jos. Rogers prisoner. Josiah Dixon was missing, and never after heard of. The rest, among them Samuel McMillin, retreated safely. (For an account of the second and successful expedition, see under Lewis county.)

Capture of Salt-makers.—On the 1st of January, 1778, Daniel Boone, with a party of 30 men, went to the Lower Blue Licks, to make salt for several different garrisons from which they had been collected. On Feb. 7th, while out hunting, to procure meat for the company, Boone was captured by a party of 102 Indians and 2 Frenchmen—on their march to attack Boonesborough. They brought him, next day, to the Licks, where he by signs at a distance persuaded them not to resist, having already made honorable terms of surrender for the 27; 3 having been sent home with salt. Of the latter was Wm. Cradlebaugh, who deposed in 1808 that he and about 20 others, shortly after the capture of Boone's party, went to the Blue Licks to hide the kettles, and thus preserve them from the Indians; and in the ensuing summer, "brought them home."

The three men who were sent home with salt, proved quite efficient in other expeditions, shortly after. Jesse Coffee, (Rev.) Benjamin Kelly, and Stephen Hancock were among the men surrendered. The Indians acted in good faith with the prisoners and treated them kindly, took them to old Chillicothe—the principal Shawnee town, on the Little Miami river, about 3 miles north of the present town of Xenia, in Greene county, Ohio—where they arrived, "after an uncomfortable journey in very severe weather," on Feb. 18th. Thence, on March 10th, 40 Indians took Boone and 10 of his companions to Detroit, reaching there March 30th, and receiving marked consideration at the hands of the British commander, Gov. Hamilton. He offered the Indians £100 sterling for Boone, intending to send him home on parole; but they refused it. Leaving the other 10 at Detroit, on April 10th they started with Boone to old Chillicothe, reaching there on the 25th, after a long and fatiguing march. The more kindly they treated Boone, the more he won upon their regard—by faithfulness and skill as a hunter, by thoughtful attentions to the chiefs, and by sometimes excelling them in shooting at a mark—being careful not to excite their envy by too often beating them. On June 1st, they took him with them to a salt spring, 6 or 8 miles s. e. of where is now Chillicothe, in Ross county, and for ten days kept him at work making salt from a *secret* spring, cut through a rock, and with a round flat stone fitted in to hide it. A body of 450 Indians having attacked a fort in Greenbrier county, Virginia, were defeated. As they returned homeward past this spring, the salt-makers joined them. Boone satisfied that this defeated army intended soon to attack Boonesborough, watched his opportunity; and when near where Washington, Fayette county, now is, escaped before sunrise; June 16th, and in four days reached Boonesborough, a journey of 160 miles—during which he had *but one meal*.* The locality of that meal, after traveling on foot 120 miles in three days without eating, should be preserved. It appears from two of his depositions—taken Sept. 28, 1793, and July 3, 1797, *on the very spot*—that on June 19th, he "roasted some meat and got some drink at the forks of three branches of Flat fork of Johnston's fork of Licking river," in now Robertson or Fleming county; and afterwards entered the very land as James Peeke's pre-emption.

* Boone's Autobiography, by Filson, pp. 347-349; Rev. Thos. S. Hinde's letter in Am. Pioneer, i, 374; Depositions of Jesse Coffee, Wm. Cradlebaugh, Stephen Hancock, Daniel Boone, and others.

In the latter part of July, Stephen Hancock made his escape from the Indians, and arrived at Boonesborough safely—with the frightful news that Boone's escape had postponed the expedition for a few weeks, but that it was not abandoned.

Holder's Defeat.—On the 10th of August, 1782, the Indians committed some depredations at Hoy's station, in Madison county, 10 miles s. w. of Boonesborough, and took two boys prisoners. Capt. John Holder, with several men from his own station, on the Kentucky river 2 miles below Boonesborough, started in pursuit—increasing his number of men, as he passed McGee's and Strode's stations, to 17. He came up with the enemy near the Upper Blue Licks, and bravely attacked them. But finding the Indian force greatly superior in numbers, and about to overpower him, quietly gave orders to retreat—which was effected with the loss of 4 men killed and wounded. The Indian loss was never ascertained.

On the 19th of August, 1782, the fatal battle to which we have previously referred, took place, on the old State road, about half a mile north of the Lower Blue Licks. The Kentuckians who fought this battle left Bryan's station on the afternoon of the 18th, and were composed of one hundred and eighty-two men, according to General G. R. Clark, and of one hundred and sixty-six, according to Mr. Marshall. The subjoined account of the troops, pursuit, and battle, we copy from McClung's Sketches:

“Colonel Daniel Boone, accompanied by his youngest son, headed a strong party from Boonsborough; Trigg brought up the force from the neighborhood of Harrodsburg, John Todd commanded the militia around Lexington. Nearly a third of the whole number assembled was composed of commissioned officers, who hurried from a distance to the scene of hostilities, and for the time took their station in the ranks. Of those under the rank of colonel, the most conspicuous were Majors Harlan, McBride, McGary, and Levi Todd, and Captains Bulger and Gordon. Of the six last named officers, all fell in the subsequent battle, except Todd and McGary. Todd and Trigg, as senior colonels, took the command, although their authority seems to have been in a great measure nominal. That, however, was of less consequence, as a sense of common danger is often more binding than the strictest discipline.

“A tumultuous consultation, in which every one seems to have had a voice, terminated in an unanimous resolution to pursue the enemy without delay. It was well known that General Logan had collected a strong force in Lincoln, and would join them at farthest in twenty-four hours. It was distinctly understood that the enemy was at least double, and, according to Girty's account, more than treble their own numbers. It was seen that their trail was broad and obvious, and that even some indications of a tardiness and willingness to be pursued, had been observed by their scouts, who had been sent out to reconnoitre, and from which it might reasonably be inferred that they would halt on the way, at least march so leisurely, as to permit them to wait for the aid of Logan! Yet so keen was the ardor of officer and soldier, that all these obvious reasons were overlooked, and in the afternoon of the 18th of August, the line of march was taken up, and the pursuit urged with that precipitate courage which has so often been fatal to Kentuckians. Most of the officers and many of the privates were mounted.

“The Indians had followed the buffalo trace, and as if to render their trail still more evident, they had chopped many of the trees on each side of the road with their hatchets. These strong indications of tardiness, made some impression upon the cool and calculating mind of Boone; but it was too late to advise retreat. They encamped that night in the woods, and on the following day reached the fatal boundary of their pursuit. At the Lower Blue Licks, for the first time since the pursuit commenced, they came within view of an enemy. As the miscellaneous crowd of horse and foot reached the southern bank of Licking, they saw a number of Indians ascending the rocky ridge on the other side.

“They halted upon the appearance of the Kentuckians, gazed at them for a few moments in silence, and then leisurely disappeared over the top of the hill. A halt immediately ensued. A dozen or twenty officers met in front of the ranks,

and entered into consultation. The wild and lonely aspect of the country around them, their distance from any point of support, with the certainty of their being in the presence of a superior enemy, seems to have inspired a portion of seriousness, bordering upon awe. All eyes were now turned upon Boone, and Colonel Todd asked his opinion as to what should be done. The veteran woodsman, with his usual unmoved gravity, replied:

"That their situation was critical and delicate; that the force opposed to them was undoubtedly numerous and ready for battle, as might readily be seen from the leisurely retreat of the few Indians who had appeared upon the crest of the hill; that he was well acquainted with the ground in the neighborhood of the Lick, and was apprehensive that an ambuscade was formed at the distance of a mile in advance, where two ravines, one upon each side of the ridge, ran in such a manner that a concealed enemy might assail them at once both in front and flank, before they were apprised of the danger.

"It would be proper, therefore, to do one of two things. Either to await the arrival of Logan, who was now undoubtedly on his march to join them, or if it was determined to attack without delay, that one half of their number should march up the river, which there bends in an elliptical form, cross at the rapids and fall upon the rear of the enemy, while the other division attacked in front. At any rate, he strongly urged the necessity of reconnoitering the ground carefully before the main body crossed the river."

"Such was the counsel of Boone. And although no measure could have been much more disastrous than that which was adopted, yet it may be doubted if any thing short of an immediate retreat upon Logan, could have saved this gallant body of men from the fate which they encountered. If they divided their force, the enemy, as in Estill's case, might have overwhelmed them in detail; if they remained where they were, without advancing, the enemy would certainly have attacked them, probably in the night, and with a certainty of success. They had committed a great error at first, in not waiting for Logan, and nothing short of a retreat, which would have been considered disgraceful, could now repair it.

"Boone was heard in silence and with deep attention. Some wished to adopt the first plan; others preferred the second; and the discussion threatened to be drawn out to some length, when the boiling ardor of McGary, who could never endure the presence of an enemy without instant battle, stimulated him to an act, which had nearly proved destructive to his country. He suddenly interrupted the consultation with a loud whoop, resembling the war-cry of the Indians, spurred his horse into the stream, waved his hat over his head, and shouted aloud:—"Let all who are not cowards, follow me!" The words and the action together, produced an electrical effect. The mounted men dashed tumultuously into the river, each striving to be foremost. The footmen were mingled with them in one rolling and irregular mass.

"No order was given, and none observed. They struggled through a deep ford as well as they could, McGary still leading the van, closely followed by Majors Harlan and McBride. With the same rapidity they ascended the ridge, which, by the tramping of buffalo foragers, had been stripped bare of all vegetation, with the exception of a few dwarfish cedars, and which was rendered still more desolate in appearance, by the multitude of rocks, blackened by the sun, which were spread over its surface. Upon reaching the top of the ridge, they followed the buffalo trace with the same precipitate ardor; Todd and Trigg in the rear; McGary, Harlan, McBride, and Boone in front. No scouts were sent in advance; none explored either flank; officers and soldiers seemed alike demented by the contagious example of a single man, and all struggled forward, horse and foot, as if to outstrip each other in the advance.

"Suddenly, the van halted. They had reached the spot mentioned by Boone, where the two ravines head, on each side of the ridge. Here a body of Indians presented themselves, and attacked the van. McGary's party instantly returned the fire, but under great disadvantage. They were upon a bare and open ridge; the Indians in a bushy ravine. The center and rear, ignorant of the ground, hurried up to the assistance of the van, but were soon stopped by a terrible fire from the ravine which flanked them. They found themselves enclosed as if in the wings of a net, destitute of proper shelter, while the enemy were in a great measure covered from their fire. Still, however, they maintained their ground. The action became warm and bloody. The parties gradually closed, the Indians emerged from the ravines, and the fire became mutually destructive. The officers

suffered dreadfully. Todd and Trigg in the rear; Harlan, McBride, and young Boone, in front, were already killed.

"The Indians gradually extended their line, to turn the right of the Kentuckians, and cut off their retreat. This was quickly perceived by the weight of the fire from that quarter, and the rear instantly fell back in disorder, and attempted to rush through their only opening to the river. The motion quickly communicated itself to the van, and a hurried retreat became general. The Indians instantly sprang forward in pursuit, and falling upon them with their tomahawks, made a cruel slaughter. From the battle ground to the river, the spectacle was terrible. The horsemen generally escaped, but the foot, particularly the van, which had advanced farthest within the wings of the net, were almost totally destroyed. Colonel Boone, after witnessing the death of his son and many of his dearest friends, found himself almost entirely surrounded at the very commencement of the retreat.

Several hundred Indians were between him and the ford, to which the great mass of the fugitives were bending their flight, and to which the attention of the savages was principally directed. Being intimately acquainted with the ground, he, together with a few friends, dashed into the ravine which the Indians had occupied, but which most of them had now left to join in the pursuit. After sustaining one or two heavy fires, and baffling one or two small parties, who pursued him for a short distance, he crossed the river below the ford, by swimming, and entering the wood at a point where there was no pursuit, returned by a circuitous route to Bryan's station. In the mean time, the great mass of the victors and vanquished crowded the bank of the ford.

"The slaughter was great in the river. The ford was crowded with horsemen and foot and Indians, all mingled together. Some were compelled to seek a passage above by swimming; some, who could not swim, were overtaken and killed at the edge of the water. A man by the name of Netherland, who had formerly been strongly suspected of cowardice, here displayed a coolness and presence of mind, equally noble and unexpected. Being finely mounted, he had outstripped the great mass of the fugitives, and crossed the river in safety. A dozen or twenty horsemen accompanied him, and having placed the river between them and the enemy, showed a disposition to continue their flight, without regard to the safety of their friends who were on foot, and still struggling with the current.

"Netherland instantly checked his horse, and in a loud voice, called upon his companions to halt, fire upon the Indians, and save those who were still in the stream. The party instantly obeyed; and facing about, poured a close and fatal discharge of rifles upon the foremost of the pursuers. The enemy instantly fell back from the opposite bank, and gave time for the harassed and miserable footmen to cross in safety. The check, however, was but momentary. Indians were seen crossing in great numbers above and below, and the flight again became general. Most of the foot left the great buffalo track, and plunging into the thickets, escaped by a circuitous route to Bryan's station.

"But little loss was sustained after crossing the river, although the pursuit was urged keenly for twenty miles. From the battle ground to the ford, the loss was very heavy."

The foregoing account of the battle of the Blue Licks, we copy from McClung's Sketches, who, we suppose, derived his facts from Marshall. A letter to the author, from a distinguished citizen of Kentucky, far advanced in years, makes the following statement in reference to the battle, which differs, in some important particulars, from Mr. McClung. The writer says:

"Will you include the battle of the Blue Licks in your notes upon Nicholas county? If so, and you are not in possession of the true account of that battle, I believe I can supply you, and on information derived from Gen. Clark and Simon Kenton; and, also, Capt. Samuel Johnson and Judge Twyman, both of whom were in the battle. It substantially varies from Marshall, &c., who have, most erroneously, blamed the conduct of the officers. Johnson was a captain, and Judge Twyman a man of high intelligence and perfect veracity. I went over the ground with him, many years since, and was not only shown the spot where the battle began, and where Trigg was killed, but the position of Trigg's, Todd's and Boone's lines. These statements agreed with Kenton's and Gen. Clark's

the latter receiving his information from his friends in the action, and the Indian chief who fought it. Indeed, Boone's short letter, when correctly understood, corroborates my information, and proves Marshall and others to be in error.

"The whole force assembled in the open Lick ground, and formed three lines—Todd commanding the centre, Trigg the right, and Boone the left lines; while Capt. Harlan, with twenty-five picked men, formed an advance guard. The whole road from the Lick to the forks was examined by two spies, who reported that they could find no Indians between the two points—the latter, as was soon ascertained, having fallen behind the river hills on either side of the horse-shoe, leaving a few of their number concealed in the grass, in the right hand hollow. As the troops moved on, Trigg's battalion came upon the small number last mentioned, who fired upon his command, and killed him and two or three of his men. This threw Trigg's line into confusion, and, being attacked by the Indians from the right hill side of the river, before order could be restored, the whole battalion broke. This exposed Todd to a fire in flank, while Harlan and his twenty-five men were attacked in front, and the whole, with three exceptions, cut down. Todd's line, in consequence, became exposed to the Indian fire in front as well as on his flank, when a large portion of his men gave ground, leaving the left and front ranks exposed to the galling fire of the enemy. A general and tumultuous retreat soon followed, &c.

"Equally untrue is the statement, that Todd hurried the pursuit, without waiting the arrival of Logan, for fear of being superseded in the command. The fact is, that Todd was then both a militia colonel and a colonel in the State line, and Logan was but a colonel.* Logan did not reach Bryan's station until the day after the action, so that, if the battle had been delayed, the Indians would have crossed the Ohio before he reached Lexington."

A Third Account of the battle of the Blue Licks—being a semi-official report from Col. Daniel Boone, the third in command, to the governor of Virginia—confirms the latter account in some important particulars, and throws additional light upon the painful subject:

BOONE'S STATION, FAYETTE COUNTY, AUGUST 30, 1782.

Sir :—Present circumstances of affairs cause me to write to your Excellency as follows: On the 16th instant a large number of Indians, with some white men, attacked one of our frontier stations, known by the name of Bryan's station. The siege continued from about sunrise till about ten o'clock the next day, when they marched off.

Notice being given to the neighboring stations, we immediately raised 181 horsemen, commanded by Col. John Todd—including some of the Lincoln county militia, commanded by Col. Trigg; and having pursued about forty miles, on the 19th inst. we discovered the enemy lying in wait for us. On this discovery we formed our columns into one single line, and marched up in their front within about forty yards before there was a gun fired. Col. Trigg commanded on the right, myself on the left, Maj. McGary in the center, and Maj. Harlan the advance party in the front.

From the manner in which we had formed, it fell to my lot to bring on the attack. This was done with a very heavy fire on both sides, and extended back of the line to Col. Trigg; where the enemy was so strong that they rushed up and broke the right wing at the first fire. Thus the enemy got in our rear; and we were compelled to retreat with the loss of seventy-seven of our men and twelve wounded.

Afterwards we were reinforced by Col. Logan, which made our force four hundred and sixty men. We marched again to the battle-ground; but finding the enemy had gone, we proceeded to bury the dead. We found forty-three on the ground, and many lay about which we could not stay to find, hungry and weary as we were, and somewhat dubious that the enemy might not have gone off quite. By the sign we thought the Indians had exceeded four hundred; while the whole of the militia of this county does not amount to more than one hundred and thirty.

From these facts your Excellency may form an idea of our situation. I know that your own circumstances are critical, but are we to be wholly for-

gotten? I hope not. I trust about five hundred men may be sent to our assistance immediately. If these shall be stationed as our county lieutenants shall deem necessary, it may be the means of saving our part of the country; but if they are placed under the direction of Gen. George Rogers Clark, they will be of little or no service to our settlement. The Falls lie one hundred miles west of us, and the Indians northeast; while our men are frequently called to protect them. I have encouraged the people in this county all that I could; but I can no longer justify them or myself to risk our lives here under such extraordinary hazards. The inhabitants of this county are very much alarmed at the thoughts of the Indians bringing another campaign into our country this fall. If this should be the case, it will break up these settlements. I hope, therefore, your Excellency will take the matter into your consideration, and send us some relief as quick as possible.

These are my sentiments without consulting any person. Col. Logan will, I expect, immediately send you an express, by whom I humbly request your Excellency's answer. In the meanwhile I remain,

Daniel Boone

As a Fourth Account of this appalling disaster, we extract a portion of the description given by Gov. James T. Morehead, in his celebrated address at Boonesborough, May 25, 1840, in commemoration of the first settlement of Kentucky:

"Before any judgment was pronounced by the council upon the expediency of the two alternative movements urged by Col. Boone, all further proceedings were arrested by the indiscreet zeal of Maj. Hugh McGary, who 'raised the war-whoop,' and spurring his horse into the river, called vehemently upon all who were not cowards to follow *him*, and *he* would show them the enemy. Presently the army was in motion. The greater part suffered themselves to be led by McGary—the remainder, perhaps a third of the whole number, lingered awhile with Todd and Boone in council. All at length passed over. At Boone's suggestion, the commanding officer ordered another halt. The pioneer then proposed, a second time, that the army should remain where it was, until an opportunity was afforded to reconnoiter the suspected region. So reasonable a proposal was acceded to; and two bold but experienced men were selected, to proceed from the lick along the buffalo trace to a point half a mile beyond the ravines, where the road branched off in different directions. They were instructed to examine the country with the utmost care on each side of the road, especially the spot where it passed between the ravines, and upon the first appearance of the enemy to repair in haste to the army. The spies discharged the dangerous and responsible task. They crossed over the ridge—proceeded to the place designated beyond it, and returned in safety without having made any discovery. No trace of the enemy was to be seen.

"The little army of one hundred and eighty-two men now marched forward—Col. Trigg was in command of the right wing, Boone of the left, McGary in the center, and Major Harlan with the party in front. Such is Boone's account of the positions of the several officers. He does not define Col. Todd's. The historians have assigned him to the right with Col. Trigg. The better opinion seems to be that he commanded the center.

"As they approached the ravines it became apparent that Boone's anticipations were well founded, and that the vigilance of the spies had been completely eluded. The enemy lay concealed in both ravines in great numbers. The columns marched up within forty yards of the Indian line before a gun was fired. The battle immediately commenced with great fury and most destructive effect on both sides. The advantage of position and overwhelming numbers soon determined it in favor of the savages. The fire was pecu-

liarily severe upon the right. Col. Trigg fell, and with him nearly the whole of the Harrodsburg troops. Boone manfully sustained himself on the left. Major Harlan defended the front until only three of his men remained. He also fell, covered with wounds. The Indians now rushed upon them with their tomahawks, spreading confusion and dismay through their broken and disabled ranks. The whole right, left, and center gave way, and a mingled and precipitate retreat commenced. Some regained their horses—others fled on foot. Col. Todd was shot through the body, and when he was last seen, he was reeling in his saddle, while the blood gushed in profusion from his wound. The Indians were then in close pursuit.

"There was but one convenient way of escape, and that was in the direction to the lick where the army had crossed the river. To that point, the larger number of the fugitives hurried with tumultuous rapidity, down the naked slope of the hill. No sooner had they reached it, than the Indians were upon them. The scene of terror and of blood that ensued was dreadful. Many brave men perished on that fatal day. Of the one hundred and eighty-two who went into the battle, one-third were killed and seven were made prisoners. The extent of the Indian loss is not certainly known. It is represented to have been equally severe."

Col. Daniel Boone, in his autobiography, is authority for the report—preserved in other ways, also—that the Indians upon numbering their dead found 4 more than they counted of the whites killed on the field and in the retreat; "and, therefore, 4 of the prisoners [whose names are unknown] were, by general consent, ordered to be killed, in a most barbarous manner, by the young warriors in order to train them up to cruelty; and then they proceeded to their towns."

After the fortune of the day was determined, and the only safety was in flight, the noble old pioneer who first counseled delay, and then a caution which proved unavailing because not faithfully followed, devoted himself with true fatherly solicitude to his wounded son Israel. He avoided the road taken by the mass of the fugitives, and crossed the Licking at the mouth of Indian creek, a mile or two below the Lick. But the wound of the young soldier was mortal; death soon claimed him; and the father, noting where his body lay that he might return and bury it, eluded the pursuit of the savages, and reached Bryan's station.

Of the 7 prisoners, 4 were killed by the Indians, as above, and the other 3—Jesse Yocum, Lewis Rose, and Capt. John McMurtry—were packed to the extent of their strength with the spoils of the day. With their captors, they were hurried next day across the Ohio river, at the mouth of Eagle creek, 7 miles below Limestone creek (Maysville); thence passed Upper and Lower Sandusky, and the foot of the Miami rapids (afterwards Fort Meigs), to Detroit—where they arrived on Sept. 4th, and were delivered into the hands of the British. On the route, they were several times compelled to run the gauntlet, in Indian towns through which they passed. At one of them, Capt. McMurtry was knocked down and fell senseless; the Indians jumped upon and stamped him, breaking several of his ribs. Jesse Yocum, by his skill in running close to the line of Indians, so avoided their clubs as to come out almost unhurt; and running up to a young Indian, by adroitness and great strength, picked him up and hurled him to the ground; then going up to another, all in a moment of time, he thrust his head between the Indian's legs and threw him over his head—and jumping up, knocked his feet rapidly together in a manner novel to the Indians, crowed like a cock, and rallied them for being a pack of cowards. This singular exhibition of dexterity and spirit delighted the Indians, and an old chief promptly claimed Yocum as his man. But the gauntlet failed to satisfy the savage craving for fiendish cruelty, and the prisoners were condemned to be burned. Just as they were tied to the stake, and the torch was already applied to the logs piled around, a storm of remarkable violence burst over their heads. The flashes of lightning increased in vividness, and louder and deeper rolled the thunder. When the storm cloud broke, and the torrent from above extinguished the fires, the savages were struck with awe and reverence, and dared not re-light them. The Great Spirit had interfered to save them, and

ADDENDUM, Collins' Hist. of Kentucky, p.663, par.3.

Of the 103 survivors "Judge ---- Twyman" was
"James Twyman, son of Geo.(III) and Mary (Walker)
Twyman.

Information furnished by Mrs. M.C.Fisher
8901 Oglesby Ave. (James Tryman was one of
her great-great uncles)

-Feb.1938.

would not permit them thus to die. Thereafter they were treated with far more kindness and consideration.

On Sept. 18th, the prisoners were forwarded to Montreal, and rigorously confined for a month; thence to Mont du Luc island, and imprisoned until July, 1783—when they were exchanged and sent to Ticonderoga, reaching their homes near Harrodsburg, Ky., Aug. 23th. They were received almost as men from the dead. Capt. Rose shot two Indians in the battle, the last when in the very act of scalping Capt. Wm. McBride; he was in the expedition with Gen. Ben. Logan against the Shawnees on the Miami in 1786, and in 1791 with Gen. Chas. Scott against the towns of the Wea Indians on the Wabash—in which 32 warriors were slain and 58 prisoners taken; he died Feb. 20, 1829, in his 80th year. Capt. McMurtry was in several engagements afterwards, and fell in Harmar's defeat, in 1790. His name heads the list of the honored dead of Kentucky, engraved upon the Battle monument.*

Of the 60 noble men who fell in the battle of the Blue Licks, the following 15 are all the names ascertained by the author: Col. John Todd, Lieut. Col. Stephen Trigg, Maj. Silas Harlan, Maj. Edward Bulger, Capt. Wm. McBride, Capt. John Gordon, John Bulger, Joseph Lindsay (the commissary of Gen. Geo. Rogers Clark, in several expeditions, conductor of the expedition which first took Vincennes, and one of the ablest and most remarkable men of early Kentucky), Clough Overton, John Kennedy, (little) James Graham, Wm. Stewart, John Wilson, Israel Boone, Andrew McConnell.

Of the 109 who survived the battle, in addition to the 3 returned prisoners above, the author has ascertained only the following 16 names: Col. Daniel Boone, Maj. Hugh McGary, Col. Robert Patterson, Col. John Smith, Maj. Geo. Michael Bedinger, Maj. Levi Todd, Maj. Benj. Netherland, Capt. Samuel Johnson, Aaron Reynolds, Judge —. Twyman, Jas. McCullough, Benj. Hayden, Henry Wilson, Peter Harget, Jas. Morgan, Wm. Field. Thus 34 names out of 176 engaged, are preserved—of which 176, over one-fourth were commissioned officers. [Any other reliable names of soldiers in the battle, if sent to the author, will be inserted in future editions of this work.]

Nicholas Hart and several others of the prisoners taken at the capture of Ruddle's and Martin's stations in now Harrison and Bourbon counties, on June 22, 1780—more than two years before—had been brought along with the Indians on this expedition; for what purpose is not known. They were the unwilling witnesses of the siege of Bryan's station, and of the terrible disaster at the Blue Licks—where many of their personal friends fought their last battle and slept their last sleep.

Maj. GEORGE MICHAEL BEDINGER was born near Shepherdstown, Va., in the year 1755; and early in 1779, when 24 years old, emigrated to Kentucky at Boonesborough. He was one of a company of 10, nearly all from Shepherdstown (among them the late Jos. Doniphan, of Mason co., Capt. John Holder, and Thos. Swearingen), engaged in "improving" lands for themselves, on Muddy creek, in now Madison county, and "over on the waters of Licking." In May, 1779, he acted as adjutant in the unfortunate expedition of Col. John Bowman against the Indian town of old Chillicothe, and was a major at the fatal battle of the Blue Licks, Aug. 19, 1782—each occasion proving him a brave, prompt, and efficient officer. In 1792 he was chosen from Bourbon county—which then included his new home near the Lower Blue Licks, now in Nicholas county—a member of the house of representatives of the first legislature of Kentucky, at Lexington. He was a representative in congress for four years, 1803-07. He died Dec. 7, 1843.

Col. GEORGE NICHOLAS—in honor of whom Nicholas county was named on Dec. 18, 1799, five months after his death—was born about 1743, in Williamsburg, Va.; where his father, Robert Carter Nicholas, was a distinguished lawyer, a member of the house of burgesses, a member of the colonial

* The author has gathered these particulars from a letter to him from Rev. Aaron A. Hogue, Sept., 1871, and from a biographical sketch of Capt. Rose in the Harrodsburg *Central Watchtower*, of Feb. 23, 1829, written by Gen. Robert B. McAfee, author of the History of the War of 1812, published in 1816.

council, and treasurer of the colony of Virginia. The son was a captain in the war of the Revolution, in the Virginia state line; and after the war, practiced law at Charlottesville, Albemarle county, was elected to the legislature from that county, and was a prominent and influential member of the Virginia convention called to consider the new Federal Constitution, the adoption of which he advocated very ably and zealously. Shortly after, in 1788, he removed to what was then Mercer county, Ky., near Danville. In 1791, he was chosen from that county a member of the convention which framed the first constitution of Kentucky, adopted April 19, 1792. Of that convention, Gov. Morehead said, "it abounded in talent, integrity, and patriotism. George Nicholas was its brightest luminary. If he was not a transcendent orator according to the Demosthenian process of resolving eloquence into action alone, his powers of argumentation were of the highest order, and his knowledge of the laws and institutions of his country placed him in the first rank of the distinguished men by whose wisdom and patriotism they were established. A member of the convention that ratified the constitution of the United States, he was the associate of Madison, of Randolph, and of Patrick Henry; and he came to Kentucky in the fullness of his fame, and in the maturity of his intellectual strength." He enjoyed in an eminent degree the confidence of the people of Kentucky, and contributed largely, by public speaking and by essays of singular power, to influence the course they took in the great political contest of 1798. He was emphatically a great statesman and a great lawyer.* He was largely interested in the manufacture of iron at Slate furnace, in now Bath county, and made that his home for several years; then removed to Lexington, and devoted himself to his profession. No greater tribute to his fame as a lawyer can be paid than to state that among his law students were Joseph Hamilton Daveiss, John Rowan, Martin D. Hardin, Robert Wickliffe, William T. Barry, Isham Talbot, and John Green—a galaxy of great lawyers and advocates seldom equaled in the history of the bar. In 1799, a law department was added to Transylvania University, and Col. Nicholas elected the first professor; but he died shortly after, in July, 1799, aged about 55 years.

Col. Nicholas married Mary Smith, of Baltimore, Maryland, sister of Samuel Smith, a member of congress and U. S. senator from that state for 29 years, 1793-1823, and of Robert Smith, U. S. secretary of the navy, 1802-05, under President Jefferson, and U. S. secretary of state, 1809-11, under President Madison. His youngest daughter was still living in July, 1873, the wife of Judge Richard Hawes, of Paris, Ky., and his son, SAMUEL S. (see sketch under Jefferson county) died in 1869, full of years and honors.

Paint Creek Expedition.—About the 1st of August, Col. Boone—tired of the suspense, and determined to ascertain their movements—made an incursion into the Indian country, to surprise a small town on a branch of the Scioto river called Paint Creek. His party of 19 men was composed of—Simon Kenton (then called Simon *Butler*), John Holder, John Kennedy, Col. John Logan, John Callaway, Pemberton Rollins, Edmund Fear, Alex. Montgomery, John Stapleton, Jesse Hodges, Alex. Barnett, Stephen Hancock, and 7 others.† Within four miles of the town, they came suddenly upon a party of 30 Indians, who had just started to join the large force already on the march to Boonesborough. The whites made a vigorous attack, killing one and wounding two Indians, and capturing their baggage and three horses—without loss to themselves. On the return of two scouts with intelligence that the town was evacuated, they made a rapid march homeward—on Aug. 6th, passing the main body of Indians undiscovered, and on the 7th reaching Boonesborough. On the 8th the Indian army, 444 strong, with British and French colors flying, appeared before the fort—commanded by Capt. Duquesne and 11 other Frenchmen, Moluntha, a king, and Black Fish, a war chief (father of Tecumseh and the prophet). (See description of this attack, under Madison county.)

* The author designed engraving his portrait as the central figure in the group of great Kentucky lawyers; but, unfortunately, no portrait of him is in existence.

† Depositions of Simon Kenton, Aug. 23, 1821; Jesse Hodges, Nov. 20, 1817, and again March 4, 1818; Stephen Hancock, May 23, 1808.

OHIO COUNTY.

OHIO county was formed in 1798, out of part of Hardin county, the 35th in order of formation, and named after the beautiful river that forms the northern boundary of the state. From its territory has since been taken the entire county of Daviess in 1815, and parts of Butler and Grayson in 1810, Hancock in 1829, and McLean in 1854. It is situated in the west middle portion of the state, on the waters of Green river; is bounded N. by Daviess and Hancock counties, E. by Breckinridge and Grayson, S. E. by Butler, S. W. by Muhlenburg, W. by McLean, and N. W. by Daviess. Besides Green river, the streams are Rough, East fork of Panther, Muddy, White's Fork, Walton's, Barnett's, and Caney creeks. The soil is considered equal to that of the Green river lands generally—producing excellent crops of corn, tobacco, oats, potatoes, clover and other grasses, but supposed not to contain sufficient lime for the profitable growing of wheat. The timber is heavy and of a superior quality. Iron ore abounds, and coal is inexhaustible. In 1842-48, the *morus multicaulis* was tried extensively and flourished, showing that the culture of silk might be carried on to any extent. Some specimens of manufactured silk were produced, equal to the best Italian.

Towns.—*Hartford*, the county seat, is pleasantly situated on the bank of Rough creek, 28 miles by water from its junction with Green river, 110 miles from Louisville by the Elizabethtown and Paducah railroad, and 160 miles from Frankfort. It was incorporated in 1808, and was quite stationary in population for over twenty years, but bids fair to grow steadily under railroad influences; population in 1870, 511. *Rockport*, on Green river and the E. & P. R. R.; population in 1870, 173. *Cromwell*, on Green river, 12 miles from Morgantown; population in 1870, 149, a decrease of 58 since 1850. *Ceralvo*, on Green river, 5 miles from South Carrollton; population in 1870, 60. *Beaver Dam*, *Buck Horn*, *Buford*, *Cool Spring*, *Fordsville*, *Hines' Mills*, and *Point Pleasant*, are railroad stations, small villages, or post offices.

STATISTICS OF OHIO COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1800 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	page 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value of....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p. 266		Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM OHIO COUNTY.

Senate.—Jas. Hillyer, 1816-18; Jas. Johnston, 1819; Dillis Dyer, 1840-46; Wm. J. Berry, 1851-53; E. Dudley Walker, 1857-61; Henry D. McHenry, 1861-65. From Ohio, Daviess, and Breckinridge counties—Nathan D. Anderson, 1820-23. [See Hardin and Muhlenburg counties.] From Livingston, Henderson, Muhlenburg, and Ohio counties—Wm. Campbell, 1800. From Ohio—Wm. J. Berry, 1873-77.

House of Representatives.—Henry Rodes, 1800; Henry Davidge, 1802, '05, '06; Dr. McCreery, 1809; John Davis, 1811; Moses Cummins, 1816; Jas. Johnston, 1814, '17, '18, '27, '42; Richard Taylor, 1819; John Calhoun, 1820, '21; David J. Kelley, 1822; Robert Mosely, 1824; Dillis Dyer, 1825, '30, '31, '34; Wm. M. Davis, 1826, '27, '28;

Elijah Crow, 1829, '32, '33; Samuel O. Peyton, 1835; Wm. H. Rumsey, 1836, '39, '41; Alex. R. Rowan, 1838; John H. McHenry, 1840; John W. Crow, 1844; Elisha M. Ford, 1845, '48; Robert T. Bell, 1846, '47; Quintus C. Shanks, 1849; Henry D. McHenry, 1851-53, '65-67; Henry Thompson, 1853-55, '57-59; Wm. J. Berry, 1855-57; John Haynes, 1859-61; Rens Gibson, 1861-63; W. H. Miller, 1863-65; W. Estill McHenry, 1867-69; Alfred T. Coffman, 1869-71; J. S. Taylor, 1871-73. From Ohio and Daviess counties—Philip Thompson, 1815. [See Hancock county.]

A Giant.—Early in 1872, in prospecting for coal in Ohio county, about a mile from Rockport, the complete skeleton of a human body of gigantic size was found, 6 feet below the surface. The lower jaw-bone, when fitted over the lower portion of a man's face in the party of explorers, completely covered it; the thigh bone, from the hip-bone to the knee, was 42 inches long, and the fore-arm bone from wrist to elbow measured 22 inches. This would indicate a giant over 10 feet high.

The Compass and Chain used in laying out the city of Louisville, at some time before 1800 (it was first laid out, Aug. 1, 1773), was, in 1871, in possession of Col. Quintus C. Shanks, of Hartford, Ohio county. It was formerly owned by Wm. Peyton, who in early days made many surveys in company with James Shanks, the father of Col. S. The story of all its wanderings in detail would be thrilling, and rescue much local history that is lost forever.

Early Settlement.—The immediate vicinity of Hartford was settled at a very early period, and was often the scene of bloody strife and acts of noble daring. Hartford and Barnett's stations were about two miles apart, and although never regularly besieged, were frequently harassed by straggling parties of Indians, and a number of persons, who imprudently ventured out of sight of the stations, killed or captured. The following facts we derived in 1846 from Stephen Stateler, a pioneer and venerable and esteemed citizen of Ohio co.:

In April, 1790, the Indians waylaid Barnett's station, and killed two of the children of John Anderson. One of the party assaulted Mrs. Anderson with a sword, inflicted several severe wounds upon her person, and while in the act of taking off her scalp, John Miller ran up within about twenty steps, and snapped his rifle at him. The Indian fled, leaving his sword, but succeeded in carrying off the scalp of Mrs. Anderson. She however recovered and lived some ten or twelve years afterwards. The same party captured and carried off Hannah Barnett, a daughter of Colonel Joseph Barnett, then a girl of about ten years of age. They retained her as a captive until October of the same year, when through the instrumentality of her brother-in-law, Robert Baird, she was recovered and restored to her friends.

In August, of the same year, three men were attacked by a party of Indians, near the mouth of Greene river. John McIlmurray, one of the whites, was killed, a man named Faith was wounded, and Martin Vannada was made a prisoner. The Indians immediately crossed the Ohio river, and, after traveling for some days in the direction of their towns, struck, as they supposed, the trail of some white men. In order to pursue them with the utmost celerity and without impediment, they tied Vannada to a tree. With the view of rendering his escape hopeless, during their absence, they spread a blanket at the root of a tree, and caused him to sit upon it, with his back against the tree. His hands were then pinioned behind him, and fastened to the tree with one rope, while they tied another rope around his neck, and fastened it to the tree above. In this painful position they left him, and commenced the pursuit of their supposed enemies. But no sooner had they departed, than he commenced the work of extricating himself. With much difficulty he succeeded in releasing his hands, but his task appeared then only to have begun. He ascertained that he could not reach round the tree so as to get to the knot; and it was so twisted or tied between his neck and the tree, that it was impossible for him to slip it one way or the other. Without a knife, he made powerful efforts to get the rope between his teeth, that he might gnaw it in two. Failing in this, he almost regretted having made any effort to effect his escape, as, upon the return of the Indians, the forfeit of his life would, in all probability, be the consequence. At this moment he recollected that there were some metal buttons on his waistcoat. Instantly tearing one off, he placed

it between his teeth, and, by great efforts, broke it into two pieces. With the rough edge of one of these, he succeeded in fretting rather than cutting the cord in two which bound his neck to the tree, and was once more free. But in what a condition! In a wilderness and an enemy's country, with no clothing save a shirt, waistcoat, breeches and moccasins!—no provisions, no gun, no ammunition, no knife, not even a flint to strike fire with! He did not, however, hesitate or falter, but instantly struck into the trackless forest, in the direction of home,—and, under the direction of a kind Providence, reached Hartford the ninth day after his escape, having subsisted upon such small animals and insects as he could catch and eat raw. He was nearly famished, and greatly emaciated; but having fallen into good hands, he was soon recruited, and returned to his family in fine health.

In the year 1786 or 1787, an incident occurred at a fort on Greene river, which displays the dangers which beset the emigrants of that period, and illustrates the magnanimity of the female character.

About twenty young persons—male and female—of the fort, had united in a flax pulling, in one of the most distant fields. In the course of the forenoon two of their mothers made them a visit, and the younger took along her child, about eighteen months old. When the whole party were near the woods, one of the young women, who had climbed over the fence, was fired upon by several Indians concealed in the bushes, who at the same time raised the usual war-whoop. She was wounded, but retreated, as did the whole party,—some running with her down the lane, which happened to open near that point, and others across the field. They were hotly pursued by the enemy, who continued to yell and fire upon them. The older of the two mothers who had gone out, recollecting in her flight that the younger, a small and feeble woman, was burthened with her child, turned back in the face of the enemy, they firing and yelling hideously, took the child from its almost exhausted mother, and ran with it to the fort, a distance of three hundred yards. During the chase, she was twice shot at with rifles, when the enemy were so near that the powder burned her, and one arrow passed through her sleeve; but she escaped uninjured. The young woman who was wounded almost reached the place of safety, when she sunk, and her pursuer, who had the hardihood to attempt to scalp her, was killed by a bullet from the fort.

OLDHAM COUNTY.

OLDHAM county, the 74th in order of formation, was established in 1823, out of parts of Jefferson, Shelby, and Henry counties, and named in honor of Col. Wm. Oldham. Part of its territory was taken in 1836, to aid in forming the county of Trimble. It is situated in the north middle part of the state, and lies for 18 miles along the Ohio river; is bounded N. by the Ohio river and Trimble county, E. by Henry, S. by Shelby and Jefferson counties, and W. and N. W. by the Ohio river; and embraces about 170 square miles. The face of the country along the Ohio river and Eighteen Mile creek, and in the upper part of the county, adjoining Trimble, is hilly and broken; the remainder of the county is gently undulating, and generally good, arable land, based on limestone. The principal products and exports are wheat, hemp, tobacco, hogs, and cattle. The principal streams of the county are Harrod's creek and Curry's fork of Floyd's fork, both having their source in Henry county. The Louisville, Cincinnati, and Lexington railroad runs through the southern part of the county, in a N. E. direction.

Towns.—*Lagrange* (originally and correctly written La Grange, like Gen. La Fayette's residence in France, after which it was

named) is the county seat, at or near the junction of the old main line of the Louisville and Lexington railroad with its Cincinnati or "Short Line" branch; contains a brick court house, 5 churches (Baptist, Methodist, and Reformed or Christian, and 2 for colored people), 3 lawyers, 3 physicians, 1 seminary building (formerly known as *Masonic College* and for a time a flourishing institution), 3 hotels, 3 dry goods stores, 3 groceries, drug store, several mechanics' shops, 1 small woollen mill; incorporated in 1840; population in 1870, 612. *Westport*, the former county seat, on the Ohio river, 8 miles from Lagrange, has 1 church, 3 stores, hotel, and flouring mill; population about 150. *Ballardsville*, 4 miles S. E. of Lagrange, has 2 stores, a physician, hotel, and several mechanics' shops; population about 160. *Pewee Valley*, the most beautiful of the "suburban" villages of Louisville, 17 miles from that city, on the L. C. & L. railroad, has 3 churches (Presbyterian, Episcopal, and Roman Catholic), 2 hotels, 4 stores, and 1 physician; population about 250. *Floydsburg* has a hotel, Methodist church, 2 physicians, 2 stores, and several mechanics' shops; population about 125. *Oldhamsburg* has a Baptist church, 1 physician, and 2 stores; population about 50. *Centerfield* has a Methodist church, a store, and blacksmith shop; population 30. *Brownsborough* has 2 stores, 1 wagon shop, 2 blacksmith shops, 2 physicians, a large distillery, and a saw and flour mill.

STATISTICS OF OLDHAM COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Corn, wheat, hay, tobacco.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1830 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
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“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM OLDHAM COUNTY.

Senate.—Camden M. Ballard, 1843-47, '50-51; Samuel S. English, 1847-50; John P. Smith, 1857-59; Samuel E. De Haven, 1859-63; Richard T. Jacob, Lieutenant Governor and Speaker, 1863-67; Thos. B. Cochran, 1865-67. [See Henry co.]

House of Representatives.—Wm. Gatewood, 1828; Jacob Oglesby, 1829; Jas. S. Crutchfield, 1830, '31; Jack Pryor, 1832; Philip C. S. Barbour, 1833; Robert O'Brien, 1834; Wm. Campbell, 1835; Newton Lane, 1836, '37, '39; Camden M. Ballard, 1838; Edward M. Taylor, 1840; John Fible, 1841; Wm. T. Barbour, 1842; John Bryan, 1843; Francis F. C. Triplett, 1844; Thos. A. Rodman, 1845; George Armstrong, 1846; Jas. F. Wilson, 1847, '48; Patrick H. Blankenship, 1849; John Rodman, 1850; Thornton Triplett, 1851-53; Jacob W. Griffith, 1853-55; Jas. M. Speer, 1855-57; Samuel E. De Haven, 1857-59, '63-65; Richard T. Jacob, 1859-63; Richard C. Hudson, 1865-69; Dr. Henry C. Duerson, 1869-71; Wm. Tarlton, 1871-73; John Fible, 1873-75.

From the records of Jefferson county we have obtained the autograph of Col. WILLIAM OLDHAM, in honor

of whom this county received its name. He was a native of Berkeley co., Virginia; entered the Revolutionary war as an ensign, in 1775; became a captain, and continued in active service, until the spring of 1779, when he resigned, and emigrated to the Falls of the Ohio, now Louisville; commanded a regiment of Kentucky militia in the memorable battle of St. Clair's defeat, Nov. 4, 1791, where he was killed by the Indians. He was a chivalrous and enterprising man, a brave and experienced officer, and very efficient in defending the country against the incursions of the Indians. He was one of

Will. Oldham

the first magistrates of Jefferson county, an active, useful, and public-spirited citizen.

The late John Johnston, of Piqua, Ohio, for many years U. S. Indian agent, in his "Recollections of the Last Sixty Years," in 1846, records the following incident of the celebrated Indian chief, Little Turtle:

"The Little Turtle used to entertain us with many of his war adventures, and would laugh immoderately at the recital of the following:—A white man, a prisoner for many years in the tribe, had often solicited permission to go on a war party to Kentucky, and had been refused. It never was the practice with the Indians to ask or encourage white prisoners among them to go to war against their countrymen. This man, however, had so far acquired the confidence of the Indians, and being very importunate to go to war, the Turtle at length consented, and took him on an expedition into Kentucky. As was their practice, they had reconnoitered during the day, and had fixed on a house recently built and occupied, as the object to be attacked next morning a little before the dawn of day. The house was surrounded by a clearing, there being much brush and fallen timber on the ground. At the appointed time, the Indians, with the white man, began to move to the attack. At all such times no talking or noise is to be made. They crawl along the ground on their hands and feet; all is done by signs from the leader. The white man all the time was striving to be foremost, the Indians beckoning him to keep back. In spite of all their efforts, he would keep foremost; and having at length got within running distance of the house, he jumped to his feet and went with all his speed, shouting at the top of his voice, 'Indians! Indians!' The Turtle and his party had to make a precipitate retreat, losing for ever their white companion, and disappointed in their fancied conquest of the unsuspecting victims of the log-cabin. From that day forth, this chief would never trust a white man to accompany him to war."

OWEN COUNTY.

OWEN county, the 67th in order of formation, was erected in 1819, out of parts of Scott, Franklin, and Gallatin counties, and named in honor of Col. Abraham Owen. It is situated in the north middle part of the state. The Kentucky river is its western boundary line for 28 miles; and Eagle creek rises in Scott, flows through the southern part of Owen into Grant in a northern direction—then, making a sudden bend, runs nearly parallel with the Ohio river into the Kentucky river in Carroll county, skirting the northern boundary of Owen in its progress. The county is bounded N. by Carroll, Gallatin, and Grant counties, E. by Grant and Scott, S. by Scott and Franklin, S. W. by Henry, and N. W. by Carroll. The face of the country is undulating, part of it hilly, and the soil generally good—producing fine tobacco, corn, oats, buckwheat, and barley; cattle, sheep, and hogs are raised in large quantities, and stock-growing is rapidly increasing—the county being well adapted to grazing and one of the best watered in the state. Besides the Kentucky river and Big Eagle creek, are Big Twin, Little Twin, Cedar, Big Indian, Caney, Clay Lick, and Severn creeks. The Cincinnati branch of the L., C. & L. railroad (the "Short Line") runs near the northern boundary of Owen county, giving it, in conjunction with the Kentucky river, remarkable access to the best markets.

Towns.—*Owenton*, the county seat, and near the center of the county, is 30 miles N. of Frankfort; 9 from the Kentucky river at Gratz, and 12 from the Short Line railroad at two points, by turnpike; it has a substantial brick court house, 2 churches, 9 lawyers, 3 doctors, 1 bank, 3 hotels, 8 stores, 12 mechanics' shops, and 1 large tobacco drying house, which handles over half a million pounds of tobacco yearly; incorporated Dec. 18, 1828; population in 1870, 297, and growing rapidly. *New Liberty*, 5 miles from the railroad and 8 N. W. of Owenton, has 7 stores, 13 mechanics' shops, and 2 churches; incorporated Jan. 24, 1827; population in 1870, 304, a decrease of 81 since 1850; the Owen county agricultural fair is held near this place. *Dallasburg* is a handsome little village in the N. W. part, the "garden spot" of the county, 4 miles from the railroad. *Monterey* (formerly *Williamsburg*) is a thriving village, in the S. W. part of the county, $\frac{3}{4}$ ths of a mile from the Kentucky river, and near the famous Pond Branch (see below); incorporated March 1, 1847. *Lusby* (better known as *Lusby's Mills*) is situated in a romantic region on Big Eagle creek; incorporated Feb. 13, 1869. *Gratz*, on the Kentucky river, a few miles below Lock and Dam No. 2, was incorporated Feb. 6, 1861. *New Columbus* and *Poplar Grove* are small places.

STATISTICS OF OWEN COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM OWEN COUNTY.

Senate.—Cyrus Wingate, 1828-41; Jas. P. Orr, 1851-53; Asa P. Grover, 1857-61; J. Harvey Dorman, 1869-73.

House of Representatives.—Cyrus Wingate, 1824, '25, '26, '27; Benj. Haydon, 1828, '22, '34, '36, '37, '43; Thos. Woolfolk, 1829, '31; John Brown, 1830; Thos. B. Dillon, 1833; Jas. S. Brown, 1835, '41; Jos. W. Rowlett, 1838, '39, '40, '42, '50; Henry B. Gale, 1844; Jas. P. Orr, 1845; Wm. W. Alnutt, 1846; Jas. F. Blanton, 1847, '53-55; John W. Leonard, 1848; John C. Glass, 1849; John Calvert, 1851-55; Henry Giles, 1855-57; Hiram Kelsey, 1857-59; Robert H. Gale, 1859-61; E. F. Burns, 1861-63, resigned, succeeded by Wm. Roberts, Jan., 1863; J. B. English, 1863-65; Jeremiah D. Lillard, 1865-69, resigned 1868, succeeded by Wm. Lusby; John Duvall, 1869-71; C. W. Threlkeld, 1871-73. From Owen and Scott counties—Alex. Bradford, 1819. [See Franklin co.] From Owen—Cyrus W. Threlkeld, 1873-75.

Churches.—In 1847, there were in Owen county 14 Baptist, 1 Presbyterian, 6 Methodist, and 5 Reformed or Christian churches. In 1873, the number was largely increased, but the relative proportion nearly the same.

Many *Mineral Springs* are found in Owen county, the waters of some of which have valuable medicinal properties.

Limestone, from which good *hydraulic cement* could probably be made, is found one mile N. E. of Lagrange, and also on Curry's Fork of Floyd's creek.

Analyses, in connection with the geological survey, of the soils, both from old fields and from woods, in the southern edge of Owen county, and of virgin soil from the neighborhood of New Liberty, indicate a much poorer quality of land than where based on the blue limestone of the Lower Silurian formation. These lands would be benefited by top-dressings of lime or marl—such marl as is found on the waters of Dickey's creek, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles from where Benj. Haydon lived in 1856.

In *Politics*, Owen county has been noted for many years for its remarkable devotion to the principles and men of the Democratic party. For U. S. president in 1868, the vote cast was 2,198 for the Democratic and only 82 for the Republican candidate; while the corresponding vote for governor in 1871 was 2,389 to 288—the increase in the latter being all or nearly all negroes. The county was, at three several apportionments, changed to different congressional districts, and each time made them Democratic; the first time, causing the election of Maj. John C. Breckinridge in the Ashland district, in 1851; and his re-election in 1853 over ex-Gov. Robert P. Letcher. Ever since, Gen. Breckinridge has been the idol of the county; and has shown his appreciation of such remarkable devotion by naming one of his sons Owen County Breckinridge.

Two Confederate Camps were established in Owen county, during the war of the Rebellion—*Camp Marshall* (named after, and established by, Gen. Humphrey Marshall), in the summer of 1861, near Lusby's Mills, on a high hill which commanded a view of the county for miles around. On the side next the village, the hill is very steep and in places precipitous; to this day the "rebel" boys laugh and joke about their tumbles, in hurrying down to the village after Owen county whiskey. Hundreds of men congregated there, to enlist in what is now called the "Lost Cause"—many of whom went through the lines and fought bravely, while others returned to their homes. The second camp or place of rendezvous was *Vallandigham's Barn*, about 1½ miles from Owenton. The sentiments and sympathies of the people of Owen county were almost unanimous in favor of the South; and Confederate soldiers were nearly always in the county, for concealment, for recruiting purposes, or for a dash upon their enemies. Many persecuted Southern sympathisers and Southern soldiers escaping from northern prisons or cut off from their commands, found a temporary hiding-place in the thick undergrowth in several portions of the county. Mose Webster's most daring operations were, some of them, planned and carried out from or in Owen county. Few, if any, counties in the state furnished so many soldiers to the Confederate army, in proportion to population. Federal soldiers made frequent dashes into the towns or country, rudely quartering upon the people, or arresting some of the best citizens and incarcerating them in military prisons—some by their violence and injustice driving many into the Southern army who would have remained at home. Several citizens were shot by Federal soldiers, by order of bogus courts-martial; and several men killed by bushwhackers. Many depredations were committed, by soldiers and pretended soldiers, of both parties. And yet, very much of what Owen county saw, and felt, and suffered, was repeated, over and over again, in nearly every county in the state. It was part of the Federal policy to make Kentucky *feel* the humiliation, and bitterness, and personal suffering of a relentless civil war; and those who sought by an honorable, and gentle, and kindly course to keep the masses of the people at home and quiet, were soon hurled from authority, if not disgraced or practically "retired" from the army.

There are several remarkable places in Owen, which merit a description. The "Jump Off," on the Kentucky river, is a perpendicular precipice, at least one hundred feet high, with a hollow passing through its centre about wide enough for a wagon road. The "Point of Rocks," on Cedar creek, just above its mouth, and near Williamsburg, is a beautiful and highly romantic spot, where an immense rock, about seventy-five feet high, overhangs a place in the creek called the "Deep Hole," to which no bottom has ever been found, and which abounds with fish of a fine quality. "Pond Branch" is a stream of water which flows from a large pond in a rich, alluvial valley, which, from its general appearance, is supposed to have been at one time the bed of the Kentucky river. It is about a mile and a half distant from Lock and Dam number 3. The water flows from the pond and empties into the river, by two outlets, and thus forms a complete mountain island, two and a half miles long and a mile and a half wide in its broadest part.

Colonel ABRAHAM OWEN, in honor of whom this county received its name, was born in Prince Edward county, Virginia, in the year 1769, and emigrated to Shelby county, Kentucky, in 1785. The particulars of his early life are not known, and his first appearance on the public theatre and in the service of the country, was upon Wilkinson's campaign, in the summer of 1791, on the White and Wabash rivers. He was a lieutenant in Captain Lemon's company in St. Clair's defeat, November 4th, 1791, and received two wounds in that engagement—one on the chin, and the other in the arm. He was in the expedition led by Colonel Hardin to White river, and participated in the action which routed the Indians in their hunting camps. His brother John, James Ballard and others of Shelby county, were his associates on this occasion. It is not known that he was in Wayne's campaign; but in 1796, he was surveyor of Shelby county, and afterwards a magistrate. He commanded the first militia company raised in the county, and the late venerable Singleton Wilson, of Shelbyville, brother of the late Dr. Wilson of Cincinnati, was the lieutenant. They had been associates in Wilkinson's campaign, and the humane efforts of Colonel Owen to provide for the wants and promote the comforts of his companion, were illustrative of his general good character. Owen was soon promoted to be a major, and then colonel of the regiment. Lieutenant Wilson was promoted to the rank of captain, having served with distinction as a spy in the campaign led by General Wayne.

Col. Owen was, soon after, elected to the legislature, by the largest vote ever before polled in the county; and, in 1799, was chosen a member of the convention which framed our present constitution. Shortly before his death, he was a member of the senate of Kentucky. No man in the county had a stronger hold on the affections of the people, whom he was always ready to serve in peace or in war. In 1811, he was the first to join Gov. Harrison at Vincennes, for the purpose of aiding in the effort to resist the hostile movements of the Indian bands collected by the energy and influence of Tecumseh and his brother, the Prophet. He was chosen by Gen. Harrison to be one of his aids-de-camp; and, at the memorable battle of Tippecanoe, fell at the side of his heroic chief, bravely fighting for his country, deeply regretted by the whole army and by his numerous friends in Kentucky. In battle he was fearless—as a citizen, mild and gentlemanly. He was esteemed an excellent officer on parade, and possessed a high order of military talent.

In the following December, the legislature of Kentucky went into mourning for the loss of colonels Daveiss and Owen, and others who had fallen at Tippecanoe; and, in 1819–20, the memory of Col. Owen was perpetuated by a county bearing his name. McAfee, in his history of the late war, says: "His character was that of a good citizen and a brave soldier;" which Butler, in his history of Kentucky, speaking of him, pronounces to be "no little praise in a republic and in a warlike State."

He left a large family to unite with his country in deploring his premature fall. His daughters intermarried with the most respectable citizens of Henry county, and his son Clark is a distinguished citizen of Texas, having won a high rank in her civil and military annals. His brothers, Robert and William, survive him, and are highly respectable citizens of Shelby county. His father was an early settler, of high standing and marked character. His fort, near Shelbyville, was the resort of intrepid families of that day, and may be said to have been the foundation of the capital of the flourishing county of Shelby. The chivalric patriotism of Col. Owen, in leaving a position of ease and civil distinction at home, to volunteer his services against the north-western savages, is truly illustrative of the Kentucky character; and after ages will look back upon the deeds of heroism at Tippecanoe, with the same veneration with which the present generation regards the memory of those who fought and fell at Thermopylæ.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

OWSLEY county was established Jan. 23, 1843—the 96th in the state—and named in honor of Judge Wm. Owsley, afterwards governor of Kentucky. It is situated in the eastern middle portion, on the waters of the Kentucky river; is bounded N. by Lee county, E. by Breathitt, S. by Clay, W. by Jackson, and N. W. by Estill. The South Fork of Kentucky river runs quite centrally through the county from S. to N., the main Kentucky forms part of the N. boundary line; and its Middle Fork crosses the N. E. part. The soil along the river valleys is rich and productive; but the face of the country generally is broken and the soil not sufficiently strong for profitable cultivation. Corn is the staple production; rye, wheat, and oats, cattle and hogs are raised.

Towns.—*Booneville*, the county seat, is situated on the south side of the South Fork of Kentucky river, $34\frac{1}{2}$ miles S. E. of Irvine, Estill co., 35 S. of W. of Jackson, Breathitt co., and $32\frac{1}{2}$ N. of E. of McKee, Jackson county; incorporated March 1, 1847; population in 1870, 111, a falling off of 10 in 10 years. *South Fork*, 4 miles, *Traveler's Rest*, 5 miles, and *Island City*, 10 miles, from Booneville, are post offices and small places.

STATISTICS OF OWSLEY COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM OWSLEY COUNTY.

Senate.—Abijah Gilbert, 1850; Jas. Ewing Gibson, 1859–63.

House of Representatives.—Harvey S. Hensley, 1857–59; Abijah Gilbert, 1859–61; Andrew Herd, 1863–65; Andrew J. Herd, 1867–69; Howell Brewer, 1869–71; Jos. P. Hampton, 1871–73. From Owsley and Clay counties—Jos. N. Eve, 1853–55. From Owsley and Estill counties—Elisha L. Cockrell, 1847; Morton P. Moore, 1850. From Owsley—John S. Herd, 1873–75.

Owsley county is included in the eastern coal field—except the lower portion of the valley of Sturgeon creek, and the valley of the Kentucky river from the mouth of Sturgeon creek to the Estill county line. The coal measures in the vicinity of Proctor and Beattyville—which were in Owsley county when examined by the state geological survey, in 1859, but are now in Lee county—contain four, if not five, veins of coal. The “main coal,” which has received most attention from the miners, measures from 42 to 50 inches; and had then been opened and mined at some 9 banks, on the Kentucky river, the South fork, the Duck fork, Sturgeon, Upper and Lower Stufflebean creeks, and Mike's branch. The general dip of the country is three-fourths of a degree ($\frac{3}{4}^\circ$) in a S. 52° E. direction. “The coal is bright, and breaks with a square butt into fine large blocks, which bear transhipment.” The coal veins vary from 6 inches to 1 foot, 3 feet 10 inches, 4 feet, and the “main coal” 5 feet thick. Analyses of the coal from different banks showed the percentage of sulphur to be 0.645, 0.796, and 4.074.

Iron Ore from the North Fork of the Kentucky river, one mile above Proctor, in now Lee county, and some from Proctor, yielded, upon analysis, 35.400 and 34.304 percentage of metallic iron—“rich enough to be profitably smelted into iron, but containing rather more phosphoric acid than is desirable in iron ore.”

Of Iron and Lead Ores and Lithographic Stone, some rich specimens were discovered, in the summer of 1866, in Owsley and Wolfe counties. The lithographic stone was of superior quality, bore a fine polish, and the quarry was said to be inexhaustible.

WILLIAM OWSLEY, the 14th governor of Kentucky, was born in 1782 in Virginia. His father, Wm. Owsley, emigrated, the next year, to the county of Lincoln in the then "district of Kentucky," settling on the waters of Drake's creek, near the present town of Crab Orchard. The son, William, succeeded in getting a better education than was common for boys at that day, taught school awhile, became deputy surveyor, and afterwards deputy sheriff, his father being high sheriff of the county.

It was whilst William Owsley was engaged in his early official pursuits as deputy sheriff, &c., that he attracted the attention of John Boyle, afterwards chief justice of Kentucky. Judge Boyle, perceiving the promise that was in young Owsley, offered him the use of his library, and the advantage of his instructions in the study of law. The offer was accepted, and by perseverance and close application, Owsley soon obtained license and commenced the practice of law in Garrard county. His success was immediate. He ranked high at the bar, and became the intimate and firm friend of Judge Boyle. He afterwards represented Garrard county several years in the legislature, and became so favorably known to the public as a legislator and lawyer, that, in 1812, when he was only thirty-one years of age, and had been but few years at the bar, Governor Scott appointed him to the supreme bench of the State, as the colleague of Judge Boyle, who had been honored by a seat on the appellate bench three years previously. Judge Owsley resigned this office in a short time, in consequence of the passage of a law reducing the number of judges of the court to three. But a vacancy occurring in 1813, he was immediately re-appointed by Governor Shelby.

During the service of Boyle, Owsley and Mills, on the supreme bench, that ever memorable controversy between the old and new court parties was waged. The annals of Kentucky's history will attest the momentous character of that struggle, and duly commemorate the virtues of the men that were then made conspicuous. Never before did the fires of discord burn more fiercely in any civil community. Never before was a State so near anarchy, revolution and ruin. Firmness, wisdom and coolness alone could save the country in that time of dread and peril. All these qualities were pre-eminent in the judges who then sat upon the bench. They were equal to the crisis. They withstood the storm of popular tumult, careless of the rage of disappointed partisans, flushed with temporary triumph, but crossed in the enjoyment of victory. It seems Providential that such men were on the bench to save the State in that stormy trial.

Having seen the constitution of his country safe through the dangers that beset it, Judge Owsley remained at his high and honorable post till the year 1828, when, after having served upon the bench longer than any man in the State, except Judge Boyle, he resigned his office, and retired to private life on his farm in Garrard county, which he had held and cultivated as a successful practical farmer, for about twenty-five years. Sometime after this, he again represented his old county, Garrard, in the legislature. But finding it inconvenient to attend to his circuit court practice and his growing practice in the court of appeals, he gave up the former, and having parcelled out his farm among his children, (of whom he had five,) he removed to Frankfort. Here he resided until 1843, when, out of the gains of his practice, he purchased himself a splendid farm in Boyle county, to which he removed, giving up his practice altogether. In 1844, after one of the most exciting and hard fought contests ever witnessed in the State, William Owsley was elected governor of Kentucky over Colonel William O. Butler, by far the most popular and formidable candidate the democratic party had ever run in the State. The vote received by Governor Owsley was 59,680, which is larger by 1,191 than the great vote received by General Harrison in 1840.

As governor, he was distinguished for devotion to the duties of his office, his laborious and faithful examination into the affairs of the state, particularly its public debt, and his clear and concise statements thereof in his annual messages. It was the chief glory of his administration, that he checked the fearful increase of the state debt; and for the first time since it was created, began to *pay it off*, and continued its steady reduction to the end of his term.

He then settled on his farm near Danville, and in honorable retirement closed a long and useful public life. He died Dec. 9, 1862, aged 80 years.

In person, Gov. Owsley was tall (about 6 feet 2 inches high) and slender. His disposition was reserved, and he talked but little. In times of greatest excitement, there was seldom any perceptible change in his spirits or demeanor. He was proverbial for honesty, firmness, and impartiality; and made the principle of *right* the ground of every action. His manners were plain, simple, and purely republican. As a public speaker he was staid, sensible, and practical—seldom enthusiastic; but occasionally, when roused or stung by something pointed or unfair in his adversary, he was quick, spirited, and powerful.

PENDLETON COUNTY.

PENDLETON county was erected in 1798, and named in honor of Edmund Pendleton, of Virginia. It was the 28th county in the state, and formed out of portions of Bracken and Campbell counties; but in 1820, gave the w. half of its territory to form Grant county. It is bounded n. by Kenton and Campbell counties, N. E. for 5 miles by the Ohio river (where it projects between Campbell and Bracken), E. by Bracken, s. by Harrison, and w. by Grant; is situated in the northern section of the state; is nearly square in shape, and embraces about 300 square miles; is drained by the Licking and South Licking rivers—which flow into the county on the s. E. and s. borders, form a junction at the county seat near its center, and pass out near the middle of its northern border; having, as tributaries, Fork Lick, Kincaid, Flower, Blanket, Willow, Crooked, Richland, and Grassy creeks. South Licking runs centrally, from s. to n., over 30 miles; or South Licking 12 miles, and main Licking over 40 miles through the county. Along the streams are many thousand acres of rich bottom lands; elsewhere, the surface is undulating and hilly, and the soil, based upon limestone, yields excellent crops of tobacco, wheat, oats, rye, etc. The land has risen quite rapidly in value since the completion of the Kentucky Central railroad, in 1852, from Covington to Lexington, passing up main Licking to Falmouth, and thence up the valley of South Licking. In the summer of 1873, the Covington, Flemingsburg, and Pound Gap railroad company was organized, the road designed to follow up main Licking from Falmouth, diverging northward to Flemingsburg, and thence to Pound Gap in the Cumberland mountains in Letcher county, on the Virginia state line, about 225 miles.

Towns.—*Falmouth*, the seat of justice, situated on an elevated bottom at the confluence of main Licking and its principal southern branch, South Licking, is $51\frac{1}{4}$ miles from the mouth of main Licking opposite Cincinnati by water, and 40 miles by railroad, 59 from Lexington, and about 60 from Frankfort; contains the usual county buildings, five churches (Baptist, Reformed or Christian, Methodist, Presbyterian, and Roman Catholic), and a rapidly growing trade; population in 1870, 614, and on July 1, 1873, probably 1,000. Falmouth was established in 1793, and being

settled by Virginians, was named after Falmouth, Virginia. In 1846 it was the only town in Pendleton county, and its population about 250; since then the population of the county has trebled, and the following villages and stations on the Kentucky Central railroad sprung up: *Boston*, *Butler* (incorporated Feb. 1, 1868, and population in 1870, 144), *Catawba*, *DeMossville* (incorporated March 3, 1860), *Levingood*, *Meridian*, and *Morgan*. Besides these, are the following villages or post offices: *Bachelor's Rest*, 6 miles from Falmouth, *Elizabethville*, 5 miles, *Knoxville*, 9 miles, *Gardnersville*, 11 miles, *Dividing Ridge*, 15 miles, *Motier*, on the Ohio river, *Ash Run*, *Huntsville*, and *Salem*.

STATISTICS OF PENDLETON COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM PENDLETON COUNTY.

Senate.—Wm. Mountjoy, 1820-23; John Forsythe, 1823-26; Samuel F. Swope, 1844-48.

House of Representatives.—J. J. Flournoy, 1800; Wm. Mountjoy, 1809; Elijah McClanahan, 1815; Wm. Clarke, 1816, '17; Stephen Mullins, 1818, '20, '21, '24, '25, '26, '28; Wm. Littell, 1819; Stephen Thrasher, 1822; John H. Barker, 1827; Wm. C. Wilson, 1829; Thos. G. Hall, 1830; John Wheeler, 1831, '42, '43, '46; Samuel T. Hauser, 1832; —. Drake, 1834; Samuel F. Swope, 1837, '38, '39, '41; Thos. W. Hart, 1840; Henry W. Cleaveland, 1844, '45; Jos. Dougherty, 1847, '50; John E. Records, 1848; John T. Bever, 1849; Benj. F. Hume, 1851-53; Wm. A. Brann, 1853-55, '57-59, '61-63; Chas. Duncan, 1855-57; Jas. Mann, 1859-61; Dr. Jas. Wilson, 1863-65, '65-67, seat declared vacant Jan. 15th, 1866, and succeeded by Wm. A. Brann, 1866-67; Chas. H. Lee, 1867-69; Francis M. Lowe, '69-71, '73-75; Wm. W. Deaderick, 1871-73.

There are several *Salt and Sulphur Springs* in Pendleton county. *Iron ore* and *coal* are found, but not in workable beds or veins.

One of the earliest merchant *Saw Mills* on the Licking river was established at “Fallsmouth” (Falmouth), as appears by the following advertisement in *The Centinel of the North-Western Territory*, a newspaper established at Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1793. [It is probable the advertiser's name was John Wallace, and not Wallere.]

“Plank and scantling of every kind, delivered at the mill or in Cincinnati, on the shortest notice. Orders will be thankfully received and pointedly attended to.

JOHN WALLERE.

“Fallsmouth, Forks of Licking, Dec. 15, 1794.

“N. B. The subscriber will be down with a quantity of planks as soon as the water of Licking will admit.”

Within a few hundred yards of the boundaries of Falmouth, the remains of an ancient fortification are yet distinctly visible. It is situated upon elevated and commanding ground, near midway between the two rivers, and commanding the junction, and some distance up both streams. In form, it is a regular circle, with four apertures or openings, opposite to each other, and corresponding very nearly to the four cardinal points of the compass. Seventy years ago,* trees, from two and a half to three feet in diameter, were standing upon the circular embankment of earth which formed the fortification; while the enclosure, covering probably upwards of a quarter of an acre of ground, was grown up in trees, bearing the same

* More than sixty-five years since, when the author was a very small boy, he recollects to have examined these ancient remains. The circular embankment, at that time, he thinks, was upwards of three feet high.

marks as to age, size, &c. The timber of the surrounding forest was about the same size of that growing within and upon the embankment, and must have grown up many years after this fortification had been abandoned by its ancient builders. This fortification, combined with the fact, that every height and hill surrounding the junction of the two rivers and overlooking the fort, as well as for miles around, are crowned with one or more Indian graves, or small mounds, present strong and abiding evidence that a warfare, of a bloody and desolating character, once prevailed here, between a people possessing and occupying the ground, and an invading and aggressive enemy.

Pendleton is not the scene of any Indian battle or bloody rencounter, within the recollection of its "oldest inhabitant." But her territory has been desecrated by the feet of hostile Britons, as well as of the blood-thirsty savages. In June, 1779, Col. Byrd, with his Canadian and Indian force of six hundred men, in his route to attack Ruddle's station, ascended the Licking river to its junction with the south branch, where Falmouth now stands. Here he landed his cannon, concentrated his forces, and took up his line of march for that station. The track he pursued was distinctly marked by blazing the forest trees, and may still be traced where the trees are left standing. After capturing Ruddle's and Martin's stations, he returned by the same route, took water at Falmouth, and descended the Licking to its mouth. The traces of his march, south of Falmouth, served to give notoriety, in the surveyors' books, to the entries of land subsequently made.

EDMUND PENDLETON, in honor of whom this county was named, was born in Caroline county, Virginia, in 1741, and died in Richmond in 1803. He was president of the Virginia court of appeals, and of the Virginia convention of 1775—was twice elected a member of Congress—in 1778, was chosen president of the Virginia convention which met to consider the federal constitution, and when the federal government was organized, he was selected by Congress to be district Judge of Virginia, but declined the appointment. Wirt says, "he had in a great measure overcome the disadvantages of an extremely defective education, and by the force of good company, and the study of correct authors, had attained a great accuracy and perspicuity of style. His manners were elevated, graceful, and insinuating. His person was spare, but well proportioned, and his countenance one of the finest in the world; serene, contemplative, benignant; with that expression of unclouded intelligence and extensive reach, which seemed to denote him capable of any thing that could be effected by the power of the human mind. His mind itself was of a very fine order. It was clear, comprehensive, sagacious and correct; with a most acute and subtle faculty of discrimination; a fertility of expedient which never could be exhausted; a dexterity of address which never lost an advantage and never gave one, and a capacity for a continued and unremitting application which was perfectly invincible. As a lawyer and a statesman, he had few equals and no superiors. For parliamentary management, he was without a rival. With all these advantages of person, manners, address, and intellect, he was also a speaker of distinguished eminence. He had that silver voice of which Cicero makes such frequent and honorable mention; an articulation uncommonly distinct; a perennial stream of transparent, cool and sweet elocution, and the power of presenting his arguments with great simplicity and striking effect. He was always graceful, argumentative, persuasive; never vehement, rapid or abrupt. He could instruct and delight; but he had no pretensions to those high powers which are calculated to "shake the human soul."

PERRY COUNTY.

PERRY county, the 68th in order of formation, was established in 1820, out of portions of Clay and Floyd, and named in honor of Com. Oliver Hazard Perry, the hero of the battle of Lake Erie, in which a number of Kentucky volunteers from the army assisted bravely. Breathitt county in 1839, and Letcher in 1842, were partly formed from Perry county. It is situated in the

southeastern section of the state, on the head waters of the Kentucky river; is bounded N. by Breathitt, E. by Floyd and Letcher, S. by Letcher and Harlan, and W. by Clay and Owsley. It is drained by the North and Middle forks of Kentucky river, which are navigable for descending boats a considerable portion of the year; among their tributaries are Laurel and Lost forks, and Hell-for-Certain, Cutshin, Squabble, Leatherwood, Williams', and Macy's creeks. The surface of the county is hilly and mountainous, and a large portion unsuitable for cultivation, but well adapted for sheep and wool-growing. The valleys are fertile and productive, with a sandstone foundation. The principal articles of export are—horses, cattle, hogs, salt, coal, ginseng, and wool.

Towns.—*Hazard*, the county seat, is a small village, on the North fork of the Kentucky river, about 150 miles S. E. of Frankfort, 71 W. of S. of Grayson, Carter county, 36 N. W. of Whitesburg, Letcher county, 53 S. of W. of Manchester, Clay county. *Brashearsville*, 14 miles, and *Salt Creek*, 12 miles, from Hazard, are post offices and stores.

STATISTICS OF PERRY COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM PERRY COUNTY.

Senate.—Perry county has always been in a large district, and has had no resident senators.

House of Representatives.—Henry Duff, 1833; John Haddix, 1835; Elijah Combs, 1840; Jos. Eversole, 1848; Zachariah Morgan, 1867–69; Josiah H. Combs, 1871–73. From Perry and Clay counties—Alex. Patrick, 1827, '28, '30, '31; Elnathan W. Murphy, 1829; Robert S. Brashears, 1837; John C. Wilson, 1839. [See Letcher co.]

Commodore OLIVER HAZARD PERRY, in honor of whom this county received its name, was a distinguished officer in the United States' navy, and was born at Newport, Rhode Island, in August, 1785. He was entered as a midshipman on the sloop of war General Greene, in 1793. He served in the Tripolitan war, and secured the affection and respect of all the officers and men in the squadron. In 1810 he was a lieutenant commandant in the schooner Revenge. In this vessel, in the spring of 1811, he was wrecked in a fog near Stonington. He demanded a court of inquiry, which acquitted him of all blame in the affair. In 1812 he was promoted to the rank of master and commander, and appointed to the command of the gun boats in the harbor of New York. Disliking his situation here, he solicited to be transferred to the lakes, and the greater portion of his men went with him. On his arrival at Sackett's Harbor, he was ordered by Commodore Chauncey to Lake Erie, to superintend the building of vessels in order to meet the British force on those waters. On the 4th of August, he got his squadron over the bar, and on the 10th of September met the British squadron under Commodore Barclay. This fight resulted in a complete victory to the Americans, and Perry was promoted to the rank of Captain. In the battle of the Thames, on the 5th of October, he served as aid to General Harrison, and rendered important assistance. At the conclusion of the war, he was appointed to the command of the Java, a frigate of the first class. In this frigate he attended Commodore Decatur, to chastise the Dey of Algiers, who had committed depredations on our commerce. In 1819 he was sent to the West India station, where he died of the yellow fever on the 23d of August, 1820.

Coal.—The main coal of the center of Perry county, s. of the North Fork, is 4½ to 5 feet thick, with a clay parting of one or two inches, 10 inches from the bottom. On the n. side of the same stream, 1 mile above Hazard, and 60 feet above the road, a bed of coal is exposed, 3 feet 5 inches thick, but not of very good quality.

Argillaceous Oxide of Iron, in considerable quantities, is found near the top of the ridge dividing the waters of the Elisha fork of Big Creek and the Coal branch.

Salt was made some years ago from the water of a well near Hazard, bored 400 feet below the bed of the river; a bushel of salt was produced from 85 gallons. At the mouth of Leatherwood creek, in the Brashears well, 410 feet deep, was found a fine brine—of which 65 to 70 gallons yielded a bushel of salt. In these borings several beds of coal were passed through.

Freestone, of good quality for buildings, is found on Macy's creek.

PIKE COUNTY.

PIKE county was established in the year 1821, out of part of Floyd; was the 70th in order of formation, and named in honor of Gen. Zebulon M. Pike. A small portion of its territory was taken in 1870, towards forming the county of Martin. It is the easternmost county in the state; and is bounded n. by Martin, N. E., E., S. E., and s. by the state of Virginia, s. w. by Letcher, and w. by Floyd county. It is drained by the waters of the Big Sandy river; its Tug Fork forming the N. E. boundary line, and the Levisa (or Louisa) and West Forks running through the county, almost from E. to W. The surface presents quite a variegated appearance; along the water courses, the lands are of excellent quality and very productive; while the uplands are broken and mountainous, and the soil comparatively poor. Corn, cattle, and hogs are the staple products, but oats, wheat, rye, buckwheat, and some tobacco are raised.

Towns.—*Pikeville* (often called and written *Piketon*, in mistake), the county seat, is situated on the s. w. side of the West (or main or Louisa) Fork of Big Sandy river, near the center of the county, about 200 miles nearly s. E. of Frankfort, 50 s. w. of Logan C. H., West Virginia, and 73 s. of Louisa, Lawrence co., Ky.; incorporated Dec. 30, 1824; population in 1870, 140. The other post offices in the county are—*Coal Run*, 6 miles, *Robinson Creek*, 7 miles, *Bent Branch*, 12, *Little Creek*, 15, and *Mouth of Pond*, 25 miles from Pikeville.

STATISTICS OF PIKE COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM PIKE COUNTY.

Senate.—[See Floyd co.]

House of Representatives.—Jas. M. Rice, 1829; Colbert Cecil, 1842, '55-57; George N. Brown, 1849; John M. Rice, 1859-61; David May, 1861-63, expelled for joining or aiding the Confederate army, Aug. 29, 1862; John H. Reynolds, 1865-67; Orlando C. Bowles, 1867-71. [See Floyd and Letcher counties.] Nelson Hamilton, 1873-75.

Coal abounds in Pike county, 1 to 2 feet thick; a workable vein, of fair quality, crops out on Chloe creek, nearly opposite Pikeville; in the bed of Big Sandy, 7 miles above Pikeville, lies a bed of coal; a 4-foot vein is reported at the forks of the river; and 7 miles below Pikeville, in the hills 96 feet above the river, are 5½ feet of coal, with two thin partings of clay.

Iron is found, in several forms—in blocks of impure ore, in thin layers of carbonate of iron, and in a body of rusty ferruginous shale. It has not been worked.

There is a number of *Salt Wells* in the county, at two of which salt was made before 1846.

Col. Sidney S. Lyon's Base Line, in the geological survey of Kentucky, began at Uniontown, on the Ohio river, longitude 10° 55' w. of Washington, and in latitude 37° 46'; and in its extension eastwardly cut the Virginia state line near the northern corner of Pike county—at a point probably now in Martin county.

The Court House of Pike county was erected, in 1823, upon a public square in the town of Pikeville—which, together with a large portion of the town itself, was in such a disputed situation, and claimed by so many persons holding adversely to each other, that the legislature was appealed to for a remedy; and by law vested the title to the town in trustees, directing to sell the lots, and return the proceeds of sale in secured bonds to the circuit clerk's office, for the benefit of those whom the court should decree to be the rightful owners. This secured to the lot buyers a good title, to the real owners full pay for their property, and to the town the measure of prosperity incident to a new county seat.

This county was named in honor of General ZEBULON M. PIKE, born in New Jersey, Jan. 5, 1779. He entered the army while yet a boy, and served as a cadet in his father's company, afterwards as ensign and lieutenant. In 1805 he was sent by the government to explore the Mississippi river to its sources. After his return, he was sent by Gen. Wilkinson on an excursion into the interior of Louisiana, to fix the boundary line between New Mexico and the United States. This expedition proved a partial failure. Upon his return he was appointed a captain, subsequently a major, and in 1810 a colonel of infantry. In 1812 he was stationed on the northern frontier, and in 1813 appointed a brigadier general. He was selected to command the land forces in an expedition against York, the capital of Upper Canada, and April 25th sailed from Sackett's Harbor in the squadron commanded by Commodore Chauncey. On the 27th he arrived at York with seventeen hundred chosen men. A landing having been effected under a heavy fire from the enemy, Gen. Pike assaulted the works; in the course of the attack, the British magazine exploded, throwing large stones in every direction, one of which struck Pike on the breast, inflicting a mortal wound.

POWELL COUNTY.

POWELL county, the 101st formed in Kentucky, was established in 1852, out of parts of Montgomery, Clark, and Estill, and named in honor of Lazarus W. Powell, then governor of the state. Portions of its territory have been taken to help form Wolfe county in 1860, Meniffee in 1869, and Lee in 1870. Before the latter was formed, Powell county was about 32 miles long and 12 wide. It is situated in the eastern middle portion of the state, and is bounded n. by Montgomery, n. e. by Meniffee, e. by Wolfe, s. by Lee, and s. w. and w. by Estill. The Red river runs quite centrally, from E. to w., through the county—furnishing valuable water-power throughout its length; already there are 2 large

steam saw mills, 1 steam shingle-machine, and 4 water grist-mills upon its banks; in high water, flat-boats and rafts pass down it to a market. Its tributaries, on the N., are Indian, Cane, Hatcher, Morris, Paint, Beech Fork, Black, Brush, Snow, and Lulbegrud creeks; and on the S., the Middle fork and South fork of Red river, Cow, Cat and Owl, Picks, Moppen, Hatton, and Raccoon creeks.

On the bottoms of the Red river and tributaries are some fine farms, the soil good, and producing tobacco and all kinds of grain well; some mountain farms produce well. Both bottom and uplands are heavily and finely timbered. All the crops usual in mountain counties are raised to advantage.

Town.—The county seat and only town is *Stanton*, so named after Hon. Richard H. Stanton, of Maysville, an able representative in congress, 1849–55, circuit judge, 1868–74, and author of Stanton's "Revised Statutes" and other valuable works on Kentucky law. Population and business small. In Powell county are 6 doctors, 3 blacksmiths' shops, and 2 churches. The prevailing religious denominations are Methodist and Reformed or Christian, and they use the court house and school houses as places of worship.

STATISTICS OF POWELL COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM POWELL COUNTY.

Senate.—None resident in the county.

House of Representatives.—Dillard C. Daniel, 1857–59; John T. Clark, 1863–65; Henderson Conlee, 1873–75.

LAZARUS W. POWELL, in honor of whom this county was named, was born in Henderson County, Ky., October 6, 1812. He graduated at St. Joseph's College, Bardstown, in 1833; studied law with Hon. John Rowan, and subsequently attended a course of law lectures at Transylvania University. Accumulated a fortune by his profession. Was elected to the State Legislature in 1836; Democratic district elector in the Presidential canvass of 1844; defeated for Governor of Kentucky by Hon. Jno. J. Crittenden, the Whig candidate, in 1848. Elected Governor in 1851, and inaugurated September 5th of that year. Served as one of the Commissioners to Utah in 1858, when a collision with the Mormons was averted by President Buchanan issuing a proclamation of pardon to those who would submit to the Federal authority, and which was accepted by that people. In 1859 he was elected U. S. Senator for the full term of six years, and participated in the most important discussions originating in the progress of the late civil war between the North and South. He was particularly noted for opposition to the purpose of the Northern leaders prosecuting the war for the subjugation of the Southern States, but he also condemned secession. Hon. Garret Davis, his colleague, who doubted the loyalty of Senator Powell, in 1862 had presented to the Senate the famous resolution for the expulsion of the Kentucky Senator from that body. The Judiciary Committee reported against its passage, which was strenuously advocated by Mr. Davis. The resolution was defeated. Mr. Davis afterward retracted the charges. Mr. Powell failed to secure a reelection to the Senate. He died, at his home in his native county, on July 3, 1867.

The records of Powell county and the public buildings were destroyed by fire in the spring of 1863. The buildings have since been rebuilt.

During the civil war, Powell county suffered greatly from the incursions of lawless bands, who plundered the citizens almost indiscriminately, and compelled them frequently to take refuge in the woods and mountains. Life and property were often threatened and sometimes visited with destruction.

PULASKI COUNTY.

PULASKI county was the 27th formed in Kentucky, and the second of thirteen established in 1798—in answer to the petitions and complaints of the people living at a great distance from the court houses. Its territory was taken from Lincoln and Green counties, and it was named after Count Pulaski. Parts of Wayne county in 1800 and Rockcastle in 1810 were taken from Pulaski. It is situated in the south middle part of the state; and bounded N. by Lincoln and Rockcastle counties, E. by Rockcastle, Laurel, and Whitley, S. by Whitley and Wayne, and W. by Wayne, Russell, and Casey. The northern part is gently undulating, the remainder hilly or mountainous. The Cumberland river is navigable for small steamboats, during several months in the year, as high up as Stigall's ferry and Waitsborough, and within six miles of Somerset. The other principal streams of the county are Rockcastle river, South fork of Cumberland river, Linn, Buck, Pitman's, White Oak, and Fishing creeks. The staple products are corn, wheat, rye, oats, and tobacco, and the principal exports in addition, are cattle, hogs, and coal.

Towns.—*Somerset*, the county seat, is about 80 miles nearly S. from Frankfort, and distant from the Knoxville branch of the Louisville and Nashville railroad at four points as follows: from Stanford 33 miles, Crab Orchard 28, Mt. Vernon 25, and London 36 miles; contains the court house, jail, and clerks' offices, 6 churches (Baptist, Presbyterian, 2 Methodist, Reformed or Christian, and African), an excellent school house, Masonic collegiate institute, 7 dry goods stores, 1 hat and shoe store, 1 drug store, 8 mechanics' shops, 1 hotel, 1 carriage factory, 1 wagon and plough factory, 1 tannery, 1 bank with \$150,000 capital, 6 lawyers, 5 physicians; population in 1870, 587, a falling off since 1860 of 75; incorporated in 1810. *Grundy*, 5 miles E. of Somerset, has a church in the suburbs, 2 hotels, store, grocery, carding factory, shoe shop, and school house; population about 100; incorporated Feb. 13, 1858; named after Hon. Felix Grundy. *Mt. Gilead*, 10 miles N. W. of Somerset, has a hotel and a store; population about 50; incorporated Feb. 26, 1850. *Waitsborough*, on the Cumberland river, incorporated March 2, 1844, has a warehouse and several residences. The following were incorporated, but have disappointed the "great expectations" formed of their growth: *Harrison* Feb. 5, 1842, *Stylesville* Jan. 3, 1852, *Charlottesville* Feb. 17, 1858, *Sublimity* Feb. 12, 1860, and *Woodstock* Jan. 17, 1866.

STATISTICS OF PULASKI COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM PULASKI COUNTY.

Senate.—John Griffin, 1808, '14-19, '28-32; Thos. Dollerhide, 1819-21; John Cowan, 1821-24; Achilles Jasper, 1836-40; Tunstall Quarles, 1840; Fountain T. Fox, 1844-48; Cyrenius Wait, 1848-50, '57-61; Berry Smith, 1850; Walker W. Haley, 1851-53; Thos. Z. Morrow, 1865-69, resigned 1866, succeeded by John W. F. Parker, 1866-69; Wm. McKee Fox, 1869-73. From Pulaski and Wayne counties—John McHenry, 1833-36. From Pulaski and Cumberland—Jesse Richardson, 1800.

House of Representatives.—John James, Sen., 1800, '02; Robert Maderil, 1806; Tunstall Quarles, 1811, '12, '28; Thos. Dollerhide, 1814, '15, '16, '17, '18; Robert Gilmore, 1816; Jos. Porter, 1817; Gideon Prather, 1818, '19; George B. Cooper, 1819, '20, '21; Chas. Cunningham, 1822; Bourne Goggin, 1824; Chas. M. Cunningham, 1824, '25, '26; John Cowan, 1825; John Griffin, 1826, '27, '42, '43; John Evans, 1827; John Hill, 1829, '31; Berry Smith, 1830, '40, '41; Ephraim C. Faris, 1832; Thos. Jasper, 1833, '34, '35; Fountain T. Fox, 1836; Chas. Jasper, 1837, '38; Micajah Sutton, 1839; John G. Lair, 1844; Milford Elliott, 1845, '46; John T. Quarles, 1847, '49; Silas D. Woods, 1848; Cyrenius W. Gilmore, 1850; Joel W. Sallee, 1851-53; John Griffin, Jr., 1853-55, '59-61; Andrew J. James, 1855-57; Milton E. Jones, 1857-59; Thos. Z. Morrow, 1861-63; M. E. Ingram, 1863-65; J. C. Patten, 1865-67; Wm. N. Owens, 1867-69; Wm. H. Pettus, 1869-71; J. E. Cosson, 1871-73. From Pulaski and Wayne, — McKee, 1801; Archibald E. Mills, 1803. From Pulaski—Allen Jones, 1873-75.

Natural Curiosities.—Upon the line of the proposed Cincinnati Southern railroad, in Pulaski co., 15 miles south of Cumberland river, there is a natural curiosity which rivals in picturesqueness the Natural Bridge in Va. Upon a high bluff is a natural bridge, with a clear span of 100 feet, and 60 feet high. At one end of the bridge, and by a continuation of the same rock, is formed a dome 50 feet deep, and extending, from abutment to abutment, 300 feet. The branches of the tallest trees extend under the edge of this dome, and a person can walk some 50 feet within its roof.

In the eastern part of Pulaski county is a valley known as the Sinking Valley. A stream large enough to turn a mill flows under ground, with occasional openings, for 6 or 7 miles. After heavy rains the underground channel is not large enough to carry off the water, and it then flows over the surface.

There are many small caves in the county, but they have not been explored to any great depth.

Antiquities.—Several ancient burying-grounds have been discovered in Pulaski county—from some of which were taken human bones of giant size.

Coal.—There are in Pulaski county at least five beds of coal, two of them workable, in the sub-conglomerate member of the millstone grit formation, 190 to 233 feet thick. One of these beds is 3½ feet, including a clay parting and a thin band of sulphuret of iron, together about 3 inches thick. In another place, the main coal vein is 4½ feet thick, with the clay parting of 1½ feet.

Prof. Jos. Lesley, Jr., in his topographical and geological report of the Eastern Kentucky coal field in 1859, says the main vein will yield well on both sides of the Pitman hills, furnishing a bountiful supply of fuel to the thickly populated region to the west and northwest—which must draw its fuel from this region, as *no coal of any account can be found west of Pitman's creek*, owing to the rapid rise of all the strata northwestward. This rise or dip is so sudden that in a distance of only two miles, the whole 150 feet of knobstone exposed at Waitsborough goes under water at the mouth of Pitman's creek; while the lower portion of the overlying limestone at Pitman's creek forms the top of the high hills between Somerset and Fishing creek.

The principal coal mines, and with iron mines near them, are on both sides of the South fork of Cumberland river, near the mouth of Big Sinking creek:

and on Cumberland and Rockcastle rivers within a few miles of the mouth of the latter.

Salt was manufactured in considerable quantities, in 1846, at Fishing creek salt works, 5 miles from Somerset.

Of Lead Ore some thin veins have been found running through the limestone at the base of the Pitman hills.

Iron Ore.—A kind of gravelly iron ore is observed towards the base of the Pitman hills, about 15 feet above the limestone. A rich carbonate of iron occurs on main Big Lick creek, about 90 feet above the limestone and 10 feet above the McKee coal vein—showing itself in kidney-shaped masses weighing 1 to 35 pounds, and embedded in a gray shale stratum 5 feet thick. Analysis showed this to contain 39.638 per cent. of iron, with only 1-10th of 1 per cent. of sulphur—and with sufficient calcareous matter to flux itself. A third ore bed, supposed to be the most productive, lies near the base of the conglomerate. There are indications of an earthy iron ore just above the main coal bed—a 9-inch band at the head of No Name branch of Live creek.

Milling Power of the finest kind is furnished by Buck and Pitman's creeks, and flour of superior quality is made at mills established on them about 1855.

Newspapers published in Pulaski county: *Somerset Gazette*, by John G. Bruce, 1851-60; *Somerset Democrat*, Barry & Bachelor, 1852-60, but for some years published by R. S. Barron & Co.; *Somerset Morning Herald*, by R. S. Barron, 1867-68.

Among the distinguished citizens born in Pulaski county were—Sherrod Williams, for 6 years, 1835-41, a popular member of congress; Andrew J. James, representative in the legislature, 1855-57, and now, 1872-5, secretary of state of Kentucky; and Dr. Galen E. Bishop, a distinguished physician now resident in St. Joseph, Missouri.

Among the First Settlers were the Prathers, the Jaspers, —. Pitman, John Newby, Thos. Hansford, Wm. Owens, Alex. McKenzie, Jesse Richardson, Chas. Neal, and John James.

The Battles of Mill Springs and Dutton Hills were fought in this county, and many skirmishes took place—for an account of which see Collins' Annals, ante, and the General Index, post.

Some First Things in Pulaski county.—The first court was held in July, 1799. The first clerk was Wm. Fox. The first lawyers, nearly all resident elsewhere, were John L. Bridges, John Boyle, Wm. Logan, Wm. Owsley, Solomon Brents, Micah Taul, Thos. Montgomery, and A. E. Mills—all within the years 1799, 1800, and 1801. The first three indictments by the grand jury were for retailing spirits, profane swearing "by the name of by God," and "gambling for half pint whiskey." The first will probated was John Harper's, in 1803. The first marriage license was to Wm. Wade and Sarah Allen, July 15, 1799.

Indians had made their appearance upon our southeastern frontiers at several different times in the fall and winter of 1786. Some of the hunters had been attacked, and early in February, 1787, a man named Luttrell was killed at his own house on Fishing creek, not far from where Somerset now is, in Pulaski (then a part of Lincoln) county. This last outrage induced Col. John Logan [in 1806, state treasurer of Ky.], then second in command in Lincoln county, to raise his corps of militia to range on the waters of the Cumberland, and to rendezvous at or near the place where the citizen had been killed, on a branch of Green river. Within a few miles of the place of rendezvous, Col. Logan came upon the trail of the Indians who, it was supposed, had committed the murder. He followed and overtook them in the Indian Territory, killed seven, and got possession of the skins, and furs, and horses they had along—among them a valuable mare belonging to Judge Harry Innes, a horse belonging to Mr. Blane, and also a rifle gun known to belong to a man who was murdered in the wilderness, on his way to Kentucky, in Oct., 1786.* Those of this party of Indians who escaped, attempted to avail themselves of the Cherokees with congress in 1783, by complaining to the Indian agent that the people of Kentucky had intruded on their hunt-

* Littell's Narrative, p. 25, and Appendix to same, p. 23.

the first of these is the fact that the British Empire is a vast and complex system of territories and peoples, and that it is not a single, unified entity. The second is the fact that the British Empire is a system of territories and peoples, and that it is not a single, unified entity. The third is the fact that the British Empire is a system of territories and peoples, and that it is not a single, unified entity.

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ing ground, and murdered some of their peaceable hunters. The agent communicated this complaint to the executive of Virginia, and the governor thereupon directed the attorney general of the district, Harry Innes, to "institute the proper legal inquiries for vindicating the infraction of the treaty." This vague and indefinite direction the attorney general refused to act under, in a letter stating this and other outrages and murders by the Cherokees; no further direction was given. The people were conscious of their innocence in all matters relating to the Indians, and extremely exasperated on receiving intelligence of the instructions to prosecute; as they were directly intended to stigmatize a highly meritorious officer, for doing what the laws of nature and God required of him.

ELIJAH DENNY, of Pulaski county, was 118 years old on Sept. 10, 1855, and as active as many men at 40; worked daily on the farm; had been an early riser all his life; never drank but one cup of coffee, and that was in 1848. He served seven years in the war of the Revolution; was wounded at the siege of Charleston; was also at the siege of Savannah, and in the battles of Eutaw Springs, Camden, King's Mountain, and Monk's Corner; served under Colonels Peter Horrey and Francis Marion, and was an eye-witness of the sufferings and death of Col. Isaac Hayne, of South Carolina, an early victim of the Revolution. At that great age he was sprightly and active, and appeared to be a man of only middle age; was a strict member of the Baptist church, and rode 6 miles to every regular church meeting. He had 4 sons and 5 daughters, all living in 1855—the eldest in his 78th year and youngest son 51. He was probably the last surviving soldier of those great partisan leaders, Marion, Sumter, and Horrey.

In the month of December, 1786, a body of Indians defeated a small party of whites, at the mouth of Buck creek, under the command of Captain Hargrove. The Indians made their attack in the night, killed one man, and severely wounded Hargrove. An Indian, who had probably fired his rifle, made an onset on Captain Hargrove with his tomahawk, and a fierce encounter ensued. Each party exerted himself to the utmost. Hargrove finally succeeded in wresting the tomahawk from the hand of the Indian, and bore it off.

In May, 1788, a party of southern Indians stole some horses near the Crab Orchard. Nathan McClure, lieutenant to Captain Whitley, with a portion of his company, pursued the trail to the ridge between Rockcastle and Buck creek. Here he incidentally fell in with another party, and a fierce skirmish ensued. After several discharges of their guns, both parties precipitately retreated—but not until after Lieutenant McClure was mortally, and several of his men, slightly wounded. The loss on the part of the Indians was not ascertained. McClure died the succeeding night in a cave, where, at his own instance, he had been left—and on the next day, when a party came for him, his remains were found shockingly mangled and torn by wild beasts. He was an active officer, and his loss was deeply deplored.

This county was named in honor of Count JOSEPH PULASKI, a distinguished Pole, who after in vain attempting to restore the independence of his own country, entered the American service. Pulaski had followed the profession of the law, and in 1768 was at the head of the patriots who formed the confederation of Bar. Eight noblemen only constituted the first assembly of that confederation; and of these, three were the sons and one the nephew of Pulaski. In 1771, at the head of a few accomplices, he seized the person of the king, but the latter having procured his liberation, Pulaski was condemned to death, and obliged to save himself by flight. He soon after came to America, and offered his services to the United States against the mother country. Being appointed brigadier general in the American service, he served both in the northern and in the southern army. October 9, 1779, he was mortally wounded in the attack on Savannah, and died two days afterwards.

ROBERTSON COUNTY.

ROBERTSON county, established in 1867, out of fractions of four counties, Nicholas, Harrison, Bracken, and Mason, was named after ex-Chief Justice George Robertson, and was the 111th formed in the state. It is situated in the N. E. middle section, and is bounded N. by Bracken and Mason counties, E. by Mason and Fleming, S. by Nicholas, and W. by Harrison. The principal streams are the Licking river, which is the boundary line from the Lower Blue Lick Springs to the Brooksville and Claysville turnpike, opposite the town of Claysville; North fork of Licking river, which is part of its N. boundary; and Shannon, Johnson's fork, Clay's, Cedar, West, Helm's, Painter, and Fire Lick creeks, and Drift run. The surface of the county is hilly, but the land can all be cultivated. The soil is tolerably good, some of it excellent and admirably adapted to raising tobacco. The timber is mostly oak, but with poplar, sugar tree, beech, hickory, and walnut intermingled. The productions and exports are tobacco, corn, oats, wheat, rye, and live stock.

Towns.—*Mt. Olivet*, the county seat, has a new court house and jail, 4 churches (Methodist E., Methodist E. South, Reformed or Christian, and Baptist), Masonic hall, high school, 7 lawyers, 3 doctors, 5 dry goods stores, drug store, 2 groceries, 2 hotels, several mechanics' shops, and 4 tobacco-prizing houses; incorporated Dec. 27, 1851; population in 1870, 254, and growing steadily. *Kentontown*, 6 miles from the county seat, was established by law in Dec., 1795, "on the lands of John Kenton, on the waters of Licking, near the mouth of Cedar creek," and then called *Newtown*; it was afterwards changed, in honor of John Kenton's brother Simon, the great pioneer; it has 1 church (Reformed or Christian), 2 stores, 2 leaf-tobacco houses, and 41 inhabitants. *Bridgeville* is on the North Fork, on the road from the county seat to Germantown. *Pinhook*, in the northern portion of the county, has a steam mill, and a house for prizing leaf tobacco. Four towns are either on or just by the county line—*Sardis*, Mason county, $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles by turnpike from Mt. Olivet, *Lower Blue Licks*, Nicholas county, *Claysville*, Harrison county, and *Santa Fe*, Bracken county.

STATISTICS OF ROBERTSON COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Hay, corn, wheat, tobacco...pages 266, 268
Population, in 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, and hogs.....p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1870.....p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....p. 257
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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM ROBERTSON COUNTY.

Senate.—None resident in the county.

House of Representatives.—Wm. Vaughan Prather, 1869-71; W. A. Morris, '73-75.

The First County Judge was Duncan Harding; the first county clerk, Walter M. Chandler; the first circuit clerk, Thos. Owens; the first sheriff, Henry

L. Wilson. The first circuit court was held by Judge Joseph Doniphan, Jan., 1868; the first criminal court, by Judge Wm. E. Arthur, July, 1868.

There are 14 *Churches* in Robertson county. Besides those above named, are 6 Reformed or Christian, 1 Baptist, 1 Methodist E. South, and 1 Methodist Episcopal.

The only *brick* building in Robertson county is the court house.

A Centenarian.—Mrs. Elizabeth Dixon, *née* Ingles, born in Maryland, June 5, 1767, and removed to Kentucky in 1802, was living near Kentontown in Dec., 1872, aged 105 years. She was blind, but her mental faculties were unimpaired. Of 8 children then living, the oldest was 87 and youngest 60.

Thomas Jett, aged 90, and his wife nearly 80—still living, in April, 1872, on the North Fork—had never been on board a steamboat or a rail car, nor ever sick enough to require a physician. Of 21 children, 19 were then living, all comfortably settled in life. Their descendants then numbered 375.

Ex-Chief Justice GEORGE ROBERTSON, in honor of whom this county was named, was born Nov. 18, 1790, in Mercer county, Ky. His father, Alexander Robertson, who was born in Augusta county, Va., about a mile from Staunton, Nov. 22, 1748, was the son of James Robertson—who, with his own father of the same name, emigrated about 1737 to America from the neighborhood of Coleraine, in the north of Ireland. They were a portion of the colony that settled on Burden's grant, in the then Trans-Allegheny wilderness of Virginia. Alex. Robertson was a near relative of Wm. Robertson, the celebrated historian, whose nephew, John Henry, was the father of Patrick Henry.

On August 18, 1773, he was married to Margaret Robinson, at the residence of Col. John Howard (father of Gov. Benjamin Howard, of Mo.), in Bedford county, Va. He was a man of strong mind, sterling moral qualities, and popular with his fellow citizens; was elected a member of the Virginia Federal Convention, at Richmond, June, 1788, and also elected a member of the Virginia legislature, the ensuing winter. With his family he emigrated to Kentucky, at Gordon's station, Dec. 24, 1779, during the *hard winter*. Near this spot, at Harlan's spring, the head of Cane Run, he built "the first fine house in Kentucky," and permanently located. In 1792, he was elected by the people the first sheriff of Mercer county. He died in 1802.

Margaret Robinson, the mother of George Robertson, was born April 13, 1755, on the Roanoke river, in what was then Fincastle, afterwards Bottetourt, and now Montgomery county, Va. She was a woman of extraordinary intellect and most exemplary character, illustrating in practical life all the social and christian virtues. She died at the residence of her son-in-law, Ex-Gov. Robert P. Letcher, in Frankfort, June 13, 1846, in her 92d year.

George Robertson, after attaining a good elementary education in the English branches, was sent, Aug., 1804, to Joshua Fry (then teaching on his farm five miles west of Danville, once owned and occupied by Col. George Nicholas) to learn Latin, French, and mathematics. From this he entered Transylvania, remaining until 1806; then spent four months in Rev. Samuel Finley's classical school at Lancaster, Ky., for six months more being his assistant in teaching. In the spring of 1808 he went to Frankfort to study law under Gen. Martin D. Hardin, but was disappointed; returned to Lancaster, and, under the direction of his brother-in-law, Samuel McKee, then a member of congress, studied law until Sept., 1809, when Judges Boyle and Wallace granted him license to practice.

In Nov., 1809, when only a few days over 19 years of age, he married Eleanor Bainbridge, who was less than 16, a daughter of Dr. Bainbridge, of Lancaster. The young couple set up for themselves in a small buckeye house with only two rooms, respecting which this remarkable coincidence of successive events is related with pride: Judge John Boyle had begun housekeeping in the same house, and while occupying it was elected to congress, 1803-09; Samuel McKee began housekeeping in the same house, and succeeded Boyle in congress, 1809-17; George Robertson commenced housekeeping in the same house, and succeeded Mr. McKee in congress, 1817-21; Robert P. Letcher commenced housekeeping in the same house, and after an interval of two years succeed Robertson in congress, 1823-33. But for

Robertson's resignation of the last term for which he was elected, 1821-23, there would have been no intermission. Thus, four young men in succession began housekeeping in this unpretentious buckeye log cottage, and represented that district in congress for *thirty* years, with the single intermission of two years. In addition to this, two of them held the chief-justiceship of Kentucky for over 31 years—Judge Boyle from March 20, 1810, to Jan. 5, 1827 (17 years), and Judge Robertson from Dec. 24, 1829, to April 7, 1843, and again from Sept., 1870, to Sept., 1871 (over 14 years); and a third, Mr. Letcher, was governor for four years, 1840-44. Nor were these all the honors most worthily conferred upon these four men (see their names, in the *Index*).

After about two years, Mr. Robertson built up a fine practice, and in 1816, when only 26, was elected to congress against formidable opposition. He was twice re-elected without opposition; but did not serve out his last term, having resigned his seat in 1821. He soon acquired distinction in congress; was chairman of the land committee, and a member of the judiciary and internal improvement committees; and drew and introduced the bill to establish a territorial government in Arkansas. To that bill John W. Taylor, of New York, offered an amendment interdicting slavery—which was elaborately discussed and produced great excitement. The restriction was carried by *one* vote; a re-consideration had, and the bill finally passed, divested of the restriction, by the casting vote of the speaker, Henry Clay. Mr. Robertson (see his speech, re-published in his "Scrap Book") with almost prophetic vision, predicted the evil consequences which have arisen from the agitation of that subject. That discussion led, the next year, to the adoption of the Missouri Compromise, the policy and constitutionality of which he vindicated with great power in a series of letters addressed to the *National Intelligencer*, after the decision in the Dred Scott case, and in which he showed the disturbing and disunion consequences which followed its repeal.

In 1820, Mr. Robertson initiated—instead of the old system of disposing of the public lands on a credit, at a minimum of two dollars per acre—the present system requiring payment without credit, and reducing the minimum price to one dollar and twenty-five cents per acre, and the quantity that might be purchased to eighty acres; whereby any poor man who could command one hundred dollars might obtain a home. He advocated its adoption, although in opposition to most of the Western members led by Mr. Clay; the bill passed by a large majority. This measure has contributed more to the advancement and prosperity of the West than any ever adopted. Mr. Robertson's speech advocating its passage is published in his "Scrap Book."

In 1816, George Madison was elected governor and Gabriel Slaughter lieutenant governor of Kentucky for four years. Gov. Madison died a few weeks after the election, and before he was inaugurated, and the lieutenant governor was inaugurated as governor. At the next session of the legislature, Dec., 1816, a resolution passed the house of representatives for a new election of governor. This led to a popular excitement which, for more than a year, agitated the state almost to revolution. Mr. Robertson, in the summer of 1817, published, over the signature of "A Kentuckian," an argument against the "new election," in pamphlet form, which exercised a powerful influence in allaying excitement and settling the question against the new election.

He took an active part in the celebrated "relief" and "anti-relief," "Old Court" and "New Court," controversy in Kentucky. He was elected to the legislature from Garrard county in 1822, and for several successive years, until that fearful contest was finally settled in 1826-7. He was elected speaker of the house in 1823, but at the session of 1824 was beaten for speaker by Robert J. Ward, of Scott county. It was at this session that the act was passed to repeal the act organizing the court of appeals and to re-organize a court of appeals; it was hence known as the "re-organizing act." It was unconstitutional and revolutionary. After its passage, the anti-relief party was near disbanding. Mr. Robertson wrote, and by adroit management had entered upon the journal of the house, the protest against that act—which had the effect of uniting the "anti-relief" into an "Old Court" party. It was circulated far and wide, electrified the people, and became the text of the party. Through the influence of the principles enunciated and arguments

promulgated in that document, the Constitution was in the end triumphantly vindicated and maintained. Mr. Robertson was re-elected speaker in 1825, '26, and '27. He was the author of the "Manifesto" of the majority in 1826-27, and delivered many public addresses during that contest; his letters and writings were powerfully effective, but the letters over the signature of "Plebeian" and published in the "*Spirit of '76*," were peculiarly efficient, and may yet be read with pleasure and instruction as masterly specimens of political essays.

Previous to the nomination, in 1823, of Gen. Thomas Metcalfe for governor, the nomination was tendered to Mr. Robertson by a committee of the convention, but declined. Gov. Metcalfe appointed him secretary of state, the duties of which office he discharged for a short time. Judge Boyle having resigned his seat upon the appellate bench, and accepted the appointment of judge of the U. S. district court; Judges Owsley and Mills, after the termination of the contest in favor of the Old Court, resigned. George M. Bibb had been previously appointed chief justice. Judges Owsley and Mills were re-nominated by Gov. Metcalfe, but rejected by the senate. Mr. Robertson was nominated, Dec. 24, 1828, and his nomination confirmed. He accepted, with the understanding that he might resign at the end of the year; at which time he was appointed chief justice. In 1843, he resigned this high trust, and returned to the bar and to a lucrative practice. In August, 1864, his name was placed upon the poll books as a candidate for judge of the appellate court of the 2d district. This was done only two or three days before the election, by friends who were alarmed at the open interference of the military, in threatening or ordering the arrest of candidates who were styled disloyal. In many parts of the district it was not known; yet he was elected by a large majority. An office tendered under such extraordinary circumstances could not be declined; and although then in his 75th year, he accepted it, discharging its onerous duties with diligence and ability until Feb. 2, 1871, when he was stricken down, while actually presiding as chief justice, with paralysis—the result of too continuously overtaking, through a life of great labor, his splendid constitution. Although disabled from active duty, the bar indulged the hope of his ultimate restoration, and was unwilling for him to resign, especially during the summer vacation. But at the convening of the court in September, Judge Robertson, after, as chief justice of Kentucky, administering the oath of office to Governor Preston H. Leslie, immediately resigned—an act entirely voluntary on his part and then wholly unexpected. His short address at the time, caused many in the large assembly attending the inauguration to shed tears.

Judge Robertson is still living, at his home in Lexington, now (Aug., 1873), in his 84th year. Although prostrated by disease, and physically disabled, his mind is entirely unimpaired and his mental faculties wholly unobscured. He never sought office, but declined many that were tendered him. After his retirement from congress, Gen. Adair tendered him the offices, first of attorney general of Kentucky, and then of judge of the Fayette circuit; and as an inducement to his acceptance of the latter, the authorities tendered him a law professorship in Transylvania University. President Monroe offered him the appointment of governor of Arkansas territory. In July, 1824, Hon. Richard Clough Anderson, Jr., then minister to Bogota, having expressed a desire to return home if Mr. Robertson would take his place, the mission to Colombia was tendered him, but declined, and Mr. Anderson determined to remain. In 1828, President Adams tendered him the mission to Peru, which was also declined. He four times declined seats in the Federal cabinet, of different grades, and twice a seat on the bench of the U. S. supreme court.

In 1848, and again, 1851-53, he represented his adopted county, Fayette, in the lower branch of the Kentucky legislature.

In his long public life he was industrious, diligent, and constant, performing as much labor as any man who ever held office in the state. His law lectures and political essays, some of which have been published in his "Scrap Book," Lexington, 1855, and his legal opinions as contained in the Kentucky Reports speak for themselves—evinced at once depth of thought, laborious research, accurate discrimination, and sound philosophy.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

ROCKCASTLE county, the 52d established in the state, was formed in 1810, out of parts of Lincoln, Pulaski, Madison, and Knox counties, and named after Rockcastle river, which forms its s. e. border. It is situated in the s. e. middle section; is bounded n. by Madison and Garrard counties, e. by Jackson, s. e. by Laurel, s. and s. w. by Pulaski, and w. by Lincoln. The n. e. and s. e. parts of the county are broken and hilly, but interspersed with numerous streams (Brush, Roundstone, Rentfro's, Skaggs', and Copper creeks, and Dick's and Rockcastle rivers), along which are some fine, rich bottom lands. In the w. part of the county, the surface is level or gently undulating, and the soil quite productive. The timber consists of white, chestnut, black and spotted oak, of hickory, poplar, lynn, walnut, dogwood, and sycamore; in some locations there are fine orchards of sugar trees—from which is made a large quantity of maple sugar. The staple products are corn, oats, hay, wheat, rye, and live stock. Since the opening of the railroad to Louisville, lumber and coal are shipped in large quantities.

Towns.—*Mount Vernon*, the county seat, situated on the state road from Crab Orchard to Cumberland Gap, is 13 miles from the former, 78 from the Gap, 29½ from London, 27 from Somerset, 40 from Danville, and 129 from Louisville by the Knoxville branch of the Louisville and Nashville railroad; it has a court house, clerks' offices, jail, 11 lawyers, 3 doctors, 1 church (Reformed or Christian), 1 wool carding factory and grist mill, 1 tannery, 6 dry goods stores, 1 drug store, 2 hotels, and 6 mechanics' shops; population in 1870, 252; incorporated Feb. 3, 1818. The other stations on the railroad are—*Brodhead*, 7 miles, and *Mount Guthrie*, 2½ miles n. w. of Mt. Vernon, and *Pleasant Valley*, 2, *Pine Hill*, 5½, and *Livingston*, 10½ miles s. e. of it. At *Pine Hill* a thriving town of some 600 inhabitants has grown up since 1870 (now 1873), under the influence of 4 steam saw mills and 2 large coal mines. *Livingston*, on Rockcastle river, at the foot of Wild Cat mountain, 140 miles from Louisville, has been since 1870 the temporary terminus of the railroad, and is growing rapidly. Several coal mines are doing a fine business, in shipping coal of superior quality.

STATISTICS OF ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

Senate.—Wm. Smith, 1834–38; John A. Moore, 1841; Jas. S. Henderson, 1845, '48; Milton J. Cook, 1863–67. [See Knox, Laurel, and Lincoln counties.]
House of Representatives.—Wm. Carson, 1816, '26; Wm. Smith, 1817, '18, '19, '20,

'21, '22, '27, '28, '29; Uriah Gresham, 1824, '39; John H. Slaughter, 1825; Chas. Collyer, 1830, '33, '40; Elisha Smith, 1831, '32, '42, '43, '45; John A. Moore, 1834; Henry S. Langford, 1836, '37; Wm. H. Kirtley, 1841; Wm. B. Moore, 1847; Jonathan S. Langford, 1849; Milton J. Cook, 1855-57, '59-61; Jonathan Newcum, 1857-59; E. B. Batcheller, 1861-63; Wm. A. Brooks, 1863-65; John K. McClary, 1867-69; R. D. Cook, 1871-73. [See Laurel and Lincoln counties.] From Lincoln and Rockcastle counties—John Withers, 1812; Jas. Dysart, 1814. From Rockcastle, R. P. Gresham, 1873-5.

Rockcastle River.—"Nearly the whole of the base of the hills on Rockcastle river, in the vicinity of the '*Narrows*' (near the mouth), is composed for upwards of 200 feet of soft shaly materials—on which repose 150 feet of massive sandstone and conglomerate, forming, opposite Dr. C. C. Graham's saw mill, the conspicuous escarpment known as the '*Bee Cliff*,' whose summit is 355 feet above the river or about 1,100 feet above tide-water, without reckoning the slope above, which is 25 or 50 feet more. In consequence of the crumbling away of the shaly beds supporting this enormous weight of sandstone and conglomerate, the cliffs are rapidly undermined—while immense masses become disjoined, and are precipitated down the abrupt slope into the bed of the river. The stream has thus become so blocked up with rocks—varying from a few tons to the size of a large house—that in many places even a canoe can not pass;" indeed, the obstruction is so perfect that the largest size fish from Cumberland river can not ascend the Rockcastle river. "This is the character of the latter stream for many miles, both above and below its Narrows, and imparts to the scenery the bold and romantic character for which it is celebrated. The wild and retired state of the country, together with the saline exudations and licks that appear at several localities, cause this country to be a great resort for every kind of game, and the river is full of excellent fish. Hence it is a favorite hunting and fishing ground, visited frequently by persons from a distance." Rockcastle river is about 75 miles long, and about 200 to 250 feet wide.

Saltpeter Caves.—Among the Rockcastle hills are numerous saltpeter caves, at which large quantities of saltpeter were manufactured during the war of 1812. One of these, called the "*Big Cave*" or the "*Great Saltpeter Cave*," 4 miles N. of Pine Hill station on the railroad, and 8 miles N. E. of Mount Vernon, extends entirely through a spur of the mountain or "*Big Hill*," over half a mile. It was discovered by John Baker, who, in company with his wife, commenced exploring it with a torchlight. At the distance of about 300 yards, their light went out, and they were forced to crawl about, in perfect darkness, for 40 hours, before they found the place at which they entered. The arch is from 10 to 20 feet high. Large rooms branch off several hundred yards long, and the end of one has not been reached. Some of the rooms cover an area of several acres. The saltpeter manufactured here, before and during the war of 1812, gave employment to 60 or 70 laborers. There is a fine, bold running stream of water in the cave, and works were constructed inside, for the manufacture of saltpeter by torchlight. Carts and wagons passed through, from one side of the mountain to the other, without difficulty. The way is so level and straight, that oxen were soon taught to pass through in perfect darkness, without a driver. Visitors through it find a succession of grand and startling views. Dr. Graham calls it a twin to the Mammoth Cave in Edmondson county, only less extensive. He writes to the author that in some of these caves he has traveled for three miles, without finding an end. The formations being limestone, there is but little crumbling or giving way.

One of the *First Settlers* was Stephen Langford at Mt. Vernon.

Millstones.—On Roundstone creek, 6 miles above its mouth, a quarry was formerly extensively worked for millstones.

The upper portion of the knobstone in this county is in thin olive-colored layers, of a fine compact grain, well suited for building stone.

Several excellent *Chalybeate Springs* occur on Rockcastle river.

Coal.—Several beds of coal, from 29 to 39 inches in thickness, were opened at different points before the completion of the railroad to Rockcastle river. But the opening of the latter is now rapidly developing a large trade in coal, which already looms up as the great interest of this region. The coal is un-

usually free from sulphur, less than 1 per cent. In the month of June, 1873, a vein or bed of *Block Coal*—several hundred acres in extent, and in quality at least equal to the Briar Hill (Pa.) and Brazil (Indiana) block coal—was discovered near Pine Hill. It will doubtless give an additional impetus to the manufacture of iron in Kentucky.

Daniel Boone's old trace and Skaggs' trace—the former leading to Boonesborough on the north border of Madison county, and the latter to Crab Orchard in Lincoln county—pass through Rockcastle county, and are still plainly visible in places. On the latter trace, two parties of early emigrants were defeated—McClure's family and company, near the head of the east fork of Skaggs' creek, and Capt. Baughman and company on Negro creek.

The Battle of Camp Wild Cat, or Rockcastle Hills, was fought not far from Livingston. (See brief description in Collins' Annals, vol. i, page 96.)

ROWAN COUNTY.

ROWAN county was established in 1856, out of parts of Fleming and Morgan, and named in honor of Judge John Rowan; it was the 104th in order of formation. It is in the N. E. mountain portion of the state, and bounded N. by Lewis, E. by Carter and Elliott, S. by Morgan, and W. by Bath and Fleming counties. The Licking river forms most of its S. and S. W. boundary line, and Triplett creek, which runs almost centrally through the county, affords some fine locations for water power; in time of high water, there is downward navigation in both streams. The surface is hilly, but with some beautiful valleys; the soil mostly thin and rather clayey, well adapted to the grasses, and producing fine oats and tolerable corn, wheat, and rye; potatoes, sweet and Irish, grow to great perfection; horses, mules, cattle, hogs, and sheep are reared for market. Fine timber abounds.

Towns.—*Morehead*, the county seat, so named in honor of Gov. James T. Morehead, is 20 miles from Owingsville, 25 from Flemingsburg, and 26 S. W. of Grayson; it contains, besides the court house and public buildings, 5 lawyers, 1 doctor, 2 churches (Met' odist E. South and Reformed or Christian), 2 stores, 1 steam flouring and saw mill, 1 shingle machine, 1 cooper and 1 blacksmith shop; laid out in 1856, but not incorporated until Jan. 26, 1869; population about 200. *Cross Roads*, 8 miles from Morehead, has a saw mill, tavern, blacksmith shop, and 3 stores; population about 300. *Pine Springs*, 9 miles N. E. of Morehead, on the East fork of Triplett, has 2 churches (Reformed or Christian and Methodist E.), 1 doctor, a store, shingle machine, and blacksmith shop; population about 75. *Gill's Mills* are 7, and *Cassidy's Mills* 15 miles from Morehead.

STATISTICS OF ROWAN COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM ROWAN COUNTY.

Senate.—None resident.

House of Representatives.—Harrison G. Burns, 1859–61.

Coal.—The outcrop of the coal field extends along the eastern edge and southern corner of Rowan county, covering only a very small portion of its surface. On Miner's fork coal has been mined 12 inches thick.

Nodular Iron Ore is found in the red clay above the limestone, on the head waters of Triplett; and in the s. e. corner of the county are two thin seams of iron ore and coal.

Judge JOHN ROWAN was an able jurist and statesman, and one of the most distinguished men in the western country. He was a native of Pennsylvania. His father, William Rowan, at the close of the Revolutionary War came to Kentucky, in the hope of repairing the ravages made in his private fortune. Kentucky was then a wilderness, the choice hunting ground of many hostile tribes of savages—the field of hazardous adventure, the scene of savage outrage, the theatre of ceaseless war, an arena drenched in blood and reeking with slaughter. In March, 1783, the father of John Rowan settled in Louisville, then an insignificant village. In the spring of 1784, when John was 11 years old, his father, with five other families, made a settlement at the Long Falls of Green river, then about one hundred miles from any white settlement. This region was resorted to by a band of the Shawnee tribe of Indians, as a hunting ground, and Mr. Rowan and his neighbors had many encounters with their savage foes. Young Rowan was soon distinguished for his bravery and for his remarkable energy and sprightliness.

At the age of seventeen, he entered a classical school kept at Bardstown, by a Dr. Priestly. In this school were educated many of those men who have since figured conspicuously in the history of Kentucky, and on the broader theatre of national politics. Here John Rowan was remarkable among his fellows for the facility with which he mastered the most difficult branches. He obtained an accurate and critical knowledge of the classical tongues.

Guided by the advice of his friends he went, upon leaving this school, to Lexington, and commenced the study of the law. In 1795, he was admitted to the bar, and soon attained a high rank in his profession. Kentucky, even at that day, held many men eminent for talent, learning and eloquence; yet he was considered among the foremost. As an advocate, in criminal cases, he had few equals in the state.

The Virginia act of 1779, constituting the basis of the celebrated land laws of Kentucky, though originally drawn and reported to the legislature by George Mason, one of Virginia's most able statesmen, was so amended before its passage, as to destroy all system in the procuring of patents, and the consequence was much litigation in Kentucky, arising out of conflicting land claims. Many of our most eminent lawyers acquired great wealth by buying up contested claims, and from contingent fees. In these things, Mr. Rowan never indulged, conceiving them to be inimical to the high moral tone which should be preserved by the profession, and tempting to oppression of the occupants of lands.

At an early age, he was called into public life, and was a member of the convention that formed the present constitution of Kentucky, in 1799. He was appointed secretary of state in 1804, and in 1806 was elected to Congress from a district in which he did not reside. He took his seat in 1807, and served during the 11th Congress.

He was frequently a member of the State legislature, and in 1819, was appointed a judge of the court of appeals. While on the bench, he delivered a learned and forcible opinion on the power of Congress to charter the bank of the United States in 1816. Not relishing the close confinement of the bench, in 1821 he resigned his seat. In 1823, he was appointed by the legislature, in conjunction with Henry Clay, a commissioner to defend what were called the occupying claimant laws of the State, before the supreme court of the United States. The uncertainty of land titles under the Virginia laws before alluded to, had led to the enactment of laws by the Kentucky legislature, more favorable to the occupant than the common law of England. These statutes were attacked before

the supreme court, upon the ground that they violated the compact between Virginia and Kentucky. The petition of the commissioners was drawn by Judge Rowan, and is deemed the ablest vindication of those laws ever published.

In 1824, he was elected to the senate of the United States, in which body he served for six years. On the 10th of April, 1826, he delivered a speech of great ability, on a bill further to amend the judiciary system of the United States. In 1828, he made a learned and powerful speech on the subject of imprisonment for debt, under process issued from the courts of the United States. It had been abolished in Kentucky in 1821, and yet he had seen it practiced by process from the federal courts in this State, in defiance of public sentiment.

The last public office Mr. Rowan filled was that of commissioner to adjust the claims of citizens of the United States against Mexico, under the convention of Washington of the 11th of April, 1839. In this office he labored with great assiduity; and when, upon an adjournment of the commission, he made a visit to his family in Kentucky, and from a temporary indisposition, was unable to return to Washington at the time appointed for the reassembling of the commissioners, he resigned his appointment. Upon the organization of the Kentucky Historical Society in 1838, he was elected president of that institution, and held the office until the period of his death. He died, after a short illness, at his residence in Louisville, on the 13th of July, 1843, in the seventieth year of his age.

RUSSELL COUNTY.

RUSSELL county, the 81st formed in Kentucky, was established in 1825, out of parts of Adair, Wayne, and Cumberland, and named after Col. Wm. Russell. It is a small county, situated in the south middle section of the state, and lies on both sides of Cumberland river; is bounded N. and N. E. by Casey, E. by Pulaski, S. E. by Wayne, S. by Clinton, and W. and N. W. by Cumberland and Adair counties. The beautiful level bottom lands on the Cumberland are very fertile; but the surface of the county generally is hilly and broken, and the soil not well adapted for profitable agriculture. Good streams of water abound, and the water power of the county is remarkably fine; one cotton and two woollen factories were established before 1847, and many other factories might be advantageously established.

The Towns are all small.—*Jamestown*, the county seat, is 23 miles S. E. of Columbia, 18 N. W. of Monticello, 43 S. E. of Lebanon, and about 96 S. of Frankfort; population in 1870, 138; incorporated Dec. 23, 1827. *Creelsboro*, on the Cumberland river, 10 miles from Jamestown, was incorporated Jan. 29, 1836. *Lairsville* and *Rowena*, incorporated March 1, 1847, and Feb. 10, 1845, are on opposite banks of the Cumberland river. *Millersville*, 8 miles from Jamestown, was incorporated Feb. 19, 1840. *Montpelier* is in the N. W. part. *Buena Vista* was incorporated Feb. 28, 1848.

STATISTICS OF RUSSELL COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1830 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	page 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870 p.	270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value of.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p.	266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM RUSSELL COUNTY.

Senate.—Nathan McClure, 1848, '61-63; Shelby Stone, 1851-57. From Russell, Clinton, Cumberland, and Wayne counties—Joshua Buster, 1850. From Russell, Adair, and Casey counties—Wm. Bradshaw, 1836-40.

House of Representatives.—Richard Graves, 1828; Ebenezer N. Robertson, 1829; Jeremiah S. Pierce, 1830, '31, '32; Nathan McClure, 1833, '34, '35, '36, '37, '38, '39; Wm. D. Lair, 1840; Edward I. Bullock, 1841; Shelby Stone, 1842, '43, '44, '45; Hector Owens, 1846; Jesse S. Judd, 1847; Jas. Collins, 1848; Elijah Coffey, 1849; Wm. M. Green, 1850; Napoleon B. Stone, 1851-53; Wm. P. Payne, 1857-59; Jas. M. C. Lisenby, 1861-63; John C. Bolin, 1863-65; Bryan S. McClure, 1871-73. From Russell and Casey counties—Chesley W. Jones, 1853-55.

The High Table Land from the water-shed between Green and Cumberland rivers, is elevated 1,070 feet above tide water, about 600 feet above the Cumberland river where it crosses the state line into Tennessee, about 618 feet above Green river at the mouth of Little Barren river, and about 570 feet above the same river at Greensburg.

The "Rock House" is a remarkable feature in the landscape on the edge of Russell and Cumberland counties. It is fully described under the latter county.

Some of the Iron Ore found on the table land near the road leading from Creelsboro to Jamestown was worked in a furnace about 1834.

One of the "Harpe" band, as he appeared in 1802 to a since distinguished Methodist preacher, is thus minutely described: * (See the accounts under Hopkins county.)

"Returning, I saw the cabin (in now Russell county) pretty well filled with men and women. Although it was late in November, many of them had neither hats nor bonnets on their heads, nor shoes on their feet. I took my stand opposite the door, read a hymn, and began to sing. While I was singing, a remarkable man made his appearance—so distinguished from other men that I will give some account of him. He was a very large man, with strongly marked features. From the muscles of his face I perceived that he was a man of strong, natural courage. He had a high forehead, very wide between the eyes, with a broad face; his eye-balls were remarkably large, showing a great deal of white. His whole form was well proportioned. He fixed his eyes upon me, and looked as if he were scanning my whole person. Had I not been used to seeing rough men on the frontier of Kentucky, I should have been frightened. I looked him fully in the eyes and scanned him closely. His hair appeared as though it had never been combed, and made me think of old Nebuchadnezzar and his head 'like eagles' feathers.' He wore no hat; his collar was open, and his breast bare; there was neither shoe nor moccasin on his feet.

"I finished my hymn, kneeled down and prayed, and took my text to preach. The man looked for no seat, but stood erect, gazing on the speaker. Before I was half through I saw the tears roll down his rough cheeks. I closed, and told them that on that day four weeks I would be there again. Little away, but could not forget the big man. I was sure he had distinguished himself, some way; which made me anxious to find out his history. I soon found out he was brother-in-law to the infamous robber Micajah Harpe, a character so well known in the history of Kentucky. No doubt they had been together in many a bloody affray. On my next round he joined the church, and soon afterward became a Christian. He could neither read nor write. I procured him a spelling book. His wife taught him to read, and he soon learned to write. On my fourth round I appointed him class-leader. He trimmed off his hair, bought a new hat, clothed himself pretty well, and became a respectable man. I heard of him several years afterward, and he was still holding on his heavenly way."

Col. WILLIAM RUSSELL, in honor of whom this county was named, was born in Culpepper co., Va., in 1758, and died in Fayette co., Ky., July 3, 1825—aged 67 years. While yet a boy his father removed into the extreme

* Rev. Jacob Young's Autobiography of a Pioneer, pp. 95-97. Cincinnati, 1859.

southwestern part of the province of Virginia. In 1774, the son, when only 15, joined an expedition under Daniel Boone against the Indians, and was in similar excursions repeatedly until 1780. In that year he visited Kentucky and Middle Tennessee, spending the summer near Nashville, and returning to Virginia in the fall. As a lieutenant in the mounted regiment, or as aid to Col. Wm. Campbell, he engaged in the famous battles of the Revolution, at King's Mountain, Whitsell's Mills, and Guilford Court House, and in an expedition against the Cherokee Indians.

Soon after the close of the war of Independence, Capt. Russell emigrated to Fayette county, Ky. In the several expeditions under Gen. Chas. Scott, Col. James Wilkinson, and Gen. Anthony Wayne, against the Indians, in 1791 and 1794, Col. Russell acted a gallant and distinguished part, exhibiting military capacity of a high order. In 1808, President Madison appointed him to the command of a regiment in the regular army. In 1811, after the battle of Tippecanoe, where his courage and skill were again prominent, Gen. Harrison was transferred to the command of the northwestern army, and Col. Russell succeeded him in the important command of the frontiers of Indiana, Illinois, and Missouri. After Hopkins' campaign, Col. Russell, in conjunction with Gov. Ninian Edwards, of Illinois, planned the expedition against the Peoria Indians, which was crowned with complete success. When peace was restored, Col. Russell retired to his farm.

No man thus distinguished in arms has ever, in Kentucky, been allowed to remain entirely out of civil life. Col. Russell was almost continuously honored with the confidence of the people. In 1789 he was elected a delegate to the Virginia legislature which passed the act separating the district of Kentucky from the parent state—a separation which was not consummated until 1792. He was a representative from Fayette county in the first legislature of Kentucky, in 1792, and again in 1796, 1797, 1798, 1799, 1800, 1802, 1803, 1804, 1805, 1806, 1807, and 1823—thirteen sessions in all. In 1824 he was a candidate for governor, at one time with strong prospects of success, but was defeated. In 1825 he was called from his sick-room to preside over a public meeting; the exposure increased his illness, and, in a few weeks, death ensued.

SCOTT COUNTY.

SCOTT county, named in honor of Gen. Charles Scott (afterwards governor), was formed out of part of Woodford in 1792; and was the 2d born of the new state of Kentucky, but the 11th in all, including the counties formed by Virginia before the admission of Kentucky into the Union. It is situated in the north middle part of the state; and bounded N. by Owen county, N. E. and E. by Harrison and Bourbon, S. by Fayette and Woodford, and W. by Franklin. It is well watered by North Elkhorn, South Elkhorn, and Eagle creeks and their tributaries—South Elkhorn forming the S. W. boundary line. The S. and S. E. portion, bordering on Woodford, Fayette, and Bourbon, is embraced in that beautiful blue-grass region known as the "Garden of Kentucky;" with a level or very gently rolling surface, and a deep, rich, black soil, based on limestone and unsurpassed in fertility. In the N. and N. W. portions of the county the surface is hilly and broken, and the soil not nearly so productive. The exports consist principally of horses, mules, cattle, hogs, and hemp; great attention is paid to the raising of blooded horses and cattle; corn and hemp are the leading products. In 1870, Scott was the 11th county in the state in taxable property.

Towns.—*Georgetown*, the county seat, occupies an elevated site, 17 miles E. of Frankfort, 16 w. of Paris, 12 N. of Lexington, and 70 s. of Covington and Cincinnati; it contains 8 churches, one flourishing college (under the control of the Baptist denomination), two female institutes of high grade, one newspaper office (*Georgetown Times*), a large number of business houses, and 6 factories of woollen goods, wool carding, and bagging and rope; population in 1870, 1,570, a falling off of 114 since 1860, and an increase of only 59 over 1840; when originally settled, in Oct., 1775, it was called *McClelland's Station*, but from about 1784 to 1790, *Lebanon*; in the latter year, it was incorporated by the legislature of Virginia, and the name changed to Georgetown in honor of *George Washington*. *Great Crossings*, 4 miles from Georgetown, took its name from the fact that the great buffalo trace from interior Kentucky to the Ohio river crossed North Elkhorn creek at this point. *Stamping Ground*, 9 miles from Georgetown, was incorporated Jan. 24, 1834; so named from the fact that the herds of buffalo which resorted here for salt water tramped or stamped down the undergrowth and soil for a great distance around. *Oxford*, formerly *Marion*, 5 miles from Georgetown; incorporated Feb. 27, 1844. *Newtown*, 9 miles, *Minorsville*, 8 miles, *Stonewall*, 16 miles, *White Sulphur*, 10 miles from Georgetown. *Payne's Depot* is the station on the Lou., Cin., and Lex. railroad where most of the shipping business for the county is done.

STATISTICS OF SCOTT COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Corn, wheat, hay, tobacco.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1800 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM SCOTT COUNTY.

Senate.—William Henry, 1796–1800; David Flournoy, 1800–04; Robert Hunter, 1804–08; Jas. Johnson, 1808–11; David Thompson, 1811–20; Rodes Smith, 1820–28; Garrett Wall, 1828–30; John Payne, 1830–32; John Pratt, 1838–42; Jas. M. Shepard, 1850; Jas. F. Robinson, 1851–53, '61–65; D. Howard Smith, 1853–57; Wm. S. Darnaby, 1857–61; Wm. P. Duvall, 1871–75. From Scott and Bourbon counties—Thos. H. Bradford, 1844–46.

House of Representatives.—Wm. Henry, 1793, '94, 1801, '09; John Grant, 1793, '94, '95; Toliver Craig, 1795, '97, 1800; John Flournoy, 1796; Col. Robert Johnson, 1796, '97, '98, 1802, '10, '11, '12, '13; Bartlett Collins, 1798, '99, 1801; David Flournoy, 1799; John Hunter, 1800; Fielding Bradford, 1802, '03, '08, '09, '11; John Thompson, 1803, '04, '05, '06; Col. Richard M. Johnson, 1804, '05, '19, '41, '42; Josiah Pitts, 1806; Jas. W. Hawkins, 1810; Benj. S. Chambers, 1812, '13, '29; Gen. Robert McHatton, 1814, '15, '16; John Johnson, 1814, '15, '17, '18, '28; Samuel Shepard, 1816; Garrett Wall, 1817, '18; Balallen Prewitt, 1820; Jas. Patterson, 1820, '24, '37; Wm. Rodes, 1822; Robert J. Ward, 1822, '24, '25, '26, '27, '31; Jas. Tarlton, 1825, '26; John Duvall, 1827; Job Stevenson, 1828, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36; Samuel Penn, 1829; Euclid L. Johnson, Andrew Johnson, 1830; Wm. Johnson, 1832, '33, '34, '35, '59–63; John T. Pratt, 1836, '37, '47; Geo. W. Johnson, 1838, '39, '40; Stephen F. Gano, 1838, '44, '63–65; Fabricius C. McCalla, 1839; Newton Payne, 1843; Wm. Gano, 1845; Lucien B. Dickerson, 1846; Wm. P. Duvall, 1848, '65–67; D. Howard Smith, 1849; Alvin Duvall, 1850; Wm. McMillan, 1851–53; Somerson Green, 1853–55; Hiram Wood, 1855–57; Remus Payne, 1857–59; Jas. E. Cantrill, 1867–71; John A. Bell, 1871–73. [See Owen co.] Newton Craig, 1873–75.

Georgetown College began its chartered existence in 1829, but the faculty was never full until 1840, and the usual classes were not all formed till 1842. The commencement of the enterprise was a legacy of \$20,000 from Issachar Paulding, a native of New Jersey, long settled in Kentucky; but most of the endowment was obtained in 1839, by the Rev. Rockwell Giddings, from New England, who had settled over the Baptist church in Shelbyville. He was elected president of the college, and in less than a year obtained about \$70,000 in subscriptions, but died before he had completed his great work. Rev. Howard Malcom, D. D., succeeded him as president, 1839-49. Rev. Duncan R. Campbell, D. D., LL.D., was the distinguished president from 1852 until his death in 1865—by whose judicious management and fine business tact the institution was placed upon a solid financial basis. Rev. N. M. Crawford, D. D., was the next president, until 1871. In 1858, there were 8 professors, 132 students, and a library of 7,500 volumes. In 1871, there were 7 professors and 145 students. The college has generally been well sustained, and has been eminently useful. In 1873, it had an able faculty, with Rev. Basil Manly, D. D., as president; and energetic and successful efforts were making to increase its endowment and efficiency. In the theological department were a number of candidates for the ministry.

The buildings and grounds were as represented in the accompanying sketch in 1847. The building on the right, then called Rittenhouse academy, and used for the preparatory department and society halls, has been replaced by one much more commodious and handsome.

The *Western Military Institute*, of which we present a sketch taken in 1846, was established about 1844 by Col. Thornton F. Johnson, who, as well as most of the professors, were educated at the U. S. Military Academy at West Point. It was quite flourishing for a number of years; then was removed to the Blue Lick Springs, but after some 15 years discontinued.

Two Female Seminaries in Georgetown have been well sustained for over thirty years past.

The "*Royal Spring*" was the name given in 1775 to one of the finest springs in the state, which bursts from a high bluff of limestone rock, flows through the west end of Georgetown, and empties into Elkhorn five-eighths of a mile from its source. The spring affords an ample supply of water for the entire population, and the stream flowing from it sufficient water power for a woollen factory and grist mill which are located upon it.

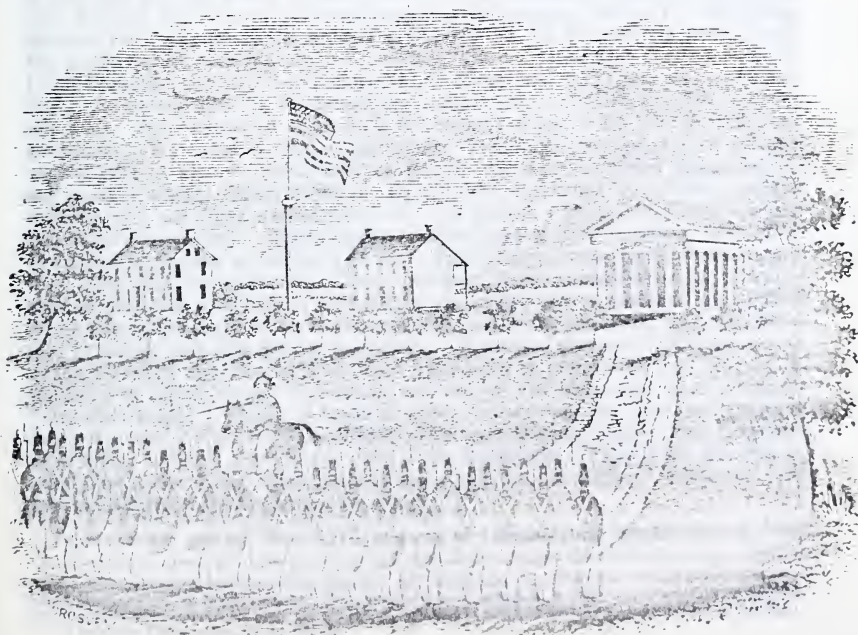
First Settlement.—The late Nathaniel Hart, of Woodford county, advanced the opinion that the first white settlement in Kentucky was made at this spring. Upon what special information Mr. Hart based that opinion, the author has been unable to learn; nor has he been able to find any thing at all confirmatory of that claim. It is almost absolutely certain, from several depositions before him, from the records of the land office, and other data, that the soil about Georgetown was first trodden by the foot of white men engaged in making the military surveys of Col. John Floyd and those of James Douglas,* both in the months of June and July, 1774; but these companies immediately left the neighborhood, and did not return until the summer or fall of 1775, if at all. So far as can now be ascertained, the first settlement of more than one family, at any point in Kentucky north of the Kentucky river was at Georgetown, in November, 1775. Alex. McClelland, Wm. McClelland, John McClelland, Andrew McConnell, Francis McConnell, David Perry, and Chas. Lecompt, † in April, 1775, came down the Ohio river, up the Kentucky river, and up Elkhorn creek, and remained for several weeks in the "Elkhorn country." It is not improbable that, among the number of "improvers' cabins" (usually about breast-high and without a roof), they built a covered cabin at the Royal Spring, and made that their station-camp. Certain it is that in November after, John McClelland (with his family), David Perry, and three others of them, together with Col. Robert Patterson, Wm. McConnell, and Stephen Lowry came from the neighborhood of Pittsburgh to this spring, built a house, and made it their home until April, 1776.

* Military Surveys in Land Offices of Virginia and Kentucky.

† Depositions of Alex. McClelland, Robert Patterson, Chas. Lecompt, and others, in 1797, 1803, 1804, and 1818.



FEMALE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, GEORGETOWN, KY.



WESTERN MILITARY INSTITUTE, GEORGETOWN, KY. 1846.
 (Now Warren Female Institute.)

McClelland's Station or Fort, at the Royal Spring, where Georgetown now stands, was the first fortified station built anywhere north of Kentucky river—unless *McGee's*, in now Clark county, 3 miles N. of that river at Boonesborough, was settled a few weeks previous, which can not now be decided. It was erected in the summer of 1776, by most of the persons above named as having assisted in building John McClelland's house in Nov., 1775, together with several others from John Hinkson's cabin on South Licking and from a temporary cabin or camp at Drennon's Lick in now Henry county.

On the 29th of December of the same year, when defended by only about 20 men, it was attacked by 40 or 50 Indians under the famous Mingo chief Pluggy—three days after they had defeated, near the Lower Blue Licks, Col. John Todd's expedition after the powder (see under Nicholas county). The attack lasted for several hours, and was only discontinued then by reason, as was afterwards learned, of the death of Pluggy. Of the whites, 2 were mortally wounded, John McClelland and Chas. White. (Gen.) Robert Todd and Capt. Edward Worthington were seriously wounded, but both recovered. The terror inspired by this event, caused the occupants to abandon the fort and retire to Harrodsburg. Col. Patterson* assisted in building the fort, and was one of its defenders until the beginning of October, 1776. The supply of powder being nearly exhausted, he and six others started to Pittsburgh to procure ammunition and other necessaries. On their way they spent several days at the Blue Licks, curing buffalo jerk and tallow for their journey up the river. At Lime-stone (now Maysville) they procured a canoe, commenced their journey, and arrived at Point Pleasant, at the mouth of the Great Kanawha, without encountering any Indians. From the Point they proceeded on their journey, traveling very cautiously,—starting before daybreak and going on until after dark, and sleeping without fire.

Late in the evening of the 12th of October, they landed a few miles below the mouth of Hockhocking, in the present State of Ohio, and, contrary to their usual practice, made a fire,—having become less cautious in consequence of their near approach to the settlements. They laid upon their arms around the fire, and in the night were attacked by a party of eleven Indians, who gave them a volley, and then fell upon them with their tomahawks. Col. Patterson received two balls in his right arm, by which it was broken; and a tomahawk was struck into his side, between two of his ribs, penetrating into the cavity of the body. He sprang out into the darkness and got clear, supposing all his companions were killed. He made for the river, in hopes of getting into the canoe and floating down to Point Pleasant; but as he approached it, he discovered that there was an Indian in it. In a short time the whole party of Indians went on board, and floated down the river. Col. Patterson then made an attempt to get to the fire, in which he succeeded. He found a companion, named Templeton, wounded in a manner very similar to his own case; another, named Wernock, wounded dangerously; and another, named Perry, slightly. Of the other three, one was killed, one was missing, and the other, named Mitchell, was unhurt. They had saved one gun and some ammunition. They remained on the ground until morning, when they attempted to proceed up the river on foot; but Wernock was unable to move, and they were forced to leave him. They, however, found themselves unable to proceed farther than a quarter of a mile from the camp, and it was then agreed that Perry should endeavor to reach Grave creek, and bring them aid, while Mitchell was to remain and take care of the others. Wernock, who was left behind, died in the evening; and Mitchell, who had gone back to assist him, lost his way in returning to Patterson and Templeton, and did not find them until next morning. They then moved a couple of hundred yards further from the river, and the next day got under a cliff, which sheltered them from the rain, where they remained until Perry returned from Grave creek with assistance. They were removed to that place, after lying eight days in their suffering condition. Patterson laid twelve months under the surgeon's care.†

In the latter part of May, 1778, a party of Indians stole twenty horses, near

* See the interesting incident in the battle of the Blue Licks. Col. Patterson was a brave and meritorious officer and valuable citizen. He removed from Lexington in 1804, to the vicinity of Dayton, Ohio, where he resided on a farm till his death, in August, 1827, in the seventy-fifth year of his age.

† American Pioneer, vol. 2, pp. 344-5.

Col. Johnson's mill. They were pursued by Capt. Herndon with a small body of whites, but escaped. On this occasion, a most singular manœuvre was executed by one of the Indians, probably the leader. The party, after traveling about twenty miles, halted in a brushy copse of wood, and were overtaken by the pursuers, who came upon them before they were discovered or saw their adversary. The whites, on discovering the marauders, made instant preparation to fire; and, at the same moment, the Indians gave a loud yell, sprang to their feet, and, with one exception, ran in various directions. One, who remained in view of the whites, continued to yell and scream and jump—now flying to one tree, then to another—now dodging, then springing aloft, as one perfectly frantic. This strange exhibition attracted and so engrossed the attention of the whites, that they did not even fire—thus, without doubt, effecting the very object intended by this dexterous and wily savage. In the mean time, the other Indians had secured their guns and blankets, and made their escape, as did also the partisan hero, in an instant after his followers were safe—leaving an enemy, superior in numbers, to express their wonder at the enchantment which had thus deluded them.*

About the 20th of June, 1788, three Indians made an incursion into Scott county, and stole three horses from the farm of Jacob Stucker, on North Elkhorn. On the succeeding day, a lad was killed near Col. Johnson's mill. The neighborhood was roused, and Capt Henderson, immediately assembling a company, gave pursuit. He struck the horse trail, and, pursuing it with great vigor, soon overhauled the Indians. At the first fire, two of the Indians fell dead, and the third, though wounded, effected his escape. The horses were recovered, and the whites returned to their homes without having received the slightest injury.

The first paper mill in Kentucky was erected by Elijah Craig and Parkers, near Georgetown, in the year 1792, and burned, in 1836.

Captain WILLIAM HUBBELL.—The subject of this brief notice was a native of Vermont, and served five and a half years in the revolutionary army, in the various stations of private, sergeant, ensign, and second and first lieutenant. He participated in the capture of St. John's and Montreal, and was engaged in many skirmishes during the war. Some years after the close of the revolutionary war, Captain Hubbell removed to Kentucky, and settled in Scott county, where he resided until his death at a very advanced age—enjoying throughout life, in an eminent degree, the confidence and esteem of the community among whom his lot was cast. In the year 1791, while the Indians were yet troublesome, especially on the banks of the Ohio, Captain Hubbell, who had been compelled to go to the eastward on business, was returning to his home in Kentucky. On one of the tributary streams of the river Monongahela, he procured a flat bottomed boat, and embarked in company with Mr. Daniel Light, and Mr. William Plascut and his family, consisting of a wife and eight children, destined for Limestone, Kentucky. On their progress down the river Ohio, and soon after passing Pittsburgh, they saw evident traces of Indians along the banks, and there is every reason to believe that a boat which they overtook, and which, through carelessness, was suffered to run aground on an island, became a prey to the merciless savages.

Though Captain Hubbell and his party stopped some time for it in a lower part of the river, it did not arrive, and has never to their knowledge been heard of since. Before they reached the mouth of the Great Kenhawa, they had, by several successive additions, increased their number to twenty, consisting of nine men, three women, and eight children. The men, besides those mentioned above, were one John Stoner, an Irishman, and a Dutchman, whose names are not recollected, Messrs. Ray and Tucker, and a Mr. Kilpatrick, whose two daughters also were of the party. Information received at Gallipolis confirmed the expectation which appearances previously raised, of a serious conflict with a large body of Indians; and as Captain Hubbell had been regularly appointed commander of the boat, every possible preparation was made for a formidable and successful resistance of the anticipated attack.

The nine men were divided into three watches for the night, who were alternately to continue awake and be on the look-out for two hours at a time. The arms on board, which consisted principally of old muskets much out of order, were col-

lected, loaded, and put in the best possible condition for service. At about sunset on that day, the 23d of March, 1791, our party overtook a fleet of six boats descending the river in company, and intended to have continued with them; but as their passengers seemed more disposed to dancing than fighting, and as, soon after dark, notwithstanding the remonstrances of Captain Hubbell, they commenced fiddling and dancing instead of preparing their arms and taking the necessary rest preparatory to battle, it was wisely considered more hazardous to be in such company than to be alone.

It was therefore determined to proceed rapidly forward by aid of the cars, and to leave those thoughtless fellow-travelers behind. One of the boats, however, belonging to the fleet, commanded by a Captain Greathouse,* adopted the same plan, and for a while kept up with Captain Hubbell, but all its crew at length falling asleep, that boat also ceased to be propelled by the oars, and Captain Hubbell and his party proceeded steadily forward *alone*. Early in the night a canoe was dimly seen floating down the river, in which were probably Indians reconnoitering, and other evident indications were observed of the neighborhood and hostile intentions of a formidable party of savages.

It was now agreed, that should the attack, as was probable, be deferred till morning, every man should be up before the dawn, in order to make as great a show as possible of numbers and of strength; and that, whenever the action should take place, the women and children should lie down on the cabin floor and be protected as well as they could by the trunks and other baggage, which might be placed around them. In this perilous situation they continued during the night, and the captain, who had not slept more than one hour since he left Pittsburgh, was too deeply impressed with the imminent danger which surrounded him to obtain any rest at that time.

Just as daylight began to appear in the east, and before the men were up and at their posts agreeably to arrangement, a voice at some distance below them in a plaintive tone repeatedly solicited them to come on shore, as there were some white persons who wished to obtain a passage in their boat. This the captain very naturally and correctly concluded to be an Indian artifice, and its only effect was to rouse the men and place every one on his guard. The voice of entreaty was soon changed into the language of indignation and insult, and the sound of distant paddles announced the approach of the savage foe. At length three Indian canoes were seen through the mist of the morning rapidly advancing. With the utmost coolness the captain and his companions prepared to receive them. The chairs, tables, and other incumbrances were thrown into the river, in order to clear the deck for action.

Every man took his position, and was ordered not to fire till the savages had approached so near, that (to use the words of Captain Hubbell,) "the flash from the guns might singe their eyebrows;" and a special caution was given that the men should fire successively, so that there might be no interval. On the arrival of the canoes, they were found to contain about twenty-five or thirty Indians each. As soon as they approached within the reach of musket shot, a general fire was given from one of them, which wounded Mr. Tucker through the hip so severely that his leg hung only by the flesh, and shot Mr. Light just below the ribs. The three canoes placed themselves at the bow, stern, and on the right side of the boat, so that they had an opportunity of raking in every direction. The fire now commenced from the boat, and had a powerful effect in checking the confidence and fury of the Indians.

The captain, after firing his own gun, took up that of one of the wounded men, raised it to his shoulder, and was about to discharge it, when a ball came and took away the lock; he coolly turned round, seized a brand of fire from the kettle which served for a caboose, and applying it to the pan, discharged the piece with effect. A very regular and constant fire was now kept up on both sides. The captain was just in the act of raising his gun a third time, when a ball passed through his right arm, and for a moment disabled him. Scarcely had he recovered from the shock and re-acquired the use of his hand, which had been suddenly *drawn up* by the wound, when he observed the Indians in one of the canoes just about to board the boat in its bow, where the horses were placed

* Captain Greathouse was on shore hunting, and shot in the river while swimming to his boat.

belonging to the party. So near had they approached, that some of them had actually seized with their hands the side of the boat.

Severely wounded as he was, he caught up a pair of horseman's pistols, and rushed forward to repel the attempt at boarding. On his approach the Indians fell back, and he discharged a pistol with effect at the foremost man. After firing the second pistol, he found himself without arms, and was compelled to retreat; but stepping back upon a pile of small wood which had been prepared for burning in the kettle, the thought struck him, that it might be made use of in repelling the foe, and he continued for some time to strike them with it so forcibly and actively that they were unable to enter the boat, and at length he wounded one of them so severely that with a yell they suddenly gave way. All the canoes instantly discontinued the contest and directed their course to Captain Greathouse's boat, which was then in sight. Here a striking contrast was exhibited to the firmness and intrepidity which had been displayed.

Instead of resisting the attack, the people on board of this boat retired to the cabin in dismay. The Indians entered it without opposition, and rowed it to the shore, where they instantly killed the captain and a lad of about fourteen years of age. The women they placed in the centre of their canoes, and manning them with fresh hands, again pursued Captain Hubbell and party. A melancholy alternative now presented itself to these brave but almost desponding men, either to fall a prey to the savages themselves, or to run the risk of shooting the women, who had been placed in the canoes in the hope of deriving protection from their presence. But "self preservation is the first law of nature," and the captain very justly remarked, there would not be much humanity in preserving their lives at such a sacrifice, merely that they might become victims of savage cruelty at some subsequent period.

There were now but four men left on board of Captain Hubbell's boat, capable of defending it, and the captain himself was severely wounded in two places. The second attack, however, was resisted with almost incredible firmness and vigor. Whenever the Indians would rise to fire, their opponents would commonly give them the first shot, which in almost every instance would prove fatal. Notwithstanding the disparity of numbers, and the exhausted condition of the defenders of the boat, the Indians at length appeared to despair of success, and the canoes successively retired to the shore. Just as the last one was departing, Captain Hubbell called to the Indian, who was standing in the stern, and on his turning round, discharged his piece at him. When the smoke, which for a moment obstructed the vision, was dissipated, he was seen lying on his back, and appeared to be severely, perhaps mortally wounded.

Unfortunately the boat now drifted near to the shore where the Indians were collected, and a large concourse, probably between four and five hundred, were seen rushing down on the bank. Ray and Plascut, the only men remaining unhurt, were placed at the oars, and as the boat was not more than twenty yards from shore, it was deemed prudent for all to lie down in as safe a position as possible and attempt to push forward with the utmost practicable rapidity. While they continued in this situation, nine balls were shot into one oar, and ten into the other, without wounding the rowers, who were hidden from view and protected by the side of the boat and the blankets in its stern. During this dreadful exposure to the fire of the savages, which continued about twenty minutes, Mr. Kilpatrick observed a particular Indian, whom he thought a favorable mark for his rifle, and, notwithstanding the solemn warning of Captain Hubbell, rose to shoot him. He immediately received a ball in his mouth, which passed out at the back part of his head, and was almost at the same moment shot through the heart. He fell among the horses that about the same time were killed, and presented to his afflicted daughters and fellow travelers, who were witnesses of the awful occurrence, a spectacle of horror which we need not further attempt to describe.

The boat was now providentially and suddenly carried out into the middle of the stream, and taken by the current beyond the reach of the enemy's balls. Our little band, reduced as they were in numbers, wounded, afflicted, and almost exhausted by fatigue, were still unsubdued in spirit, and being assembled in all their strength, men, women and children, with an appearance of triumph gave three hearty cheers, calling to the Indians to come on again if they were fond of the sport.

Thus ended this awful conflict, in which, out of nine men, two only escaped unhurt. Tucker and Kilpatrick were killed on the spot, Stoner was mortally wounded, and died on his arrival at Limestone, and all the rest, excepting Ray and Plascut, were severely wounded. The women and children were all uninjured, excepting a little son of Mr. Plascut, who, after the battle was over, came to the captain, and, with great coolness, requested him to take a ball out of his head. On examination, it appeared that a bullet, which had passed through the side of the boat, had penetrated the forehead of this little hero, and remained under the skin. The captain took it out, and the youth, observing, "*that is not all,*" raised his arm, and exhibited a piece of bone at the point of his elbow, which had been shot off, and hung only by the skin. His mother exclaimed, "why did you not tell me of this?" "Because," he coolly replied, "the captain directed us to be silent during the action, and I thought you would be likely to make a noise if I told you."

The boat made the best of its way down the river, and the object was to reach Limestone that night. The captain's arm had bled profusely, and he was compelled to close the sleeve of his coat in order to retain the blood and stop its effusion. In this situation, tormented by excruciating pain and faint through loss of blood, he was under the necessity of steering the boat with his left arm, till about ten o'clock that night, when he was relieved by Mr. William Brooks, who resided on the bank of the river, and who was induced, by the calls of the suffering party, to come out to their assistance. By his aid, and that of some other persons, who were in the same manner brought to their relief, they were enabled to reach Limestone about twelve o'clock that night.

Immediately on the arrival of Mr. Brooks, Capt. Hubbell, relieved from labor and responsibility, sunk under the weight of pain and fatigue, and became for a while totally insensible. When the boat reached Limestone, he found himself unable to walk, and was obliged to be carried up to the tavern. Here he had his wound dressed, and continued several days, until he acquired sufficient strength to proceed homewards.

On the arrival of our party at Limestone, they found a considerable force of armed men, about to march against the same Indians, from whose attacks they had so severely suffered. They now learned, that on the Sunday preceding, the same party of savages had cut off a detachment of men ascending the Ohio from Fort Washington, at the mouth of Licking river, and had killed with their tomahawks, without firing a gun, twenty-one out of twenty-two men, of which the detachment consisted.

Crowds of people, as might be expected, came to witness the boat which had been the scene of so much heroism, and such horrid carnage, and to visit the resolute little band by whom it had been so gallantly and perseveringly defended. On examination, it was found that the sides of the boat were literally filled with bullets and with bullet holes. There was scarcely a space of two feet square, in the part above water, which had not either a ball remaining in it, or a hole through which a ball had passed. Some persons who had the curiosity to count the number of holes in the blankets which were hung up as curtains in the stern of the boat, affirmed that in the space of five feet square there were one hundred and twenty-two. Four horses out of five were killed, and the escape of the fifth, amidst such a shower of balls, appears almost miraculous.

The day after the arrival of Capt. Hubbell and his companions, the five remaining boats, which they had passed on the night preceding the battle, reached Limestone. Those on board remarked, that during the action they distinctly saw the flashes, but could not hear the reports of the guns. The Indians, it appears, had met with too formidable a resistance from a single boat to attack a fleet, and suffered them to pass unmolested: and since that time, it is believed that no boat has been assailed by Indians on the Ohio.

The force which marched out to disperse this formidable body of savages, discovered several Indians dead on the shore, near the scene of action. They also found the bodies of Capt. Greathouse and several others,—men, women and children,—who had been on board of his boat. Most of them appeared to have been *whipped to death*, as they were found stripped, tied to trees, and marked with the appearance of lashes; and large rods, which seemed to have been worn with use, were observed lying near them. [From Western Review, Aug. 1819.]

In the year 1788, a party of hunters,—five in number,—from the station near Georgetown, Kentucky, landed at the mouth of Deer creek, in Cincinnati, in two canoes.* After hiding the canoes among the willows and weeds, that grew thick and rank upon that little stream, they proceeded to ascend the creek along the left bank. At the distance of about one hundred and fifty yards from the mouth, in the shade of a branching elm, they halted for refreshment, and sat down to partake of the rude repast of the wilderness. The month was September, the day clear and warm, and the hour that within which the sun would “sink to rest.” After having partaken of their coarse evening meal, the party, at the suggestion of a man named Hall,—one of their number,—proposed, as a matter of safety and comfort, that they should go among the northern hills, and there encamp until the morning’s dawn, as the mosquitoes and the frogs, amongst the creek’s marshes, dinned the night with most annoying chervari. The proposition of Hall was acceded to, and the party packed up for their journey.

Emerging from a thicket of iron weed, through which a deer-path was open, and into which the party walked single file, they entered, one after another, upon a grassy, weedless knob, which being elevated some distance above the tops of the blossomed iron weeds around, had the appearance of a green island in the midst of a purple sea. The deer-path crossed the knob, and entered the weed thicket again on the northern side. The hunters did not pause for a moment, but entered the narrow avenue, one after another.

As the last man was about to enter the path, he fell simultaneously with the crack of a rifle, discharged from amongst the weeds on the western slope. The whole party dashed into the thicket on either side, and “squatted,” with rifles cocked, ready for any emergency. Quietly in this position they waited until nightfall; but every thing around being still, and no further hostile demonstrations being made, one after another they again ventured out into the path and started towards the opening—observing, however, the utmost caution.

Hall, a bold fellow, and connected by ties of kindred with the man who had been shot, whose name was Baxter, crawled quietly upon his hands and knees to the spot where his comrade had fallen, and found him dead, lying with his face downward, a bullet having entered his skull forward of the left temple. Baxter had fallen some ten feet from the thicket’s entrance, and Hall, after getting out of the thicket, *rolled* slowly to the side of the dead man, lest he should be observed by the skulking enemy—as, in an upright position, notwithstanding the gloom of nightfall, he would have been. He lay for several minutes by the side of the corpse, analyzing, as it were, the sounds of the night, as if to detect in them the decoying tricks so common with the Indian. There was nothing, however, that, even to his practiced ear, indicated the presence of an enemy; and he ventured, at length, to stand erect. With rifle ready, and eye-ball strained to penetrate the gloom that hung like a marsh-mist upon the purple fields around, he stood for several seconds, and then gave a signal for the approach of his companions. The party cautiously approached the spot where Hall stood, and after a moment’s consultation in whispers, agreed to bury the unfortunate man, and then pursue their journey. Poor Baxter was carried to the bank of the river, and silently interred under a beech, a few feet from the bluff, the grave being dug by the knives and tomahawks of his late companions. Yet in the warmth of recent life, the body was laid in its rude resting-place, and the sod which was to shut it out from the glow of star or planet—the light of sun or moon—was moistened with many a tear from many an eye that danger never blenched.

Having performed the last sad duties to the departed, the party prepared to leave, and had advanced, silently, a step or two, when they were startled by a sound upon the water. “A canoe!” whispered Hall. A suspicion flashed upon his mind, and he crawled to the spot where the canoes had been hidden, and found one of them gone.

Quick to decide, and fired with a spirit of vengeance, he proposed to his comrades that immediate pursuit be made. The proposition was agreed to, and in less than five minutes three of the hunters, armed and determined for a deadly mission, were darting silently through the quiet waters, in the direction of the sound which they had recently heard. About one hundred yards below the mouth

* Cist’s Cincinnati Advertiser, 1847.

of Licking, on the Kentucky side, they came within rifle-shot of the canoe, fired at the person who was paddling it, scarcely visible in the dim starlight, and a short exclamation of agony evidenced the certainty of the shot.

Paddling up along side, the canoe was found to contain but a single person, and that an old Indian, writhing in death's agony, the blood gushing from his shaven brow. In the bottom of the canoe lay a rifle, and near it a pouch of parched corn, and a gourd about half filled with *whisky*. It was this Indian, evidently, who shot Baxter, and it seemed equally evident that he was alone upon the war-path. The savage was scalped, and his body thrown into the river.

Hall and his party returned to the mouth of the creek—again hid the canoes—encamped near Baxter's grave for the night, and with the morning's dawn started upon their journey to the north.

Col. ROBERT JOHNSON (the father of colonels Richard M., James, and Major John T. Johnson,) was a native of Virginia, and emigrated to Kentucky, then a county of that State, during the stormy period of the revolution. He was distinguished for that high-toned integrity and courage which marked the age and country in which he lived; and took an active and prominent part in the sanguinary conflicts which raged between the settlers and natives, in the early settlement of Kentucky. So great was the confidence reposed in his skill and courage, by the adventurers of that age, by whom he was surrounded, that he was called to take a conspicuous position in almost every hazardous enterprise. The sentiments of patriotism and integrity which marked the history of his active life, he did not fail to inculcate upon the minds of his children; and the character of those children, as developed, shows that they were not without their proper effect. Of Col. Richard M. Johnson, the eldest son, a sketch will be found under the head of Johnson county. Col. James Johnson was the lieutenant-colonel of the mounted regiment of Col. R. M. Johnson, during the late war, and distinguished himself at the battle of the Thames, as well as on several occasions while in the service. He subsequently served several sessions in the Congress of the United States, with general acceptance. At the time of his death, which occurred many years since, he was in communion with the Baptist church, and was esteemed a zealous and devoted christian. Major John T. Johnson was, for a short time, a member of the appellate court of Kentucky; subsequently, for several sessions, a member of Congress; and is now, (1847), and has been for some eight or ten years, a distinguished minister of the Christian church.

Gen. JOSEPH DESHA was a descendant of the Huguenots of France, his paternal grandfather being one of that persecuted sect, who in the middle of the seventeenth century fled to America, to avoid the fury of intolerance, and enjoy, un molested, the religion of their choice. The subject of this notice was born, Dec. 9, 1768, in Monroe county, in the eastern part of the then colony of Pennsylvania. In July, 1781, his father emigrated to Kentucky, and in the following year removed to that part of the present State of Tennessee which was then known as the Cumberland District. In the month of December, 1789, Joseph Desha was united in marriage with the daughter of Col. Bledsoe; and in the year 1792, settled permanently in Mason county, Kentucky.

As early as the year 1794, he volunteered under General Wayne, and served in his campaigns against the Indians, with distinction. Indeed, at the early age of fifteen, and between that age and twenty-two, he took an active part in various skirmishes with the foe, who at that period in the early history of the west, proved so fatal an annoyance to the settlers. In one of these skirmishes he had the misfortune to lose two of his brothers, who were killed in Tennessee; an event which no doubt stimulated his courage and greatly excited his vengeance against the perfidious enemy. His gallant bearing as a soldier, and amiable qualities as a man, rendered him justly popular with the people, and for nine years previous to 1806, he represented the county of Mason in the State legislature. In 1816 he was elected to Congress, and by successive re-elections was continued in that body until the year 1819.

While in Congress he acted with the republican party, and was devotedly zealous in the prosecution of all such measures as were calculated in his judgment to advance the interest and glory of the nation. He was a warm supporter

of the war of 1812, and in 1813 accepted a commission as major general of volunteers, and was present with his division, in the battle of the Thames.

In 1824 he was elected governor of Kentucky, and served the usual term of four years. His administration of the State government was efficient and vigorous. At the expiration of his term he retired from public life, and continued engaged in his private affairs upon his farm, in Harrison county, until his death, which occurred, at Georgetown, Scott county, on the 11th of October, 1842.

General CHARLES SCOTT, from whom this county received its name, a distinguished officer of the revolution, was born in Cumberland county, Virginia. He served as a corporal in a volunteer company of militia in the memorable campaign of 1755, which terminated in Braddock's defeat. Upon the breaking out of the revolutionary war, he raised the first company of volunteers south of James river that entered into actual service, and so distinguished himself that when the county of Powhatan was formed in 1777, the county of Scott was named in honor of him. Having been appointed by General Washington to the command of a regiment in the continental line, he was with General Wayne at the storming of Stony Point. He was in Charleston when it surrendered to Sir Henry Clinton. When marching out of the gate a British officer spoke to him very abruptly; ordered him to march faster to give room for others. Scott turned upon him, ripped out a tremendous oath, (one of his characteristics,) and shamed the officer for having let so few men stand out so long against so large an army. The officer molested him no further. After the war terminated he removed to Kentucky, and in 1785 settled in Woodford county. He was with General St. Clair in his defeat on the 4th of November, 1791, when there were about six hundred men killed in one hour. In 1791, he and General Wilkinson conducted a corps of horsemen against the Indian towns on the Wabash, killed some of the warriors and took a number of prisoners. In 1794 he commanded a portion of Wayne's army at the battle of the Fallen Timber, where the Indians were defeated and driven under the walls of the British fort. In 1808 he was elected to the office of Governor of Kentucky, and discharged its duties faithfully.

General Scott was a man of strong natural powers, but somewhat illiterate, and rough in his manners. He was very eccentric, and many amusing anecdotes are related of him. The following anecdote we believe is literally authentic:

While Scott, as governor of Kentucky, was reposing on his military renown, a puny fellow took it into his head to distinguish his own prowess, and as a mark for its exhibition, pretending some offense, singled out General Scott, to whom he sent a challenge to a duel. The old veteran very properly returned no answer to the summons. Meantime the braggart had been ostentatiously speculating on the occurrence in advance, not anticipating the turn it took. Being committed by the knowledge of the public, he was in a desperate predicament. After waiting in vain for an acceptance, and not even receiving an answer, he went personally to demand an explanation.

"General Scott, you received a challenge from me?"

"Your challenge was delivered, sir."

"But I have received neither an acknowledgment nor an acceptance of it."

"I presume not sir, as I have sent neither."

"But of course you intend to accept?"

"Of course I do not."

"What! Not accept my challenge? Is it possible that you, General Scott, brought up in the army, decline a combat?"

"I do with you, sir," coolly answered the hero.

"Then I have no means of satisfaction left, but to post you a coward."

"Post me a coward? Ha, ha, ha! Post and be ———; but if you do, you will only post yourself a ——— liar, and every body else will say so."

And that was the end of it.

General Scott was a faithful and constant friend, but a bitter and implacable enemy. He died about the year 1820, at a very advanced age.

Capt. DANIEL GANO, second son of Rev. John Gano, a Baptist preacher of considerable celebrity in New York city at the commencement of the Revolution, was born in North Carolina in 1758, and died at his residence in Scott county, April 18, 1849, aged 90; at 17, then in the senior year at Brown University, Rhode Island, he volunteered as ensign of artillery; was in skirmishes at New York and White Plains; a lieutenant in 1776, with Montgomery in the memorable winter march to Quebec, and was near him when he fell; as a captain of artillery, and on Gen. Clinton's staff, distinguished himself in a number of engagements during the Revolutionary war; came to Kentucky with Gen. James Wilkinson, as a captain in the regular army, and was among the first settlers of Frankfort—which city, in connection with Gen. Wilkinson, Daniel Weisiger, and others, he laid off in 1787; in 1809 removed to Scott county. He was of the order of Cincinnati, his diploma being signed by Gen. George Washington. Capt. Gano was the venerable head of a large family, and a remarkable man in his personal and mental vigor, of clear, strong, cultivated mind, a tried patriot, and an elegant Christian gentleman.

Gov. GEORGE W. JOHNSON—son of Wm. Johnson, and grandson of Col. Robert Johnson (one of the early settlers and defenders of Bryan's station, and the ancestor of a large and distinguished family in Kentucky and other states in the South and West)—was born near Georgetown, Ky., May 27, 1811, and died April 9, 1862, aged nearly 51 years. He was a graduate of Transylvania University; studied law, and practiced at the Georgetown bar; abandoned the law for agricultural pursuits—farming in Kentucky and cotton-planting in Arkansas; represented Scott county in the Kentucky legislature for three years, 1838, '39, and '40; was twice a candidate on the Democratic ticket for presidential elector, but defeated. In 1861 he labored earnestly to place Kentucky by the side of the Southern states in the civil war; and went, in September of that year, in company with Gen. John C. Breckinridge and others, to the South. He set on foot the organization of a provisional government for Kentucky, which was effected by the convention at Russellville, Logan county, Nov. 18–21, 1861. A constitution was adopted, Mr. Johnson elected provisional governor, and, Dec. 10th, Kentucky admitted as a member of the Confederacy. He was mortally wounded at the battle of Shiloh, April 7, 1862. (See pages 97, 98, 101, of Collins' Annals, vol. i.)

For sketch of Col. RICHARD M. JOHNSON, see under Johnson county.

SHELBY COUNTY.

SHELBY county—the 12th in the state in order of formation, and the 3d after Kentucky was admitted into the Union—was formed in 1792, out of part of Jefferson county, and named in honor of the then governor, Isaac Shelby. From Shelby county were taken the whole of Henry county, in 1798, and portions of Franklin in 1794, Gallatin in 1798, Oldham in 1823, and Spencer in 1824. It is drained by the waters of Kentucky and Salt rivers; and bounded N. by Oldham and Henry counties, E. by Franklin and Anderson, S. by Spencer, and W. by Jefferson; its area is about 565 square miles. The streams of the county are—Clear, Beech, Brashear's, Bullskin, Fox run, Plum, Gist, Long run, and Floyd's Fork creeks, flowing into Salt river, and Benson and Six Mile creeks into Kentucky river. The general surface is gently undulating, and the lands finely timbered and in a high state of cultivation. The soil is based upon limestone, with red

clay foundation, and is black, friable, and remarkably fertile. The grasses succeed well; hemp, corn, and wheat, form the staple products; horses, mules, cattle, hogs, bagging and bale rope, the principal articles of export.

Towns.—*Shelbyville*, the county seat, is on the waters of Clear creek, 30 miles from Louisville and 21 from Frankfort by turnpike; has a fine brick court house, 11 churches (2 Presbyterian, northern and southern, Methodist E., Methodist E. South, Baptist, Reformed or Christian, Episcopal, Roman Catholic, and 3 for colored people), a college, 2 male and 3 female schools (with an average attendance of 1,000), 16 lawyers, 9 physicians, 2 newspapers, 2 banks, 4 hotels, 38 stores, 30 mechanics' shops, and 9 manufacturing establishments; population in 1870, 2,180, and growing steadily; it is at present (1873) the terminus of the Shelby branch of the Louisville, Cincinnati, and Lexington railroad, which is soon to be extended to Frankfort, shortening by 14 miles the distance by railroad from the capital to Louisville. *Christiansburg*, 10 miles E. of Shelbyville, contains 2 churches (Baptist and Methodist), 2 physicians, 2 taverns, 4 stores and groceries, steam saw-mill, woolen factory, and 4 mechanics' shops; incorporated Jan. 7, 1824. *Simpsonville*, 8 miles W. of Shelbyville on the turnpike to Louisville, has 4 churches (Baptist, Methodist, Reformed or Christian, and Presbyterian), 3 physicians, 3 merchants, 4 mechanics' shops, a steam saw-mill, and a fine school; incorporated Jan. 14, 1832, but laid out in 1816, and named after the gallant Capt. John Simpson, of Shelbyville, who was killed at the battle of the River Raisin, Jan. 22, 1813; population in 1870, 239. *Hardinsville*, at the E. corner of the county, at the junction of the Louisville, Frankfort, and Harrodsburg turnpikes, 15 miles from Shelbyville and 9 from Frankfort; contains 2 churches, 2 stores, a tavern, and several mechanics' shops; population in 1870, 88; incorporated Dec. 18, 1850. *Clay*, formerly called *Clay Village*, 6 miles E. of Shelbyville on the road to Frankfort, has 3 churches (Universalist, Methodist, and Baptist), 2 physicians, several stores, mechanics' shops, and factories; laid off in 1830, but incorporated Feb. 18, 1839, and named after Henry Clay, the great statesman of Kentucky; population in 1870, 88. *Harrisonville*, a small village in S. E. corner of the county, 16 miles from Shelbyville; laid off about 1825, and called *Connersville*, after the proprietor, but incorporated Feb. 26, 1847, and name changed in honor of the late president, Gen. Wm. H. Harrison. *Bagdad*, *Jacksonville*, and *Consolation* (the latter incorporated Feb. 22, 1860), are small places.

STATISTICS OF SHELBY COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, corn, wheat, hay...pages 266, 268
Population, from 1800 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870...p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM SHELBY COUNTY.

Senate.—David Standiford, 1796–1800; Jos. Winlock, 1800–10; John Allen, 1810–14; Jas. Simrall, 1814–18; Jas. Ford, 1818–22; Samuel W. White, 1822–30; Wm. G. Boyd, 1830–38; Geo. W. Johnston, 1838–42; Walter C. Drake, 1842–46; Wm. C. Bullock, 1850, '53–57; Martin D. McHenry, 1851–53; Walter C. Whitaker, 1857–61.

House of Representatives.—Wm. Shannon, 1793; Benj. Logan, 1795; John Knight, T. J. Gwyer, 1796; W. Ballard, Jos. Winlock, 1799; John Allen, 1800; Bland W. Ballard, 1800, '03, '05; Simon Adams, 1801; Alex. Reed, 1801, '02; John Pope, 1802; Jas. Wardlaw, 1803; M. Flournoy, 1805; Alex. Reid, 1806; John Simpson, 1806, '09, '10, '11; Maj. G. W. Ballard, 1808; Abraham Owen, Thos. Johnson, 1808, '09, '10; Jas. Moore, 1811; Jas. Young, 1811, '12; Samuel Tinsley, 1812; Thos. Johnson, 1812, '13; Maj. Samuel W. White, 1813, '14, '19, '25; Jas. Ballard, 1813, '14; George B. Knight, 1814, '15, '17, '18; Jas. Ford, 1815, '16, '24, '25, '26, '27, '28, '34, '35, '40, '44; John Logan, 1815, '16, '17, '18, '25; Benj. Eggleston, 1816; Benj. F. Dupuy, 1817; Benj. Logan, 1818; Jos. W. Knight, Samuel Oglesby, 1819; Wm. G. Boyd, 1820; George Piercy, 1820, '21; Cuthbert Bullitt, 1820, resigned Nov. 15th, succeeded by Wm. Logan, 1821; John Wells, Henry Smith, 1822; George Woolfolk, 1822, '28; Thos. P. Wilson, 1824, '26, '31; Henry Crittenden, 1824, '28, '31; Alex. Reid, 1825, '26, '27; David W. Wilson, 1827; Samuel Shannon, 1829, '36; Percival Butler, 1829, '30, '32; Geo. W. Johnston, 1829, '32, '50; Andrew White, 1830, '33; Jas. C. Sprigg, 1830, '34, '37, '38, '39, '40, '51–53; Jas. M. Bullock, 1831, '36; Isham T. Underwood, 1833; Nicholas Smith, 1837; Wm. C. Bullock, 1838; John A. Logan, 1839; Wm. Welch, Walter C. Drake, 1841; Robert Doak, Wm. S. Helm, 1842; Lloyd Tevis, Fleming L. Garnett, 1843; Martin D. McHenry, 1844, '46; Shannon Reid, Jas. G. Balee, 1845; Wm. L. Jones, 1846, '48; John Brower, Hartwell A. Bailey, 1847; Josiah H. Magruder, 1848; Tandy M. Allen, Gideon Mitchell, 1849; Thos. Todd, 1850; Jas. L. Caldwell, 1851–53, '57–59; Marion C. Taylor, Thos. Jones, 1853–55; Archibald C. Brown, Joshua Tevis, 1855–57; Stephen T. Drane, 1857–59; Henry Bohannon, 1859–63; Fielding Neil, 1859–61; Jos. W. Davis, 1865–67; Calvin Sanders, 1867–69; John F. Wight, 1869–71; Jos. P. Foree, 1871–73; Thos. W. Henton, 1873–75.

Shelby College, at Shelbyville, was organized in 1836, and transferred to the Episcopal church in 1841. The college edifice is a handsome brick building, 142 feet by 70, with a president's house on the grounds—which include 18 acres. The three female seminaries—Science Hill, Kentucky Female College, and Shelbyville Female College—are very popular institutions and handsomely sustained. The first named was founded in 1829 by Mrs. Julia A. Fevis, who has been for more than 44 years its honored and venerated principal. Few localities are so healthy as Shelbyville, and none more favored with schools of a high character. The population is intelligent, refined, and remarkably moral.

Shelby, in wealth and productions, is one of the leading counties of the state. In 1870, in taxable property it was the 6th (\$8,569,998); in average value of land (\$28.20 per acre) the 10th; in corn produced (1,108,605 bushels) the 1st; in hogs (22,089) the 1st; in wheat (175,996 bushels) the 3d; in cattle (11,804) the 5th.

Trustees to lay off a town at Shelby court house, were appointed by an act of the general assembly of Kentucky, in 1792; and on Jan. 15, 1793, the trustees met, and laid off 51 acres of land, "around and adjacent to the place whereon the public buildings are to be erected, into suitable lots and streets." The "gentlemen trustees," as they styled themselves in the record, among their first acts, passed the following resolution, indicating, very clearly, the plainness and simplicity of the style of building of our ancestors: "Ordered, that every purchaser or purchasers of lots in the town of Shelbyville, shall build thereon a *hued* log house, with a brick or stone chimney, not less than one story and a half high, otherwise the lot or lots shall be forfeited for the use of the town." These trustees were David Standiford, Joseph Winlock, and Abraham Owen.

An Ancient Fortification is situated 6 miles E. of Shelbyville, on an eminence rising some 200 feet above the surrounding country, with a view for miles around. In form it is circular, with a double line of earth-work 4 to 8 feet high, and enclosing about 3 acres well overgrown with large trees. A supply of water flows from the interior. A few graves and Indian relics are found near by.

Stations.—The first station established within the bounds of what is now Shelby county was in the summer or fall of 1779, and what Squire Boone, in

a deposition, taken Oct. 30, 1797, referred to as "*his station at the Painted Stone.*" Besides his own family, the following men, with the families of some of them, were dwellers there: In 1779, Evan Hinton and Peter Paul; and in June, 1780, if not earlier—Alex. Bryan, John Buckles, Richard Cates, Chas. Doleman, John and Jos. Eastwood, Jere. Harris, John Hinton, Abraham Holt, Morgan Hughes, John McFadden, John Nichols, John Stapleton, Robert Tyler, Sen., Abraham Vanmeter, James Wright, Adam, Jacob and Peter Wickersham, and Geo. Yunt.

Squire Boone's station, situated near where Shelbyville now is, on Clear creek, a branch of Brashear's creek, was for nearly two years the only station between Harrodsburg and the small stations around it, and the important station at the Falls, and the cordon of small stations stretching out Beargrass creek. It was broken up, temporarily, by an Indian raid in Sept., 1781. The inhabitants became alarmed at the appearance of Indians in the neighborhood, and determined to remove to the stronger settlements on Beargrass. In effecting this removal, the party—necessarily encumbered with women, children, and household goods—was attacked by a large body of Indians near Long Run, defeated and dispersed with considerable loss. Col. John Floyd, on hearing of the terrible disaster, immediately collected a party of 37 men, and pursued the Indians. He advanced with his usual caution, dividing his men into two parties—one commanded by himself, the other by Capt. Holden. In spite of his prudence, they fell into an ambuscade of some 200 Indians—whose fire killed or mortally wounded 16 of the whites, the latter holding their ground until overpowered and attacked with tomahawks, when they retreated without much further loss; 9 or 10 Indians were killed. While Col. Floyd was retreating on foot, nearly exhausted and closely pursued by Indians, Capt. Samuel Wells, who had retained his horse, dismounted and gave it to Floyd, and ran by his side to support him. The magnanimity of the action was enhanced by the previous hostility between these officers, which was now cancelled for ever; "they lived henceforth, and died, friends." Over 100 persons, men, women, and children, were killed or taken captives during this raid.

The station thus abandoned was not re-occupied until about Christmas, 1781. About 1783—for some reason not certainly known, at this late day, but probably because Squire Boone was unwilling, during his absence at Richmond as a member of the Virginia legislature, to leave his family in so exposed a location, and hence took them to a place of greater safety—his station was transferred to Col. Lynch, and thereafter known as *Lynch's station*. Capt. Robert Tyler, Sen., and his friend and relative, Bland Ballard, Sen., built a station on Tick creek 4 miles e. of where Shelbyville is; it was usually known as *Tyler's station*. *Owen's station* (not far from Shelbyville, upon land occupied in 1873 by Rev. J. W. Goodman), was built early in 1782 by Bracket Owen, father of the gallant Col. Abraham Owen, who fell at the battle of Tippecanoe in 1811 (see sketch of him, under Owen county). *Whitaker's station*, on the w. side of Clear creek (on land owned in 1873 by A. P. Caruthers), was built about the same time by Col. Aquilla Whitaker, hero of the engagement near the Falls, briefly detailed under Jefferson county. Capt. Samuel Wells' station was $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles n. w. of Shelbyville, at what has been long known as the Shackelford place. These stations were the nuclei of an enterprising and daring population, which increased rapidly in numbers.

[For additional particulars of the dangers attending the settlement of Shelby county, see, under Ballard county, the sketch of Capt. Bland W. Ballard—usually written Bland Ballard, or else Bland Ballard, Jr., to distinguish him from his father, Bland Ballard, Sen., for awhile the brave commissary of Gen. Geo. Rogers Clark's troops at the Falls.]

SQUIRE BOONE, a younger brother of the great pioneer Daniel Boone, was born not far from Reading, in Berks co., Pa., about 1757, and was left an orphan when about 8 years old; soon after was taken to near Winchester, Va., and thence to Holesman's Ford on the South Yadkin river, North Carolina, in what was then Rowan county, but is now Wilkes county, and about

8 miles from Wilkesboro, the county seat of the latter. His youngest sister, Hannah, was still living in 1872, in the adjoining county, Caldwell, at the ripe age of 85.

Late in the fall of 1769, Squire Boone and another adventurer (name unknown) left the Yadkin in search of his brother Daniel, who with five others had gone to the wilds of Kentucky on the 1st of May preceding. They stumbled upon Daniel's camp—the locality of which is unknown, but was probably on Station Camp creek in now Estill county—shortly after his and John Stewart's seven days' captivity among the Indians; during which time their companions—John Findlay, Joseph Holden, James Monay, and Wm. Cool—had abandoned the camp and gone home. The joy of that meeting can not be described. Soon after, John Stewart was killed by Indians, and Squire's companion went home by himself—leaving the brothers alone in the wilderness. They “prepared a *little cottage* to defend them from the winter storms.” On May 1, 1770, Squire “returned home to the settlement by himself—for a new recruit of horses and ammunition, leaving Daniel by himself, without bread, salt, or sugar, without company of his fellow-creatures, or even a horse or dog.”* On July 27, 1770, Squire met him, “according to appointment, at the old camp.”† They soon abandoned this camp, for fear of Indians, and “proceeded to Cumberland river, reconnoitering that part of the country until March, 1771, and giving names to the different waters.” About April, 1771, they returned to North Carolina, to make preparations for removing to Kentucky.

On Sept. 25, 1773, with their families, they started for their new home; and in Powell's valley were joined by 5 families and 40 men. On Oct. 10th, when still a few miles east of Cumberland Gap, the rear of their company was attacked by Indians; who killed 6 men—among them James Boone, Daniel's eldest son, aged 18—and wounded 1 man. They retreated 40 miles, to the settlement on Clinch river; and did not again venture with their families until March, 1775. They reached Boonesborough on March 31st or April 1st, of that year, and immediately began to erect the fort; and there made their home for several years. On the 25th of May ensuing, Squire Boone had his first legislative experience—taking his seat as one of the delegates from Boonesborough in the Transylvania Convention at that place. (See full report of it, under Madison county.)

It appears from his and other depositions, taken in 1795, 1797, 1804, 1806, and 1808, and from other sources, that Squire Boone continued generally a resident of Boonesborough until early in 1779, when he removed to Clear creek in Shelby county, and erected near where Shelbyville now stands a station known as Squire Boone's station, or the “Painted Stone.” Here he made his home until 1806, except when compelled to abandon it for a short time in consequence of the exterminating Indian raids on Long Run in 1781, and to move to the station at the Falls (Louisville). He had been shot in his left shoulder at the siege of Boonesborough, was shot in his breast and in one arm in defence of his station, and again shot while removing the people to Louisville, as just stated.

While thus disabled and suffering from wounds, he was elected a representative to the Virginia legislature; and in his own person bore to that body an appeal more eloquent and touching than his mouth could utter, for assistance to the brave defenders of the frontier. To the day of his death he cherished a proud remembrance of the handsome reception and generous attentions of his brother legislators and the people of Richmond. His plain hunter's garb, backwoods manners, and unhealed wounds seemed to be the key to their hearts and sense of justice; his appeal was not urged in vain.

In his old days he was deprived of every vestige of his property, mainly through the land sharks who hunted up a better title to his land—while he rested in fancied security, believing that what he had redeemed from the wilderness and shed his blood to defend from the savages, was assuredly his

* Daniel Boone's autobiography, dictated to John Filson, in 1784.

† See under Madison county, the engraving of the stone on which is carved “1770, Squire Boone.”

own. In a deposition at his own house in Shelby county, May 18, 1804, he said "he was principled against going into the town of Shelbyville upon any business whatsoever"—the cause of which deep-seated feeling the author has not learned. It may have been because of what seemed to him the persecution of the courts. Shortly after, he was in *prison bounds* in Louisville for debts which he could not pay. Kind friends obtained his release. In 1806—with his sons Isaiah, Enoch, Moses, and Jonathan, and the five sons of his nephew Samuel Boone—he, like his great precedent and elder brother, left Kentucky with a sad heart; and forming a new settlement (called "Boone settlement"), in the then Territory of Indiana, in what is now Harrison county, about 25 miles s. w. of Louisville, erected a small mill, and laid the foundation of a flourishing and populous township, called also "Boone township," which is now the happy home of many worthy Kentuckians and their descendants. One of them John Boone, a native of Shelby co., Ky., was a prominent member of the convention which formed the constitution of Indiana, and afterwards of the state legislature.

Squire Boone died there, in 1815, and at his special request was buried in a cave near the summit of a lofty eminence that commanded a beautiful and extended view. He was a man of strong and earnest feelings and convictions, simple-hearted, patriotic, and religious.

Col. CHARLES S. TODD, a soldier and diplomatist, son of Judge Thos. Todd, of the U. S. supreme court, was born near Danville, Ky., Jan. 22, 1791, and died at Baton Rouge, La., May 14, 1871, aged over 80 years. He was educated in the best schools of Kentucky; graduated at William and Mary college, Va., 1809; studied law with his father, and attended the law lectures at Litchfield, Conn., under the celebrated Judges Gould and Reeves, 1810; practiced law at Lexington, 1811-12; volunteered, June, 1812, and was made acting quartermaster of the advance of the northwestern army; was on Gen. Wm. H. Harrison's staff, as division judge advocate of the Kentucky troops, Dec., 1812; bearer of instructions to Gen. Winchester, previous to the disastrous affair of the river Raisin; upon the recommendation of Gen. Harrison, was appointed captain in the 17th U. S. infantry, and soon after appointed aid to that commander—whose official report highly commended his important services in the campaign and particularly in the battle of the Thames; he subsequently acted as deputy inspector general of the 8th military district, then as adjutant general, and in March, 1815, was promoted inspector general, with rank of brevet colonel of cavalry. Gen. Harrison, in a letter subsequent to the war, to a member of President Madison's cabinet, expressed the opinion that "Col. Todd was equal in bravery and superior in intelligence to any officer of his rank in the army."

Upon the disbandment of the army in 1815, Col. Todd resumed the practice of law at Frankfort, and in 1816 married the youngest daughter of Gov. Shelby; was secretary of state under Gov. Madison, 1816; representative in the legislature from Franklin county, 1817 and 1818; *chargé d'affaires* to Colombia, in South America, 1818-23; on his return, settled in Shelby county, as a farmer; was a commissioner to the Presbyterian General Assembly in Philadelphia, 1837 and 1839, when the separation was effected, he sustaining the Old School; was vice president of the Ky. state agricultural society for several years, and delivered the annual address, 1839; in connection with Ben. Drake, prepared sketches of Gen. Harrison, 1840, and became editor of the Cincinnati *Republican*, a Whig newspaper; accompanied Gen. Harrison to Washington, Feb., 1841, having been selected by him as U. S. minister to Vienna, but this appointment was prevented by the death of the president; in the summer of 1841, President Tyler appointed him to the mission of St. Petersburg, which he held until displaced by President Polk in the fall of 1845. At St. Petersburg, and during his visits to the interior of Russia, and to the king of Sweden (Bernadotte, the only marshal of the great Napoleon who retained his crown), he was treated with most marked consideration.

After his return to Kentucky, Col. Todd was not again prominently in public life; but was active with his pen upon the subjects of religion, agriculture, and politics, and often presided or was the leader at public meetings.

Shelby county has not kept pace in the increase of population with the rest of the state. Indeed, it appears by comparing the census returns (see page 259), that the population was largest in 1820, and has been steadily decreasing at every decade since. The decrease from 1820 to 1830 was largest—for the reason that parts of the territory were taken in 1823 and 1824 to help form Oldham and Spencer counties. But without such extraordinary cause since, the population has fallen off $17\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., in 40 years.

For biographical sketches of Col. JOHN ALLEN, see under Allen co.; Gen. BENJ. LOGAN, under Logan co.; Col. JOHN SIMPSON, under Simpson co.; Rev. ARCHIBALD CAMERON, a distinguished Presbyterian preacher, under the sketch of the Presbyterian Church, in volume I. of this work; Capt. BLAND W. BALLARD, under Ballard co.; Gov. JOHN POPE, under Washington co.; Col. ABRAHAM OWEN, under Owen co.; PERCIVAL BUTLER, under Carroll co.

WILLIAM LOGAN was the eldest son of General Benjamin Logan, and was born at Harrodsburg on the 8th of December, 1776. He was, probably, the first white child born in Kentucky. In 1799 he was a member of the convention which formed the present constitution of the state, being then only twenty-three years of age. His selection to this responsible office, so early in life, evinced the high opinion entertained of his character and talents, by his fellow-citizens. About the same time he commenced the practice of the law, and soon attained considerable eminence in his profession. He was frequently elected to represent his county in the legislature, and on several occasions was made speaker of the house of representatives. He was twice appointed a judge of the court of appeals, in which station he was noted for the propriety with which he discharged its various duties. In 1820, he was elected a Senator in the Congress of the United States. He resigned his seat in this body in 1820, for the purpose of becoming a candidate for governor of the State, but was not elected.

He died at his residence in Shelby county, on the 8th of August, 1822, in the 46th year of his age. At the time of his decease he was generally looked to by the people of the State, as the candidate for Governor in 1824, and had he lived would no doubt have succeeded General Adair in that office.

When he was not prevented from mingling in politics by his duties as a judge, he was an active and influential member of the republican party, and was warmly engaged in the controversy which arose on the question of a new election upon the death of Governor Madison. On this occasion he took the ground which was finally settled as the true construction of the constitution, that upon the death of the governor, the lieutenant-governor should succeed to his place, and serve out the term. He was also an active partizan on the new and old court questions, having espoused the cause of the old court. In his private and social relations he was a gentleman of great moral worth, courteous in his manners, and of inflexible integrity. His early death was a loss to the State, and was very generally deplored.

ISAAC SHELBY, the subject of this memoir, was born on the 11th day of December, 1750, near to the North Mountain, a few miles from Hagerstown, in Maryland, where his father and grandfather settled after their arrival in America from Wales. In that early settlement of the country, which was annoyed during the period of his youth by Indian wars, he obtained only the elements of a plain English education; but like his father, General Evan Shelby, born with a strong constitution, capable of bearing great privation and fatigue, he was brought up to the use of arms and the pursuit of game.

At the age of twenty-one, he took up his residence in Western Virginia, beyond the Alleghany mountains, having previously acquired a knowledge of surveying and of the duties of sheriff at Fredericktown. He was engaged, in his new residence, in the business of feeding and attending to herds of cattle in the extensive range which distinguished that section of country. He was a lieutenant in the company of his father, the late General Evan Shelby, in the memorable battle fought 10th of October, 1774, at the mouth of the Kanawha, at the close of which his father was the commanding officer, Colonels Lewis, Fleming and Field being killed or disabled. The result of this battle gave peace to the frontier, at the critical period of the colonies venturing into the eventual contest of the revolution, and deterred the Indians from uniting with the British until 1776. This

was, probably, the most severely contested conflict ever maintained with the north-western Indians; the action continued from sunrise to sunset, and the ground for half a mile along the bank of the Ohio, was alternately occupied by each of the parties in the course of the day. So sanguinary was the contest, that blood was found on each of the trees behind which the parties were posted. The Indians, under the celebrated chief Cornstalk, abandoned the ground under cover of the night. Their loss, according to the official report, exceeded that of the Americans, the latter amounting to sixty-three killed and eighty wounded. This report was drawn up by Captain Russell, reputed to be the best scholar in camp, and the father of the late Colonel William Russell, of Kentucky. The fortune of the day, as stated in Doddridge's Notes of Border War, was decided by a bold movement, to the rear of the left wing of the Indians, led by Captain Evan Shelby, in which the subject of this memoir bore a conspicuous part.

The garrison at Kanawha was commanded by Captain Russell, and Lieutenant Shelby continued in it until the troops were disbanded, in July, 1775, by order of Governor Dunmore, who was apprehensive that the post might be held for the benefit of the rebel authorities. He proceeded immediately to Kentucky, and was employed as a surveyor under Henderson & Co.; who styled themselves proprietors of the country, and who had established a regular land office under their purchase from the Cherokees. He resided in the then wilderness of Kentucky, for nearly twelve months, and being without bread or salt, his health was impaired, and he returned home.

In July, 1776, during his absence from home, he was appointed captain of a minute company by the committee of safety of Virginia. In the year 1777, he was appointed, by Governor Henry, a commissary of supplies for an extensive body of militia, posted at different garrisons to guard the frontier settlements, and for a treaty to be held at the Long Island of Holston river, with the Cherokee tribe of Indians. These supplies could not have been obtained nearer than Staunton, Va., a distance of three hundred miles; but by the most indefatigable perseverance, (one of the most conspicuous traits of his character,) he accomplished it to the satisfaction of his country.

In 1778, he was engaged in the commissary department, providing supplies for the continental army, and for an expedition, by the way of Pittsburg, against the north-western Indians. In the early part of 1779, he was appointed by Governor Henry to furnish supplies for the campaign against the Chickamauga Indians, which he effected upon *his own individual credit*. In the spring of that year, he was elected a member of the Virginia legislature from Washington county, and in the fall of that year was commissioned a major, by Governor Jefferson, in the escort of guards to the commissioners for extending the boundary line between that State and the State of North Carolina. By the extension of that line, his residence was found to be within the limits of the latter State, and shortly afterwards, he was appointed by Governor Caswell a colonel of the new county of Sullivan, established in consequence of the additional territory acquired by the running of that line.

In the summer of 1780, Colonel Shelby was in Kentucky, locating and securing those lands, which he had five years previously marked out and improved for himself, when the intelligence of the surrender of Charleston, and the loss of the army, reached that country. He returned home in July of that year, determined to enter the service of his country and remain in it until her independence should be secured. He could not continue to be a cool spectator of a contest in which the dearest rights and interests of his country were involved. On his arrival in Sullivan, he found a requisition from General Charles McDowell, requesting him to furnish all the aid in his power to check the enemy, who had overrun the two southern States, and were on the borders of North Carolina. Colonel Shelby assembled the militia of his county, called upon them to volunteer their services for a short time on that interesting occasion, and marched, in a few days, with three hundred mounted riflemen, across the Alleghany mountains.

In a short time after his arrival at McDowell's camp, near the Cherokee ford of Broad river, Col. Shelby, and Lieutenant-colonels Sevier and Clarke,—the latter a refugee officer from Georgia,—were detached with six hundred men, to surprise a post of the enemy in front, on the waters of Pacolet river. It was a strong fort, surrounded by abatis, built in the Cherokee war, and commanded by that distin-

guished loyalist, Capt. Patrick Moore; who surrendered the garrison, with one British sergeant-major, ninety-three loyalists, and two hundred and fifty stand of arms. Major Ferguson, of the British army, though a brigadier general in the royal militia, and the most distinguished partisan officer in the British army, made many ineffectual efforts to surprise Col. Shelby. His advance, about six or seven hundred strong, came up with the American commander, at Cedar Spring, and before Ferguson approached with his whole force, the Americans took two officers and fifty men prisoners, and safely effected their retreat. It was in the severest part of this action, that Col. Shelby's attention was arrested by the heroic conduct of Col. Clarke. He often mentioned the circumstance of his ceasing in the midst of the battle, to look with astonishment and admiration at Clarke fighting.

The next important event was the battle fought at Musgrove's mill, on the south side of the Enoree river, distant forty miles, with seven hundred men, led by Cols. Shelby, Clarke, and Williams, of South Carolina. This affair took place on the 19th of August, and is more particularly described in the sketch of Col. Shelby, inserted in the first volume of the "National Portrait Gallery," published in 1834, under the direction of the American Academy of Fine Arts. It has been introduced into the historical romance called "Horse-Shoe Robinson," and noticed, also, in McCall's History of Georgia, where the British loss is stated to be sixty-three killed, and one hundred and sixty wounded and taken; the American loss, four killed and nine wounded: amongst the former, Capt. Inman; and amongst the latter, Col. Clarke and Capt. Clarke. Col. Innes, the British commander of the "Queen's American Regiment," from New York, was wounded; and all the British officers, except a subaltern, were killed or wounded; and Capt. Hawsey, a noted leader among the Tories, was killed.

The Americans intended to be that evening before Ninety-Six—but at that moment an express from Gen. McDowell came up, in great haste, with a short note from Gov. Caswell, dated on the battle-ground, apprising McDowell of the defeat of the American grand army under Gen. Gates, on the 16th, near Camden. Fortunately, Col. Shelby knew Caswell's handwriting, and by distributing the prisoners among the companies, so as to make one to every three men, who carried them, alternately, on horseback, the detachment moved directly towards the mountains. The Americans were saved by a long and rapid march that day and night, and until the evening of the next day, without halting to refresh. Col. Shelby, after seeing the party and prisoners out of danger, retreated to the western waters, and left the prisoners in the charge of Clarke and Williams, to convey them to a place of safety in Virginia; for at that moment there was no corps of Americans south of that State. The brilliancy of this affair was obscured, as indeed were all the minor events of the previous war, by the deep gloom which overspread the public mind after the disastrous defeat of Gen. Gates.

Ferguson was so solicitous to recapture the prisoners, and to check these daring adventures of the mountaineers, that he made a strenuous effort, with his main body, to intercept them; but failing of his object, he took post at a place called Gilbert-town, from whence he sent the most threatening messages, by paroled prisoners, to the officers west of the mountains, proclaiming devastation to their country, if they did not cease their opposition to the British government.

This was the most disastrous and critical period of the revolutionary war, to the south. No one could see whence a force could be raised to check the enemy in their progress to subjugate this portion of the continent.

Cornwallis, with the main army, was posted at Charlotte-town, in North Carolina, and Ferguson, with three thousand, at Gilbert-town; while many of the best friends of the American government, despairing of the freedom and independence of America, took protection under the British standard. At this gloomy moment, Col. Shelby proposed to Cols. Sevier and Campbell to raise a force from their several counties, march hastily through the mountains, and attack and surprise Ferguson in the night. Accordingly, they collected with their followers, about one thousand strong, on Doe run, in the spurs of the Alleghany, on the 25th of September, 1780, and the next day commenced their march, when it was discovered that three of Col. Sevier's men had deserted to the enemy. This disconcerted their first design, and induced them to turn to the left, gain his front, and act as events might suggest. They traveled through mountains almost inaccessible to horsemen. As soon as they entered the level country, they met with Col

Cleveland with three hundred men, and with Cols. Williams and Lacy, and other refugee officers, who had heard of Cleveland's advance, by which three hundred more were added to the force of the mountaineers. They now considered themselves to be sufficiently strong to encounter Ferguson; but being rather a confused mass, without any head, it was proposed by Col. Shelby, in a council of officers, and agreed to, that Col. Campbell, of the Virginia regiment,—an officer of enterprise, patriotism, and good sense,—should be appointed to the command. And having determined to pursue Ferguson with all practicable dispatch, two nights before the action they selected the best horses and rifles, and at the dawn of day commenced their march with nine hundred and ten expert marksmen. As Ferguson was their object, they would not be diverted from the main point by any collection of Tories in the vicinity of their route. They pursued him for the last thirty-six hours without alighting from their horses to refresh but once, at the Cowpens, for an hour, although the day of the action was so extremely wet, that the men could only keep their guns dry by wrapping their bags, blankets, and hunting shirts around the locks, which exposed their bodies to a heavy and incessant rain during the pursuit.

By the order of march and of battle, Col. Campbell's regiment formed the right, and Col. Shelby's regiment the left column, in the centre: the right wing was composed of Sevier's regiment, and Maj. Winston's and McDowell's battalions, commanded by Sevier himself; the left wing was composed of Col. Cleveland's regiment, the followers of Cols. Williams, Lacy, Hawthorn, and Hill, headed by Col. Cleveland in person. In this order the mountaineers pursued, until they found Ferguson, securely encamped on King's Mountain, which was about half a mile long, and from which, he declared the evening before, that "God Almighty could not drive him." On approaching the mountain, the two centre columns deployed to the right and left, formed a front, and attacked the enemy, while the right and left wings were marching to surround him. In a few minutes the action became general and severe—continuing furiously for three-fourths of an hour; when the enemy, being driven from the east to the west end of the mountain, surrendered at discretion. Ferguson was killed, with three hundred and seventy-five of his officers and men, and seven hundred and thirty captured. The Americans had sixty killed and wounded; of the former, Col. Williams.

This glorious achievement occurred at the most gloomy period of the revolution, and was the first link in the great chain of events to the south, which established the independence of the United States. History has, heretofore, though improperly, ascribed this merit to the battle of the Cowpens, in January, 1781; but it belongs, justly, to the victory on King's Mountain, which turned the tide of war to the south, as the victory of Trenton, under Washington, and of Bennington, under Stark, did to the north. It was achieved by raw, undisciplined riflemen, without any authority from the government under which they lived,—without pay, rations, ammunition, or even the expectation of reward, other than that which results from the noble ambition of advancing the liberty and welfare of their beloved country. It completely dispirited the Tories, and so alarmed Cornwallis, who then lay only thirty miles north of King's Mountain with the main British army, that, on receiving information of Ferguson's total defeat and overthrow by the riflemen from the west, under Cols. Campbell, Shelby, Cleveland and Sevier, and that they were bearing down upon him, he ordered an immediate retreat—marched all night, in the utmost confusion—and retrograded as far back as Winnsborough, sixty or eighty miles, whence he did not attempt to advance until reinforced, three months after, by Gen. Leslie, with two thousand men from the Chesapeake. In the meantime, the militia of North Carolina assembled in considerable force at New Providence, on the border of South Carolina, under Gen. Davidson; and Gen. Smallwood, with Morgan's light corps, and the Maryland line, advanced to the same point. Gen. Gates, with the shattered remains of his army, collected at Hillsborough, also came up, as well as the new levies from Virginia, of one thousand men, under Gen. Stevens. This force enabled Gen. Greene, who assumed the command early in December, to hold Cornwallis in check.

The legislature of North Carolina passed a vote of thanks to Colonel Shelby and several other officers, and directed each to be presented with an elegant sword, for their patriotic conduct in the attack and defeat of the enemy on King's moun-

tain, on the memorable 7th of October, 1780. This resolution was carried into effect as to Colonel Shelby, in the summer of 1813, just at the moment when, in the language of Secretary Monroe, "disclaiming all metaphysical distinctions tending to enfeeble the government," he was about to lead his troops far beyond the limits of the State of which he was governor. The presentation at that particular time, afforded a presage of the new glory he was to acquire for himself and country in that eventful campaign.

If any were entitled to special commendation in this band of heroic spirits on King's mountain, the claim of Colonel Shelby would be well founded. He originated the expedition, and his valor and unshaken resolution, contributed to rally the right of the front line, when driven down the mountain by a tremendous charge from the enemy, at the onset of the battle. Nor have the histories of the war at the south done justice to the sagacity and judgment of Colonel Shelby upon another interesting occasion, just following the affair on King's mountain. As soon as he had placed the prisoners beyond the reach of the enemy, he repaired to the head quarters of General Gates, and suggested to him the plan of detaching General Morgan towards the mountains. The details of this arrangement were submitted by him, and approved by Gates, and Greene had the good sense to adopt them, after he assumed the command. The result of his advice was exhibited in the splendid affair at the Cowpens, which added fresh laurels to the veteran brows of *Morgan, Howard and Washington*.

In the campaign of the fall of 1781, Colonel Shelby served under General Marion, a distinguished partizan officer, of the boldest enterprise. He was called down by General Greene to that lower country, with five hundred mounted riflemen from the western waters, in September, 1781, to aid the general in intercepting Cornwallis, at that time blockaded by the French fleet in the Chesapeake, and who, it was suspected, would endeavor to make good his retreat through North Carolina to Charleston; but, upon his lordship's surrender in Virginia, Colonel Shelby was attached to General Marion's command below, on the Santee, and was second in command of a strong detachment of dragoons, under Colonel Mayhem, ordered to carry a British post at Fairlawn, near Monk's Corner, eight or ten miles below the enemy's main army, under General Stuart. Information had been received by General Marion that five hundred Hessians at that post were in a state of mutiny, and would surrender to any considerable force that might appear before it. But the officer commanding the post having some apprehensions of their fidelity, had marched them off to Charleston, the day before Colonel Mayhem appeared before it. The post, however, was surrendered, with one hundred and fifty British prisoners. The British general at Ferguson's Swamp, nine miles in the rear, made great, though unavailing efforts to intercept Mayhem's party on their return with the prisoners to General Marion's encampment. Immediately after this excursion, the British commander retreated with his whole force to Charleston.

As the period for which the mounted volunteers had engaged to serve was about to expire, and no further active operations being contemplated, after the retreat of the enemy towards Charleston, Colonel Shelby obtained leave of absence from General Marion, to attend the assembly of North Carolina, of which he was a member, which would sit two hundred miles distant, about the first of December. Marion addressed a letter on the subject to General Greene, which Colonel Shelby was permitted to see, speaking in high terms of the conduct of the mountaineers, and assigning particular credit to Colonel Shelby for his conduct in the capture of the British post, as it surrendered to him after an ineffectual attempt by an officer of the dragoons.

In 1782, Colonel Shelby was elected a member of the North Carolina assembly, and was appointed one of the commissioners to settle the pre-emption claims upon the Cumberland river, and to lay off the lands allotted to the officers and soldiers of the North Carolina line, south of where Nashville now stands. He performed this service in the winter of 1782-3, and returned to Boonsborough, Kentucky, in April following, where he married Susanna, second daughter of Captain Nathaniel Hart, one of the first settlers of Kentucky, and one of the proprietors styled Henderson & Co., by their purchase of the country from the Cherokees. He established himself on the first settlement and pre-emption granted in Kentucky, for the purpose of pursuing his favorite occupation, the cultivation

of the soil; and it is a remarkable fact, pregnant with many curious reflections, that at the period of his death, forty-three years after, he was the only individual in the State residing upon his own settlement and pre-emption.

He was a member of the early conventions held at Danville for the purpose of obtaining a separation from the State of Virginia; and was a member of that convention which formed the first constitution of Kentucky, in April, 1792. In May following, he was elected the first chief magistrate, and discharged its arduous duties with signal advantage to the State. The history of his administration of an infant republic in the remote wilderness, would fill a volume with deeply interesting incidents, exhibiting him advantageously in the character of a soldier, of a lawgiver, and a diplomatist; but the limits prescribed to this sketch will not permit a detail of them.

After completing the organization of the government under the provisions of the constitution, by filling the various offices created by it, the earnest attention of the governor was directed to the defence of the State against the Indian incursions, and the border war to which the people were exposed by their remote and unprotected position in the wilderness. Gen. Washington's paternal regard to the same high object was manifested in the cautious and extensive arrangements which were made under the direction of Gen. Wayne for a strong expedition against the north-western Indians, who were stimulated and aided by the British and provincial forces occupying posts within our boundary. The confidence of Washington, as well as of the people of Kentucky, was reposed in the energy and patriotism of Gov. Shelby. This was evinced in his almost unanimous elevation to the chief magistracy, as well as in the answer of the first legislature to his message, and in a letter from Gen. Knox, secretary of war, of July 12, 1792.

In the subsequent letter from the war department, the defensive operations for the protection of Kentucky were committed exclusively to his judgment and discretion, and whenever there was a prospect of acting offensively against the Indians of the north-west, the president made an appeal to his patriotism and that of the State, in furnishing mounted volunteers in aid of the regular force. His energy and the gallantry of Kentucky was signally displayed in the valuable succour rendered to Gen. Wayne on the memorable 20th of August, 1794. His enlightened forecast, and the valor of Kentucky, presented on this occasion, as on the equally glorious 5th of October, 1813, the means of victory both in men and transportation, at a critical moment to the scene of action—to victories the most decisive in their results to any heretofore known in Indian warfare.

Whilst the people of Kentucky were interrupted in their business and prosperity by the attention necessary to the progress of the Indian war, they were annoyed by continued apprehensions of losing the navigation of the Mississippi, on which their commercial existence depended. In the midst of these difficulties, a new and unexpected occasion presented itself for the display of Gov. Shelby's diplomatic sagacity. The complaints and remonstrances of the Spanish minister induced the general government to open a correspondence with Gov. Shelby, for the purpose of suppressing an expedition, which was represented to be in contemplation, by La Chaise and other French agents, against the possessions of Spain on the Mississippi. Gov. Shelby had no apprehensions that they would succeed in organizing the necessary force, and under this impression his reply to the department of state, October 5th, 1793, was forwarded, without considering that he had not authority under existing laws to interfere in preventing it. But the granting of commissions to Gen. Clark and other influential individuals, and the actual attempt to carry the plans of French emissaries into effect, induced the governor to examine the subject more thoroughly, and conceiving that he had no legal authority to interfere, he addressed a letter, January 13th, 1794, to the secretary of state, expressing these doubts, and assuming an attitude, which, though professing the most devoted regard to the Union, had the effect of drawing from the general government a full development of the measures which had been pursued for securing the navigation of the Mississippi. These explanations by the department of state, and by the special commissioner, the eloquent Col. James Innes, attorney general of Virginia, who was deputed by Gen. Washington to proceed to Kentucky to communicate with the governor and legislature, removed all ground of uneasiness, and created a tranquillity in the public mind which had not existed since the first settlement of the State.

• The whole subject was communicated by Gov. Shelby to the legislature on the 15th of November, 1794, and the part he took in it was approved by that body. The act of Congress on the subject, passed after the receipt of Gov. Shelby's letter, shows conclusively that the legislature of the United States did not conceive that previously he had authority to interfere in the mode recommended by the department of state. This measure on the part of Gov. Shelby, though it might seem to conflict with the opinions and policy of Gen. Washington, did not produce in the mind of the father of his country any diminution of the respect and confidence he had theretofore reposed in him. In May following, Gen. Knox, secretary of war, in a letter detailing the plans of the general government, in relation to Wayne's proposed campaign, takes occasion to say, that "the president, confiding in the patriotism and good disposition of your excellency, requests that you will afford all the facilities, countenance and aid in your power, to the proposed expedition, from which, if successful, the State of Kentucky will reap the most abundant advantages." In the next paragraph, he is appointed president of the board for selecting the field and company officers, and concludes with the assurance that "Gen. Wayne has been written to, not to interfere in the defensive protection of Kentucky, which is hereby, in the name of the president of the United States, confided to your excellency, under the following general paragraph," etc.

At the close of his gubernatorial term, he returned to his farm in Lincoln, with renewed relish for the cares and enjoyments which its management necessarily created. He was as distinguished for the method and judgment and industry, which he displayed in agricultural pursuits, as he had exemplified in the more conspicuous duties of the general and the statesman. He was the model of an elevated citizen, whether at the plow, in the field, or in the cabinet.

He was repeatedly chosen an elector of president, and voted for Mr. Jefferson and Mr. Madison. He could not yield to the repeated solicitations of influential individuals in different parts of the State, requesting him to consent to be a candidate for the chief magistracy, until the exigencies of our national affairs had brought about a crisis which demanded the services of every patriot. In this contingency, he was elected, upon terms very gratifying to his feelings, a second time to the chief magistracy, at the commencement of the war, in 1812, with Great Britain.

Of his career at that eventful period, it would be impracticable, in the limits of this sketch, to present even an outline. His energy, associated with a recollection of his revolutionary fame, aroused the patriotism of the State. In every direction he developed her resources, and aided in sending men and supplies to the support of the north-western army under Gen. Harrison. The legislature of Kentucky, in the winter of 1812-13, contemplating the necessity of some vigorous effort, in the course of that year, to regain the ground lost by the disasters at Detroit and at the river Raisin, passed a resolution authorising and requesting the governor to assume the personal direction of the troops of the State, whenever, in his judgment, such a step would be necessary. Under this authority, and at the solicitation of Gen. Harrison, he invited his countrymen to meet him at Newport, and to accompany him to the scene of active, and, as he predicted, of decisive operations. Upon his own responsibility he authorized the troops to meet him with their horses. Four thousand men rallied to his standard in less than thirty days; and this volunteer force reached the shore of Lake Erie just in time to enable the commander-in-chief to profit by the splendid victory, achieved by the genius and heroism of Perry and his associates. It was a most interesting incident, which augured favorably of the issue of the campaign, that Gov. Shelby should arrive at the camp of Gen. Harrison precisely at the moment when Commodore Perry was disembarking his prisoners. The feelings of congratulation which were exchanged by the three heroes, at the tent of the general on the shore of Lake Erie, may be more readily conceived than described. The writer of this article had been previously dispatched by Gen. Harrison to Commodore Perry, to ascertain the result of the naval battle, and, returning with Perry, was present at this interview.

In the organization which Governor Shelby made of his forces, he availed himself of the character and respectability of the materials at his command. Generals Henry and Desha were assigned to the command of the two divisions,

and General Calmes, Caldwell, King, Chiles and Callaway to the brigades. His confidential staff was composed, among other respectable citizens, of the names of Adair, Crittenden and Barry, so well known in the history of the State and of the nation. As governor of Kentucky, his authority ceased as soon as he passed the limits of the State; but the confidence of General Harrison and of all the troops, in his judgment and patriotism was so exalted, that he was regarded as the Mentor of the campaign, and recognized as the senior major-general of the Kentucky troops. In the general order of march and of battle, the post assigned to him was the most important, and the subsequent battle evinced that the arrangement was as creditable to the sagacity of General Harrison as it was complimentary to the valor of Governor Shelby.

In all the movements of the campaign, whether in council or execution, monuments of his valor and of his energetic character were erected by the gratitude of the commander-in-chief, of all his troops, and of the president of the nation, who spoke officially of his services with the veneration which belongs only to public benefactors. The legislature of Kentucky and the Congress of the United States expressed their sense of his gallant conduct in resolutions which will transmit his name to posterity, 'as a patriot without reproach and a soldier without ambition.'

The vote of Congress assigning to him and to General Harrison each a gold medal, commemorative of the decisive victory on the Thames, was delayed one session in consequence of some prejudice prevailing in the public mind in relation to General Harrison. As soon as Governor Shelby was advised of this fact, he solicited his friends in Congress, through Mr. Clay, *to permit no expression of thanks to him, unless associated with the name of General Harrison.* This magnanimous conduct and the unqualified commendation which he gave of the career of General Harrison on that campaign, connected with a favorable report of a committee at the next session of Congress, instituted at the request of the general, of which Colonel R. M. Johnson was chairman, led to the immediate adoption of the original resolution.

Governor Shelby was unremitting in the aid which he extended to the operations of the general government during the war. He furnished troops to defend the country around Detroit, and dispatched an important reinforcement to General Jackson for the defence of New Orleans. His sagacity led him to send General Adair as adjutant-general, with the rank of brigadier-general, to meet the precise contingency, which actually occurred, of General Thomas being sick or disabled. The result of this measure was exhibited in the critical succor afforded by General Adair on the memorable 8th of January.

In the civil administration of the State, Governor Shelby's policy continued to establish and confirm the sound principles of his predecessors. Integrity, fidelity to the constitution, and capacity, were the qualifications which he required in public officers: and his recommendations to the legislature enforced a strict regard to public economy and to the claims of public faith. In the fall of 1816, his term expired, and he retired again to the sweets of domestic life, in the prosecution of his favorite pursuit.

In March, 1817, he was selected by President Monroe to fill the department of war; but his advanced age, the details of the office, and his desire, in a period of peace, to remain in private life, induced him to decline an acceptance of it. In 1818, he was commissioned by the president to act in conjunction with General Jackson in holding a treaty with the Chickasaw tribe of Indians, for the purchase of their lands west of the Tennessee river within the limits of Kentucky and Tennessee, and they obtained a cession of the territory to the United States, which unites the western population, and adds greatly to the defence of the country, in the event of future wars with the savages, or with any European power. This was his last public act.

In February, 1820, he was attacked with a paralytic affection, which disabled his right arm, and which was the occasion of his walking lame on the right leg. His mind continued unimpaired until his death, by apoplexy, on the 18th July, 1826, in the 76th year of his age. He had been for many years a member of the Presbyterian church; and in his latter days, was the chief instrument in erecting a house of worship upon his own land.

SIMPSON COUNTY.

SIMPSON county was formed in 1819, out of parts of Logan, Warren, and Allen counties, and named after Capt. John Simpson; it was the 63d county formed, and retains its original boundaries. It is situated in the extreme southern part of the state; is bounded N. by Warren, E. by Allen, S. by the Tennessee state line (which separates it from Sumner and Robertson counties, Tenn.), and W. by Logan county; and is drained by Big Barren river and its tributaries, on the N. and E., and on the S. by Red river. The surface is generally level, or slightly undulating. The soil, based on limestone, with red clay foundation, is very productive. The staple products are wheat, corn, oats, and tobacco; a large portion of the county is fine grazing land.

Towns.—*Franklin*, on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, and on the turnpike between the two places, 134 miles S. of Louisville, 51 N. of Nashville, Tenn., 6 miles N. of the Tennessee state line, and about 150 miles from Frankfort; contains a fine brick court house and other county buildings, 13 lawyers, 11 physicians, 6 churches (1 used by Baptist and Reformed or Christian, 1 Methodist E. South, 1 Cumberland Presbyterian, 1 Roman Catholic, and 2 for colored people), 24 stores (14 dry goods, 2 hardware, 1 jewelry, 7 grocery), 3 hotels, 31 mechanics' shops and factories, 4 mills (1 wool carding, 1 saw, and 2 flouring), 1 National bank, 1 male and 1 female seminary of high grade, 1 newspaper (*Franklin Sentinel*, commenced Dec. 14, 1867), and several other business establishments; population in 1870, 1,808, an increase of nearly 1,000 since 1860, and growing steadily; incorporated Nov. 2, 1820, and named after Dr. Benjamin Franklin. *Middleton*, 9 miles W. of Franklin, on the Russellville road, has a hotel, 2 stores, 2 physicians, 3 mechanics' shops, a tannery, and about 60 inhabitants. *Palmyra*, on the upper Scottsville road, 8 miles E. of Franklin, has about 40 inhabitants, a store, and several shops.

STATISTICS OF SIMPSON COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Hay, corn, wheat, tobacco.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1820 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, and hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM SIMPSON COUNTY.

Senate.—Dr. A. C. Vallandigham, 1867–71.

House of Representatives.—Wm. Lynch, 1820, '21; John A. Robertson, 1822; Wm. Hodge, 1824; Jas. Miller, 1825; Wm. Harris, 1826; Henry B. Montague, 1827, '28; Wm. J. Williams, 1829, '30, '31; Jas. Davidson, 1832; John W. Williams, 1833; Joel Hudspeth, 1834, '35; John Finn, 1836, '38; David S. Hammond, 1837, '39, '40; Beverly L. Clarke, 1841, '42; Levi Dickey, 1843, '44; Samuel Hatfield, 1845, '47, '51–53; John Hoy, 1846; Wm. H. Eubank, 1848, '49; Asbury Dawson, 1850, '69–71; John C. McCreary, 1853–59; John A. Finn, 1859–61; John M. Henry, 1861–63; J. F. Lauck, 1863–65; H. G. Harris, 1865–67; Wm. W. Bush, 1867–69, '71–73; Richard P. Finn, 1873–75.

Antiquities—A Giant.—From a mound on the farm of Eden Burrowes, near Franklin, were exhumed, in May, 1841, at a depth of over 12 feet, several human skeletons. One, of extraordinary dimensions, was found between what appeared to have been two logs, covered with a wooden slab. Many of the bones were entire. The under jaw-bone was large enough to fit over the jaw, flesh and all, of any common man of the present day. The thigh-bones were full six inches longer than those of any man in Simpson county. Teeth, arms, ribs, and all, gave evidence of a giant of a former race. Around his neck was a string of 120 copper beads, and one bead of pure silver, all perfectly preserved. Another skeleton, of smaller dimensions, had around his neck a string of ivory beads, about 100 in number. The string which had held the beads was still apparent, though time had destroyed its consistence.

Capt. JOHN SIMPSON, after whom Simpson county was named, migrated with his father from Virginia to Lincoln county, Ky., at an early day. His first experience in war on a large scale against the Indians, was under Gen. Wayne, at the battle of the Fallen Timbers in 1794. At the instance of the lamented Col. John Allen, he afterwards removed to Shelbyville, studied law and entered upon the practice there—rapidly attaining success and distinction. He represented Shelby county in the legislature, in 1806, '09, '10, and '11, and at the last session was chosen speaker. In Aug., 1812, he was elected to congress.

When the aggressions of Great Britain upon the rights and interests of the United States led to a declaration of war, Kentucky was called upon to furnish 5,500 men, as her quota of the 100,000 authorized by congress to be received into the service. Mr. Simpson raised a company of riflemen, as part of the regiment of his old friend, Col. John Allen—which became part of Gen. John Payne's brigade, and marched with the first troops from Kentucky to reinforce Gen. Hull at Detroit. Capt. Simpson's company participated in the gallant but disastrous event at the River Raisin—where Allen and Simpson both sealed their devotion to their country by their blood.

SPENCER COUNTY.

SPENCER county, the 77th of the counties of Kentucky in order of formation, was erected in 1824, out of parts of Nelson, Shelby, and Bullitt, and named in honor of Capt. Spear Spencer; no part of its territory has been taken to form new counties. It is situated in the north middle portion of the state; is watered by Salt river, which flows from E. to W. through the county; and bounded N. by Jefferson and Shelby, E. by Anderson, S. by Nelson, and W. by Bullitt counties. The tributaries of Salt river are—Ash's, Big Beech, Brashears', Elk, Plumb, and Simpson's creeks. There are numerous fertile valleys along the rivers and creeks; but the surface of the county is generally undulating or hilly, with a rich soil based on limestone. The principal products are—corn, wheat, rye, oats, tobacco, and grass; the exports—horses, mules, cattle, hogs, whiskey, and tobacco.

Town.—*Taylor'sville*, the seat of justice—laid off earlier, but not incorporated until Jan. 22, 1829—was named after Richard Taylor, the proprietor of the land; it is situated on Salt river, at the mouth of Brashears' creek, and is 31 miles E. of Louisville, 12 S. W. of Shelbyville, 16 N. E. of Bardstown, and about 32 W. of Frankfort; has a new brick court house, and other county buildings, 5 churches (Baptist, Presbyterian, Methodist, Roman Catholic, and Reformed or Christian—the first two being large

and handsome edifices), 2 seminaries of learning, one each for male and female, 5 lawyers, 2 physicians, 7 merchants, 2 taverns, and 8 mechanics' shops; population about 500. *Mount Eden*, 12 miles from Taylorsville, was laid off before 1840, but not incorporated until April 4, 1861; it has about 150 inhabitants, 3 stores, 5 mechanics' shops, 2 doctors, and 2 taverns. *Smileytown* 5 miles, *Waterford* 8, and *Wilsonville* 9 miles from Taylorsville, are post offices and stores.

STATISTICS OF SPENCER COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1830 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	page 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value of....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p.	266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM SPENCER COUNTY.

Senate.—Stillwell Heady, 1833-37; Mark E. Huston, '37-45; T. J. Barker, '73-77.
House of Representatives.—Stillwell Heady, 1828, '29, '30, '32, '38, '42, '43, '44, '50; Edmund Stone, 1831; John Cochran, 1833; E. W. Estis, 1834; Mark E. Huston, 1835, '48, '53-55; A. W. Garrett, 1836; Jas. W. Stone, 1837, '39; Jas. Wakefield, 1840, '41; Alex. W. Thomas, 1845, '57-59; Jas. Gilbert, 1846; Alex. L. Beard, 1847; Johnson D. Beard, 1849; Jonathan Davis, 1851-53; John B. Cochran, 1855-57; Edward Massey, 1859-61; Robert Cochran, 1861-63; Milton McGrew, 1863-67; Ashton P. Harcourt, 1869-71; Wm. H. May, 1873-75.

The Last Buffalo killed in this region of Kentucky was in 1793.

The First Flat-boat to New Orleans.—The late Capt. Jos. Pierce, of Cincinnati, Ohio, had erected over the remains of his old friend Capt. Jacob Yoder, an iron tablet (the first cast west of the Alleghenies) thus inscribed:

"JACOB YODER

Was born at Reading, Pennsylvania, August 11, 1758; and was
a soldier of the Revolutionary army in 1777 and 1778.

He emigrated to the West in 1780; and in May, 1782, from Fort Redstone,
on the Monongahela river, in the

FIRST FLAT BOAT

That ever descended the Mississippi river, he landed in

New Orleans, with a cargo of produce.

He died April 7th, 1832, at his farm in Spencer county, Kentucky, and lies
here interred beneath this tablet."

This cargo Capt. Yoder sold to the Spanish commandant at New Orleans for a draft on the captain-general of Cuba. Havana was then the *entrepôt* of the furs received from the Mississippi river—large quantities of which had accumulated there, in consequence of the then existing war between Great Britain and Spain. Yoder invested the proceeds of his draft in furs and hides, which he took to Baltimore, making a profitable venture. He repeated the trip to New Orleans, and the adventure in furs and hides; but this time was unsuccessful. In 1784 and 1785 he visited Vincennes and St. Louis, and settled in 1785 in Bardstown, but removed in 1804 to Spencer county. He was engaged in several Indian campaigns; and in 1794, furnished to each of several regiments bound for Gen. Wayne's army, 50 horses loaded with provisions.

The Original Sale-bill, dated Oct. 31, 1785, from Edward Tyler to Jacob Yoder, of a family of negroes, Judith and her son Harry and an infant daughter unnamed, is preserved. This family was brought to Kentucky from North Carolina by Squire Boone. The boy Harry was still living in Sept., 1871, 89 years old, in the family of Capt. Yoder's daughter, Mrs. David R. Poignand, near Taylorsville. Harry knew well, and often speaks of, John Fitch, one of the pioneers of steamboat navigation (see sketch under Nelson county)—whom he describes as short and stout, speaking with a foreign accent, and always conversing with said Capt. Yoder in Dutch or German.

Tailorsville is located in a beautiful valley, comprising about one hundred and sixty acres of land, lying immediately in the forks of Salt river and Brashear's creek. The creek runs parallel with the river for several hundred yards, and then making an abrupt turn, flows into it at right angles: this, with the elevation in the rear, leaves the bottom or valley in an oblong square, the longest sides extending up and down the river and creek. In this bottom, about equi-distant from the river and creek, and nearer the upper than the lower end, is a *hill* or *mound*, rising to an elevation of from seventy to eighty feet above the general level, and containing an area of six acres. The shape of this mound is oval, resembling an egg, ranging from north to south; the south end of easy ascent, while the north is steep and more abrupt. Within the recollection of aged persons still living, the timber upon this mound was observed to be of the same size and character of that upon the bottom land, and the whole was remarkably heavy. The mound has the appearance of being a natural, rather than an artificial embankment. A Catholic church, about 1845, was built on one side of it.

In August, 1782, shortly after the battle of the Blue Licks, some western bands of Indians, believed to have been engaged in that conflict, infested the settlements along Salt river. Intelligence was promptly communicated to Colonel Floyd, who instantly ordered out a party of militia to scour the country where the savages were suspected to be lurking. Some of the party were from Kincheloe's station on Simpson's creek, which consisted of six or seven families. On the first of September the militia, unable to discover any Indians, dispersed and returned to their homes. There had been no alarm at Kincheloe's station during the absence of the men, and upon reaching home late in the evening, greatly fatigued and without apprehension of danger, they retired to rest. At the dead hour of the night, when the inmates of the station were wrapt in the most profound sleep, the Indians made a simultaneous attack upon the cabins of the station, and, breaking open the doors, commenced an indiscriminate massacre of men, women and children. The unconscious sleepers were awakened but to be cut down, or to behold their friends fall by their side. A few only, availing themselves of the darkness of the night, escaped the tomahawk or captivity. Among those who effected their escape, was Mrs. Davis, whose husband was killed, and another woman whose name is not given. They fled to the woods, where they were fortunately joined by a lad, by the name of Ash, who conducted them to Cox's station.

William Harrison, after placing his wife and a young woman of the family, under the floor of the cabin, made his escape under cover of the darkness. He remained secreted in the neighborhood until he was satisfied the Indians had retired, when he returned to the cabin and liberated his wife and her companion from their painful situation.

Thomas Randolph occupied one of the small cabins, with his wife and two children, one an infant. The Indians succeeded in breaking into his house, and although they outnumbered him four or five to one, he stood by his wife and children with heroic firmness. He had succeeded in killing several Indians, when his wife, and the infant in her arms, were both murdered by his side. He instantly placed his remaining child in the loft, then mounting himself, made his escape through the roof. As he alighted on the ground from the roof of the cabin, he was assailed by two of the savages whom he had just forced out of the house. With his knife he inflicted a severe wound upon one, and gave the other a stunning blow with the empty gun, when they both retreated. Freed from his foes, he snatched up his child, plunged into the surrounding forest, and was soon beyond the reach of danger.

Several women and children were cruelly put to death after they were made prisoners, on the route to the Indian towns. On the second day of her captivity, Mrs. Bland, one of the prisoners, made her escape in the bushes. Totally unacquainted with the surrounding country, and destitute of a guide, for eighteen successive days she rambled through the woods, without seeing a human face, without clothes, and subsisting upon sour grapes and green walnuts, until she became a walking skeleton. On the eighteenth day she was accidentally discovered and taken to Linn's station, where, from kind attention and careful nursing, her health and strength were soon restored.

The situation of Mrs. Polk, another prisoner, with four children, was almost as pitiable as that of Mrs. Bland. She was far advanced in a state of pregnancy and compelled to walk until she became almost incapable of motion. She was then threatened with death, and the tomahawk brandished over her head by one Indian, when another, who saw it, begged her life—took her under his care—mounted her on a horse with two of the children, and conducted her safely to Detroit. Here she was purchased by a British trader, well treated, and enabled to write to her husband, who, though a resident of the station, was absent at the time of her capture. On the receipt of her letter, the husband immediately repaired to Detroit, obtained his wife and five children, and returned with them safely to Kentucky. After the peace of the succeeding year, the remainder of the prisoners were also liberated and returned home.

This county was named in honor of Captain SPEAR SPENCER, a young man of ardent patriotism and undaunted courage, who fell at the head of his company in the battle of Tippecanoe. He commanded a fine rifle company in that severe engagement, and occupied a most exposed position. In the midst of the action, he was wounded on the head, but continued at his post, and exhorted his men to fight on. Shortly after, he received a second ball, which passed through both thighs, and he fell—but still resolute and unyielding, he refused to be carried from the field, and urged his men to stand to their duty. By the assistance of one of his men he was raised to a sitting posture, when he received a third ball through his body, which instantly killed him. Both of his lieutenants, Messrs. McMahan and Berry, were also killed. Captain Spencer was a warm friend and bosom companion of the gifted and gallant Daveiss, who perished with him in that battle.

TAYLOR COUNTY.

TAYLOR county, the 100th in the order of formation, was erected in 1848, out of the N. E. half of Green county, and named in honor of the then most popular soldier in the Union, Gen. Zachary Taylor. It is situated in the west middle portion of the state; is bounded N. by Larue and Marion counties, E. by Casey, S. E. and S. by Adair, and S. W. and W. by Green; and has an area of about 218 square miles. It is well timbered; and finely watered by Green river (which forms part of its southern boundary), and by Robinson's, Wilson, Stoner, Blockhouse, Black Lick, Long Branch, Meadow, Big and Little Brush, and South, Middle, and North Pitman creeks. The surface is generally undulating, in some places broken and hilly. Muldrow's Hills and the Knobs are in the eastern portion. The staple products are tobacco, corn, wheat, and oats; the tobacco raised along Brush creek is of a very fine fiber; fruits of all kinds are grown in abundance. The soil of a portion of the county is quite thin. About 150 families of thrifty Pennsylvania farmers settled in the county in 1869-70, and are making their mark by substantial improvements in farming.

The Cumberland and Ohio railroad is now (1873) being graded through the county, from Lebanon to Greensburg, *via* Campbells-ville—the county having subscribed \$250,000 to it.

Towns.—*Campbellsville*, the county seat, is situated several miles S. W. of the center, on Buckhorn creek, and on the turnpike from Lebanon to Columbia, about 20 miles from each place, and

12 from Greensburg, also by turnpike; a new brick court house and clerks' offices, costing about \$17,000, were completed in 1867—in place of those burnt by order of the Confederate Gen. H. B. Lyon (after removing the records)—because the Federal army was using them as a depot for military stores; it contains 3 churches (Baptist, Methodist E. South—which latter is also used by the southern Presbyterians—and one for colored people), 2 schools, 7 lawyers, 4 physicians, 10 stores of all kinds, 9 mechanics' shops, and a steam flouring and wool carding mill; population in 1870, 512, and growing slowly; named after Adam Campbell, the first settler in the neighborhood, and incorporated Jan. 3, 1817. *Saloma*, on the old road from Lexington to Nashville, a few miles w. of N. of Campbellsville; incorporated Jan. 8, 1838; population in 1870, 73. *Mansville* (or *Bucna Vista*) in the N. E. part of the county; population about 80; incorporated Feb. 28, 1860. *Tampico*, s. of Green river, and *Pitmansville*, in the N. W. part of the county, are very small places.

STATISTICS OF TAYLOR COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat.....	pp. 266, 268
Population, from 1850 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
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“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p.	266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM TAYLOR COUNTY.

Senate.—Jos. H. Chandler, 1865–69.

House of Representatives.—Elias L. Barbee, 1848, '57–59; Ignatius Abell, 1849; Benj. L. Owens, 1850; Wm. C. Webster, 1851–53; Alvin Haselwood, 1853–55; John B. Anderson, 1855–57; A. F. Gowdy, 1859–61; Jos. H. Chandler, 1861–65; W. E. Parrott, 1865–67; Wm. Howell, 1867–69; Thos. M. Johnson, 1871–73.

Some Iron Ore occurs on the waters of Brush creek, near the line between Green and Taylor counties.

A Sulphur Well at Campbellsville—with three veins, one each of sulphur, fresh and salt water—was quite popular, more than fifty years ago. The water has fine curative properties, and was resorted to by health-seekers for many miles around. It was somewhat famous, in pioneer times, as a deer lick.

During the Civil War, Camps Hobson and Andy Johnson were both established in Taylor county. In Dec., 1864, guerrillas attacked some Federal soldiers stationed at Campbellsville; and at another time made a charge on the town, killing 2 Federal soldiers before resistance was effectual. On July 4, 1863, near the Green river bridge on the Lebanon and Columbia turnpike, in the southern corner of Taylor county, occurred one of the bravest assaults but bloodiest repulses of the war—the Confederate forces being driven off, with terrible slaughter, in only half an hour. (For details see Collins' *Annals*, page 125, vol. i.)

The First Settlers of Taylor county were almost entirely from Virginia and North Carolina.

Rev. David Rice (familiarily known as Father Rice) lived for some years in Green county, and preached frequently in that part now included in Taylor county. In 1802, Rev. Jacob Young, a pioneer Methodist preacher, thus records his first meeting with him:

“At this time, I made the acquaintance of Rev. David Rice, who was one of the most venerable-looking men I ever saw. He had been a regular Presbyterian clergyman for upward of fifty years. He belonged to an obscure and poor family in the interior of Virginia, but was remarkable for

good qualities from his youth. He was very fond of divine services; and there being no preaching near his father's, he used to rise early on Sabbath morning, put a piece of clam-bread in the bosom of his hunting-shirt, and travel thirteen miles on foot to hear President Davison preach. After hearing two sermons he would return home, and be ready for hard labor on Monday morning. The minister, noticing a little ragged boy sitting near the door so regular in his attendance, detained him. On examination, finding him a pious boy with fine talents, he took him under his supervision, and gave him a first-rate education for those days. He graduated at Princeton College, New Jersey. After finishing his theological course he emigrated to Kentucky, where he spent a long and useful life. He succeeded in almost every thing he undertook. He shone like a star in the West; and when he had attained to an exceeding old age, he died, lamented by all the pious."

For biographical sketch of President ZACHARY TAYLOR, after whom this county was named, see under Jefferson county.

TODD COUNTY.

TODD county, named in honor of Col. John Todd, and established in 1819 out of parts of Logan and Christian, was the 64th of the counties of Kentucky in order of formation. It is situated in the southern part of the state, on the Tennessee line; is one of the most easterly of the s. w. counties; is bounded n. by Muhlenburg, e. by Logan, s. by the state line of Tennessee (or by the county of Montgomery in that state), and w. by Christian. The county is finely watered by Elk, West and East forks of Pond river, Whippoorwill, and Big, Little, and West Clifty creeks—tributaries of Red river in the south, and of Muddy and Pond rivers in the north. But for a small portion in the n. w. end of the county, the territory would form an oblong square; it comprises about 330 square miles. The s. and a portion of the n. part of the county is level or gently undulating—the soil based upon limestone, and very productive; the remainder is rolling and hilly—the soil of inferior quality, but producing fine grass. The principal products are corn, wheat, oats, and tobacco; and exports—horses, mules, cattle, sheep, and hogs.

Towns.—*Elkton*, the county seat, is a beautiful town, on Elk creek near the center of the county, 165 miles s. w. of Louisville, 51 s. w. of Bowlinggreen, 15 w. of Russellville, and about 180 s. w. of Frankfort; population about 1,000; incorporated Dec. 9, 1820. *Allenville*, on the Memphis and Louisville railroad, 8 miles s. e. of Elkton and 43 s. w. of Bowlinggreen; population in 1870, 310; incorporated Jan. 30, 1867, many years after its settlement. *Haydensville*, on the same railroad, $4\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Allenville. *Guthrie*, on the same railroad, and at the junction of the Edgefield (or Nashville) and Kentucky railroad, and the Evansville, Henderson, and Nashville railroad, is an important railroad crossing at the state line, in the extreme s. e. corner of Todd county, $163\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Louisville and 50 from Bowlinggreen. *Trenton*, on the Evansville, Henderson, and Nashville railroad, 9 miles s. w. of Elkton; population in 1870, 221; in-

incorporated Feb. 29, 1836. The other small villages and post offices in the county are distant from Elkton as follows: *Kirkmansville* 18 miles, *Clifty* 12, *Daysville* 5, and *Pilot Knob* 8. *Sharon Grove* is 10 miles from Russellville.

STATISTICS OF TODD COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, corn, wheat, hay...pages 266, 268
Population, from 1820 to 1870	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870...p. 270
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“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....p. 257
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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM TODD COUNTY.

Senate.—Samuel B. Jessup, 1835-43; Francis M. Bristow, 1846; Henry G. Bibb, 1851-55; Robert E. Glenn, 1859-63; Wm. W. Frazer, 1871-75. From Todd, Christian, and Trigg—Geo. L. Locker, 1826; Francis Summers, 1827-31.

House of Representatives.—John S. Anderson, 1820, '21; Anthony F. Read, 1822; Richard B. New, 1824, '25, '26, '30, '33; Thos. M. Ewing, 1827, '28; John C. Harlan, 1829; Francis M. Bristow, 1831, '34; Squire H. Boone, 1832; Wm. M. Lansdale, 1835; Thos. A. Anderson, 1836; Finis E. McLean, 1837; Benj. H. Reeves, 1838, '39, '40; Hazel Petree, 1841; Burwell C. Ritter, 1842; Robert E. Glenn, 1843, '44, '45, '46; Jas. A. McReynolds, 1847; Henry G. Bibb, 1848; John T. Bunch, 1849; Samuel B. Jessup, 1850; Elijah G. Sebree, 1851-53, '57-59; Wm. Hoffman, 1853-55; Jas. A. Russell, 1855-57; Gobrias Terry, 1859-61; W. E. Kennedy, 1861-63; J. H. Lowry, 1863-65; Urban E. Kennedy, 1865-67; Higgason G. Boone, 1867-69; Wm. W. Frazer, 1869-71; W. L. Reeves, 1871-73; S. E. G. Cole, 1873-75.

Of Natural Curiosities, the greatest in the county is the “Pilot Rock,” on the dividing line between Todd and Christian counties (see description under the latter county).

The Fall Cliffs on Big Clifty creek, rising in some places to the height of 300 feet, afford some scenery as grand and magnificent as any in the state.

The First White Man on Southwestern Kentucky Soil.—The Shenandoah valley in Virginia was first permanently settled by whites in 1732, at a point near the present town of Winchester, west of the Blue Ridge. The spirit of adventure and the concurrent eagerness to occupy the “Upper Country” or rich lands in the upper part of that valley, led to new settlements, each farther out in that unexplored region. Two men of singularly restless dispositions, and as resolute as restless, John Salling and Thomas Morlen, determined to know more of the country about which speculating curiosity was so busy, but of which the actual knowledge was so limited. Proceeding boldly up the valley from Winchester southward, and crossing the waters of the James river near the Natural Bridge in the present county of Rockbridge without encountering any Indians, they pushed on cheerily to the Roanoke in a southwesterly course until they fell into an ambush of Cherokee Indians. Salling was taken prisoner, but his more active companion Morlen escaped, and bore back to friends tidings at once of good and ill.

The Indians carried Salling into what is now East Tennessee and adopted him, carrying him with them on their hunting excursions. On one of these into the rich cane lands of Kentucky—the beautiful hunting grounds of all the western and southern tribes—they encountered a war party of Illinois Indians, who made Salling their prisoner and bore him off in triumph to Kaskaskia. Some Spaniards on the lower Mississippi first purchased him, but tiring of their bargain returned him to his captors and to Kaskaskia. When going with them thence on a trading expedition to Canada, the governor of that province ransomed him, and sent him homeward to Manhattan (New York). After six years' absence, he found his way back to the Shenandoah valley, spreading far and near the most glowing and exaggerated accounts of the beautiful country where the fortunes of Indian war gave him to a new set of captors. As the guide of other adventurous spirits, he found his way to some choice land on the upper waters of the James river, built him a cabin, and then disappeared from history—leaving no other result of his captive tour as the first white man on southwestern Kentucky soil.

Col. JOHN TODD, for whom this county was named, was the eldest of three brothers, and a native of Pennsylvania. He was educated in Virginia, at his uncle's—the Rev. John Todd,—and, at maturity, entered upon the study of the law, and finally obtained a license to practice. He left his uncle's residence, and settled in the town of Fincastle, in Virginia, where he practiced law for several years; but Daniel Boone and others having discovered Kentucky, Col. Todd, lured with the descriptions given him of the fertility of the country, about the year 1775, came first to Kentucky, where he found Col. Henderson and others at Boonsborough. He joined Henderson's party, obtained a pre-emption right, and located sundry tracts of land in the now county of Madison, in Col. Henderson's land office. He afterwards returned to Virginia; and, in the year 1786, again set out from Virginia with his friend, John May, and one or two others, for Kentucky. They proceeded some distance together on the journey, when, for some cause, Mr. May left his servant with Col. Todd, to proceed on to Kentucky, and returned to Richmond, Virginia. Col. Todd proceeded on to the place where Lexington now stands, and, in its immediate vicinity, improved two places,—the one in his own name, and the other in that of his friend, John May,—for both of which he obtained certificates for settlement and pre-emption, of fourteen hundred acres. These pre-emptions adjoin, and lie in the immediate vicinity of the now city of Lexington. It appears from depositions, taken since his death, that he accompanied Col. Clark, since Gen. Clark, in his expedition against Kaskaskia and Vincennes, and was at the capture of those places. After the surrender of those places, it is supposed that he returned to Kentucky; of this there is no record or living evidence; but it appears from a letter written by Gen. Clark, that Col. Todd was appointed to succeed him in the command at Kaskaskia. Under an act of the Virginia legislature, passed in 1777, by which that part of Virginia conquered by Clark, and all other of her territory north-west of the Ohio river, was erected into the county of Illinois, of which John Todd was appointed colonel commandant and county lieutenant, with all the civil powers of governor. He was further authorised, by enlistment or volunteers, to raise a regiment for the defence of the frontier. His commission and many papers, all show that he immediately entered upon the duties of his office, and was seldom absent from his government, up to the time of his death. The regiment was only raised for one year, but was continued in service until about 1779, when the State of Virginia raised four additional regiments—two for the eastern, and two for the western part of Virginia. It is supposed that Col. Joseph Crockett was promoted to the command of one of these regiments, and Col. Todd was appointed to the other. No commission has been found, appointing him a colonel in the regular service; but depositions on file in Richmond, and old papers, show that he was acting as a regular colonel, from about the time the regiments were expected to be raised.

In the spring of 1780, Col. Todd was sent a delegate to the legislature of Virginia, from the county of Kentucky. While attending on the legislature, he married Miss Hawkins, and returned again to Kentucky, and settled his wife in the fort at Lexington; but again visited the county of Illinois, and was engaged continually in the administration of its government, and in other military affairs, so that he was seldom with his family, until the summer of 1782, when, in the month of August, the Indians besieged Bryan's station in great force. The disastrous battle of the Blue Licks followed in a few days (Aug. 19, 1782). Among the noble brave who fell, fighting to the last, was Col. John Todd—in the midst of his usefulness and in the prime of life. His wife survived him, and an only child, a daughter, about 12 months old. This daughter was still living in 1847 (as the wife of Robert Wickliffe, Sen.), and was then the oldest female native of Lexington; indeed, many claimed that she was the first female born in the place—which is rather improbable, as a number of families were resident in the station there for more than two years before her birth. Col. Todd's body servant was, in 1847, still living in the family of Mr. Wickliffe—a colored man named George, then over 80 years old, who retained perfectly his health, hearing, and intelligence. He often spoke, with great accuracy, of the trying scenes through which he had passed, with his master and others; he had assisted to build the forts at Harrodsburg, Wilson's station, and Lexington, and several times, when parties he was with

were attacked by savages, narrowly escaped with his life; he was tendered his liberty by the daughter, upon her arriving at age, and repeatedly after, but wisely preferred to remain with the child of his old master and friend.

Col. Todd was a man of fine personal appearance and talents, and an accomplished gentleman; was universally beloved, and died without a stain upon his character, and it is believed without even one enemy upon earth. From the year 1778, he might be considered as residing in Illinois (himself), until he married, in 1780. Settling his family in Lexington, when he married, he was enabled to stay but little with them. It is believed, that besides aiding in the councils held by Clark, and accompanying him in one or more of his expeditions, he passed the dangerous regions from Lexington to Kaskaskia twice (and often four times) in every year.

An anecdote, illustrative of the benevolence of his heart, was told by his widow, after his death, to his child: That, during the winter succeeding their marriage, the provisions of the fort at Lexington became exhausted to such an extent, that, on her husband's return home with George one night, almost famished with hunger, she had been able to save for him a small piece of bread, about two inches square, and about a gill of milk, which she presented to him; on which he asked, if there was nothing for George? She answered, not a mouthful. He called George, and handed him the bread and the milk, without taking any of it himself.

TRIGG COUNTY.

TRIGG county was established in 1820, out of parts of Christian and Caldwell, and named in honor of Col. Stephen Trigg; it was the 66th formed in the state. It is situated on the state line, in the s. w. part of the state; is nearly triangular in form; has about 410 square miles; and is bounded N. w. and N. by Lyon and Caldwell counties, E. by Christian, s. by the state line of Tennessee (which separates it from Stewart co., Tenn.), and w. by Caldwell and Marshall, the Tennessee river being the division line. The Cumberland river flows through the s. w. part of the county, in a direction N. 30° W., $8\frac{1}{2}$ miles distant from the Tennessee river, whose general direction along the border is the same. The surface, between the rivers and for about 7 miles E. of the Cumberland, is generally broken, but not mountainous; off the river and creek bottoms, which are rich and productive, the country becomes hilly and undulating; the E. half of the county is called *barrens*, is usually level or undulating, and highly cultivated. The soil is based on limestone, with red clay foundation. Little river flows through the county in a N. w. course, and empties into the Cumberland at the N. w. corner of the county. Tobacco, corn, wheat, and oats are the staple products; exports—hogs, cattle, mules, and horses.

Towns.—The county seat is *Cadiz*, on Little river, about 230 miles s. w. of Frankfort, 19 s. w. of Hopkinsville, and 23 miles nearly s. of Princeton; incorporated Dec. 6, 1822, but settled somewhat earlier; population in 1870, 680—a falling off of 26 since 1860. *Canton*, on the Cumberland river, 9 miles from Cadiz, was incorporated Nov. 18, 1831; and is a shipping point of importance; population in 1870, 320. *Roaring Spring*, 14 miles from Cadiz, had a population in 1870 of 120; incorporated

April 1, 1861. *Rockcastle* derived its name from a large cave, somewhat resembling a castle, in the vicinity; population in 1870, 80; is 9 miles from Cadiz. The other small villages and post offices are—*Wallonia*, named after Mr. Wall, who owned the land on which it was laid off, *Cerulean Springs*, *Empire Iron Works*, *Golden Pond*, *Linton* (incorporated April 4, 1861), *Montgomery*, and *Lindsay's Mill*.

STATISTICS OF TRIGG COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM TRIGG COUNTY.

Senate.—Isaac Burnett, 1836–43; Geo. W. Barbour, 1848–50; Ira Ellis, 1851–55; T. W. Hammond, 1863–67. [See Todd and Marshall counties.]

House of Representatives.—Chas. Caldwell, 1824; George Street, 1825, '26; Abraham Boyd, 1827, '28; George Venable, 1829; Lipscomb Norvell, 1830; Lynn Boyd, 1831; Jas. E. Thompson, 1832; Isaac Burnett, 1833, '34, '51–53; Sinco A. G. Noel, 1835; Lisenby Nance, 1836, '40; Geo. W. Barbour, 1837; Thos. B. Redd, 1838, '39; Allen T. Noe, 1841, '42, '43, '48; Chas. Humphreys, 1844, '53–55; John C. Whitlock, 1845; Wm. Soer, 1846, '47; Stanly Thomas, 1849; Daniel Landes, 1850; Gordon B. Grasty, 1855–57; John I. Roach, 1857–59; Young A. Linn, 1859–61; John W. Gaines, 1861–63, resigned Jan. 20th, 1862, succeeded by John Humphries, Jan., 1863; Samuel Larkins, 1863–65; Fenton Sims, 1865–69; George W. Quick, 1869–71; M. E. McKenzie, 1871–73. From Trigg and Christian—Jas. Ruffin, Jas. C. Cravens, 1820; Thos. Barnet, 1822. From Trigg—Matt. McKinney, 1873–75.

The Cerulean Spring, in the N. corner of the county, on the waters of Little river, is popular as a watering place. The temperature of the water of the spring was 56° F., while that of the air was 80°. The water issues at the rate of 1 to 1½ gallons per minute. The spring is strongly impregnated with both sulphate and chloride of magnesia, with soda, bicarbonate of lime, and free sulphuretted hydrogen.

Another Mineral Spring is in Little river, near the residence of S. S. Lindsey—said to be of stronger qualities than the water from the Cerulean spring.

The Water Power of Trigg county is well distributed, abundant, and reliable—a number of mills being established upon Muddy Fork, Sinking Fork, and Donaldson creek. Little river has been declared, by legislative enactment, a navigable stream up to Cadiz, 17 miles; and a regular survey in 1857 ascertained that the erection of two locks and dams would make permanent slack-water navigation to that point.

Hydraulic Limestone is found 4 miles above the mouth of Little river.

Lead Ore has been discovered, but not in workable lodes.

Iron Ore of fine quality abounds, along the Tennessee, Cumberland, and lower part of Little rivers. Three blast furnaces, and several others for the manufacture of pig metal, were in operation before the war. Analyses by the state geological survey showed the percentage of metallic iron in the pot ore from Empire and Center furnaces to be 60.605 and 47.230, respectively; and the brown ore from the same, 48.009 and 51.511; while in the pot and brown ores from the Fulton furnace, it was 53.973 and 51.599. Other ores showed 39.28 and 55.60 per cent. of iron. The limestone in their neighborhoods, used as a flux, contained 52.210, 53.276, and 38.764 percentage of pure lime.

Timber is still abundant, except near the furnaces, where it has been to some extent exhausted.

The First White Visitors to Trigg county—except occasional canoe trips, up or down the Cumberland and Tennessee, of French and American adventurers or explorers—were Dr. Thomas Walker and Daniel Smith, the Virginia

commissioners appointed to establish the boundary line between the western portions of Virginia and North Carolina (now Kentucky and Tennessee), and their surveying party. On the 23d of March, 1780, having run the line entirely across Trigg county westward, and across Tennessee river, they closed their survey, according to directions from Richmond. They made a tolerably good map of Cumberland river—the *first* ever made. One of them went down the river with the baggage, while the other proceeded through the woods with the survey. Their report speaks of the Cumberland as “a fine river, navigable at least 700 miles from its mouth.”

Col. STEPHEN TRIGG, after whom this county was named, was a native of Virginia—who first came to the district of Kentucky in the fall of 1779, as a member of the court of land commissioners; and after that body had concluded its labors, in the spring of 1780, determined to make the new country his permanent home. In that year he settled a station—called Trigg's station, or Viney Grove (and sometimes called Haggins's station after Trigg's death, because John Haggins lived there)—4 miles S. E. of Harrodsburgh, on Cane run, 4 miles from its mouth at Dick's river. He soon became noted for his activity against the Indians; and fell, Aug. 19, 1782, in the fatal and bloody battle of the Blue Licks, while bravely leading his men to the charge. He was greatly beloved and very popular; and if he had lived, would have taken rank among the most distinguished men of his time.

TRIMBLE COUNTY.

TRIMBLE county, the 86th formed in the state, was established in 1836, out of parts of Gallatin, Henry, and Oldham counties, and named in honor of Judge Robert Trimble. It is situated in the northern part of the state, immediately on the Ohio river; is bounded W. and N. by the Ohio river for 21 miles, N. E. by Carroll, and S. E. and S. by Henry and Oldham counties; and contains about 145 square miles, being one of the smallest counties (there are but *six* smaller). Little Kentucky river flows northward entirely across or through the E. part of the county, and empties into the Ohio, in Carroll county, one mile below the mouth of the Kentucky river; among the other streams are Spring, Corn, Barebone, Middle, and Patton creeks. The valleys on the Ohio river are unsurpassed in fertility; and the uplands, though hilly and broken, are quite productive. The principal productions and exports are tobacco, blackberries, corn, wheat, oats, hogs, and cattle.

Towns.—The county seat, *Bedford*, near the center of the county, about 50 miles from Frankfort, and 14 miles from the Ohio river at Milton; besides the usual public buildings, has 3 churches (Methodist, Baptist, and Reformed or Christian), 3 hotels, 4 lawyers, 4 physicians, 3 stores, 4 mechanics' shops, a wool carding factory, and a steam grist mill; population in 1870, 200—a falling off of one-fifth since 1860; incorporated Feb. 6, 1816. *Milton*, on the Ohio river, opposite Madison, Indiana, 46 miles above Louisville and 96 below Cincinnati, is one of the oldest towns in the state, having been established by law of Virginia in 1789, three years before Kentucky became a state; it has 2 stores; population in 1870, 223, a falling off since 1860

of 36. *Kingston*, on the Ohio river, had 59 inhabitants in 1870, and 3 stores. *Palmyra*, 6 miles from Bedford and 8 from Milton, is a small village; its post office name is *Winona*.

STATISTICS OF TRIMBLE COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM TRIMBLE COUNTY.

Senate.—Evan M. Garriott, 1865–69. [See Henry co.]

House of Representatives.—Daniel B. Johnson, 1841, '42, '43, '45, '53–55; Robert B. Gray, 1844; Samuel S. English, 1846; John B. Floyd, 1847; Benj. H. Logan, 1848; Benj. P. McConnell, 1849; Ambrose H. Talbott, 1850, '57–59; Evan M. Garriott, 1861–65; George W. Lemon, 1865–67, resigned 1866, succeeded by Richard Bell; J. R. Sanders, 1871–73. From Trimble and Carroll counties—Benj. Gullion, 1855–57. From Trimble—John Preston, 1873–75.

The Conchitic Marble, from a quarry on Corn creek, near or at the Ohio river, in Trimble county, is of a drab-gray color, and contains many fragments of shells, and very small portions of coral cemented by pure minute crystals of calcareous spar. It receives a very good polish, and has indications of great durability. Part of it is quite variegated in color—with pink, pinkish brown, or flesh colored spots or patches. The corresponding vein in Indiana was worked to some extent in 1853, and then pronounced by an able geologist “the best and most beautiful material for constructions and ornamental purposes that had come within his notice from any western locality.”

Battle of the Fire-Brands.—The following is from the autobiography of Rev. Jacob Young, a Methodist minister:

“The costume of the Kentuckians was a hunting shirt, buckskin pantaloons, a leathern belt around their middle, a scabbard, and a big knife fastened to their belt; some of them wore hats and some caps. Their feet were covered with moccasins, made of dressed deer-skins. They did not think themselves dressed without their powder-horn and shot-pouch, or the gun and tomahawk. They were ready, then, for all alarms. They knew but little. They could clear ground, raise corn, and kill turkeys, deer, bears, and buffalo; and, when it became necessary, they understood the art of fighting the Indians as well as any men in the United States.

“Shortly after we had taken up our residence, I was called upon to assist in opening a road from the place where Newcastle now stands, to the mouth of Kentucky river. That country, then, was an unbroken forest; there was nothing but an Indian trail passing the wilderness. I met the company early in the morning, with my axe, three days' provisions, and my knapsack. Here I found a captain, with about 100 men, all prepared to labor; about as jovial a company as I ever saw, all good-natured and civil. This was about the last of November, 1797. The day was cold and clear. The country through which the company passed was delightful; it was not a flat country, but, what the Kentuckians called, rolling ground—was quite well stored with lofty timber, and the undergrowth was very pretty. The beautiful canebrakes gave it a peculiar charm. What rendered it most interesting was the great abundance of wild turkeys, deer, bears, and other wild animals. The company worked hard all day, in quiet, and every man obeyed the captain's orders punctually.

“About sundown, the captain, after a short address, told us the night was going to be very cold, and we must make very large fires. We felled the hickory trees in great abundance; made great log-heaps, mixing the dry wood with the green hickory; and, laying down a kind of sleepers under the pile, elevated the heap and caused it to burn rapidly. Every man had a water-vessel in his knapsack; we searched for and found a stream of water. By this time, the fires were showing to great advantage; so we warmed our cold victuals, ate our suppers, and spent the evening in hearing the hunter's

stories relative to the bloody scenes of the Indian war. We then heard some pretty fine singing, considering the circumstances.

"Thus far, well; but a change began to take place. They became very rude, and raised the war-whoop. Their shrill shrieks made me tremble. They chose two captains, divided the men into two companies, and commenced fighting with the fire-brands—the log-heaps having burned down. The only law for their government was, that no man should throw a brand without fire on it—so that they might know how to dodge. They fought, for two or three hours, in perfect good nature; till brands became scarce, and they began to violate the law. Some were severely wounded, blood began to flow freely, and they were in a fair way of commencing a fight in earnest. At this moment, the loud voice of the captain rang out above the din, ordering every man to retire to rest. They dropped their weapons of warfare, rekindled the fires, and laid down to sleep. We finished our road according to directions, and returned home in health and peace."

The Hon. ROBERT TRIMBLE, in honor of whom this county received its name, was born in Berkeley county, Virginia, and when three years old, his father emigrated to Kentucky. His parents were not affluent, but occupied a respectable position in the agricultural population of the country. He received but the imperfect rudiments of an education,—such only as could be had in a new settlement, so distant from the seats of learning in the older States. He, however, improved himself, by teaching for a few years, and reading carefully the scanty libraries afforded by his neighborhood. After so imperfect a probation, he commenced the study of the law, under George Nicholas. That eminent man dying before he had completed his studies, he continued them under James Brown; and, in 1803, was licensed by the court of appeals to practice his profession. He commenced his career in Paris, and in the same year was elected a member of the legislature from the county of Bourbon. But the stormy life of a politician not being congenial to his disposition or taste, he ever afterwards refused to be a candidate for political office—even to be nominated, on two occasions, for the United States' senate, when his assent only was necessary to secure his election. He devoted himself exclusively to his profession, and rapidly rose to the first class of jurists. In 1808, he was commissioned second judge of the court of appeals. He retained this place but a short time, but long enough to greatly distinguish himself in it by his rectitude, learning and ability. He was appointed chief justice of Kentucky in 1810, but, in consequence of his limited circumstances, declined the first judicial station in the commonwealth. After retiring from the bench, he resumed, with great assiduity, the practice of his profession; and, in 1813, was appointed a district attorney for the State. He continued at the bar, with eminent and profitable success, until 1816, when he was appointed by President Madison judge of the Kentucky district. He filled this office until 1826, when he was promoted by John Quincy Adams to the supreme court of the United States. He died the 25th day of August, 1828, in the fifty-second year of his age, and in the full vigor of his powers.

It is not often that the august tribunal to which he belonged, has sustained a greater loss. His mind was characterized by deliberation, clearness, expansion and force. As a forensic debater, he combined flowing eloquence and powerful argumentation. He studied law upon principle, and comprehended it as a science. Such was his ripe though early proficiency, that, in the year 1818, the sole professorship of law for Transylvania University was tendered to him by the board of trustees, and his acceptance earnestly urged upon him by Mr. Clay. A necessary change of residence induced him to decline a place so honorable and responsible.

As a judge of the highest State court, he had no superior in diligence, learning, ability and uprightness; and on being transferred to the supreme tribunal of the nation, both Chief Justice Marshall and Judge Story pronounced him to be not only a lawyer of the first order, but also one of the most improvable men they had ever known. Had Providence spared his life to ordinary old age, he would have fully vindicated his title to rank with those great jurists. But his private virtues, and his simple, noble nature, shed a lustre upon his name above all that which was derived from great intellect, ripe attainments, and high station.

UNION COUNTY.

UNION county, the 55th formed in the state, was taken entirely from the w. part of Henderson county, in 1811, and thus described: Beginning at the upper point of the Eighteen-mile island (formerly called Elk island, and in 1840 known to boatmen as Slim island), on the Ohio river; thence a straight line to Highland creek, one mile above Higgins' mill (measured along the meanders of the creek); thence up the said creek to the White-lick fork thereof; thence a direct and straight line, by "*Harpe's Head*,"* to the line of Hopkins county; thence, with that line, to Tradewater river; thence down the same to the Ohio river, and up the Ohio to the beginning. The origin of the name is in doubt; but the generally received opinion is that it was so named because of the hearty unanimity with which the people assented to the proposed division of the old county. Thus, it is bounded N., N. W., and W. by the Ohio river, for 41 miles; N. E. by Henderson county; S. E. by Webster; and S. W. by Crittenden county; and embraces about 316 square miles of territory. Shawneetown, Illinois, and the mouths of the Wabash and Saline rivers, are all opposite this county. The face of the country is level, undulating, and in some parts hilly. The soil is good. Corn and tobacco are the staple products, but all other crops usual in the state are cultivated, and horses, mules, cattle, sheep, and hogs exported.

Towns.—*Morganfield*, the seat of justice, is 7 miles W. of S. of the Ohio river at Uniontown; has a new court house which cost \$60,000; its population, by the U. S. census, was 219 in 1830, 460 in 1860, and only 300 in 1870; it was laid off in 1812, and named after Gen. Morgan of the Revolutionary army; incorporated Feb. 22, 1860. *Uniontown*, on the Ohio river, 234 miles below Louisville and 135 above Cairo, is a place of considerable business; population 1,046 in 1860, and 896 in 1870; derived its name from the union of two small villages; incorporated Feb. 12, 1840. *Caseyville*, on the Ohio river, $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles above the mouth of Tradewater (the extreme S. W. corner of the county), 262 miles below Louisville and 60 above Paducah; incorporated Dec., 1837; population 623 in 1860, and 520 in 1870. *Raleigh*, on the Ohio river, 11 miles below Uniontown and 17 above Caseyville; incorporated March 22, 1851. *Clayville* was incorporated Feb. 25, 1860; *Francisburg*, Jan. 17, 1839; *Locust Port*, Feb. 22, 1839.

STATISTICS OF UNION COUNTY.

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* See under Hopkins county, for the origin of this name and locality.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM UNION COUNTY.

Senate.—Jas. Townsend, 1828-30; Samuel Casey, 1830-32; Hiram McElroy, 1841-45; Wm. Spalding, 1849; Samuel Daveiss Delany, 1850; Ben. P. Cissell, 1859-63, resigned 1862, succeeded by Willis W. Gardner, 1862-67; Ignatius A. Spalding, 1867-71.

House of Representatives.—Jas. Townsend, 1820; Hugh McElroy, 1821, '22; Wm. Spalding, 1824, '25, '26, '27; John S. Lewright, 1829, '34; Jos. R. Delany, 1832; Wm. Grundy, 1833; Hiram McElroy, 1835, '36, '37, '38, '50, '55-57, '59-61; John Imboden, 1839, '40, '44; Gibson B. Taylor, 1841; Abner Davis, 1842; Chas. C. P. Gilchrist, 1843; Willis G. Hughes, 1845, '47, '48; Ignatius A. Spalding, 1846; Jefferson Brown, 1849; Thos. R. Givens, 1851-53; Thos. Conway, 1853-55; Benj. M. Winston, 1857-59; Robert A. Spalding, 1861-63; Jas. T. Pierson, 1863-65; Jas. W. Finnie, 1865-67; Peter Abell, 1867-69; George W. Riddle, 1869-71, '73-75; John W. Dyer, 1871-73. [See Henderson county.]

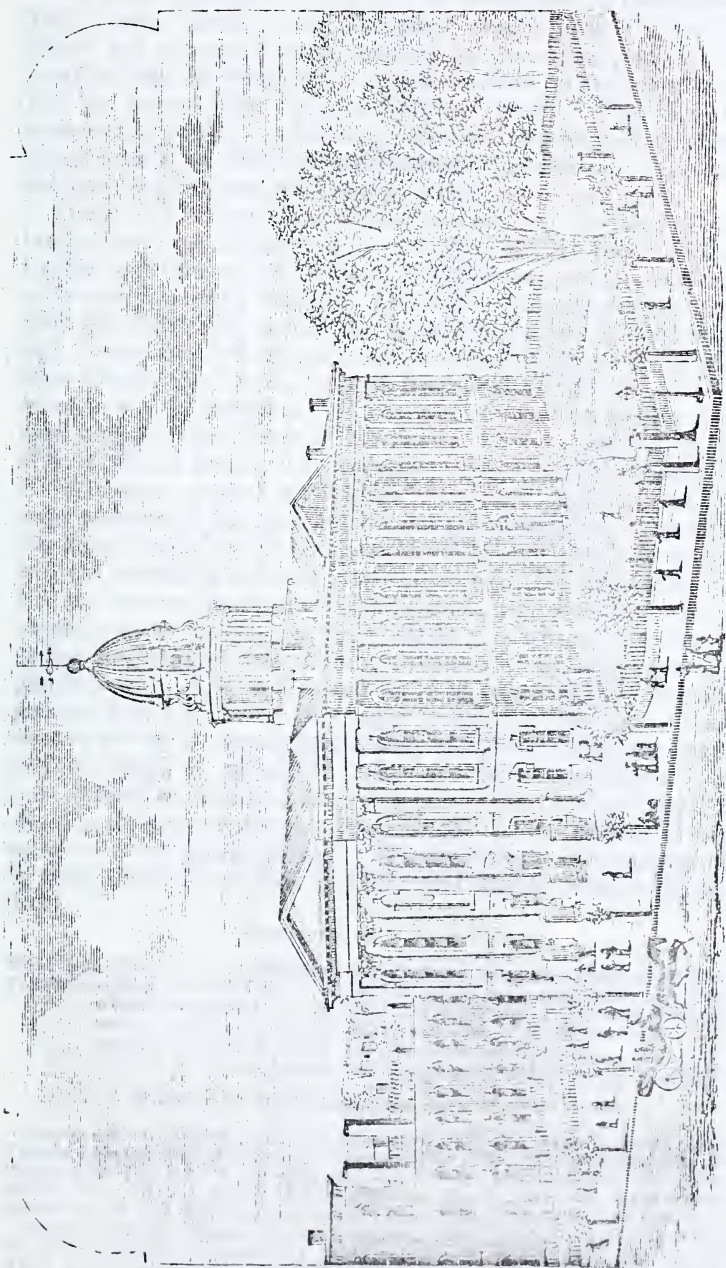
Springs and Curiosities.—The county of Union abounds in mineral springs. One of these—a fine white sulphur spring—five miles from Morganfield, has been a popular and fashionable watering place. The other springs which possess any notoriety, contain chalybeate water of fine quality. A few miles from Uniontown, on Highland creek, there is a *tar* or *American oil spring*, from which tar or oil constantly flows, in considerable quantities.

About eight miles from Morganfield, there is a large, flat rock, with a number of deeply indented and perfectly distinct impressions of the naked feet of human beings, of all sizes, together with very plain footprints of the dog. About three miles from Caseyville, there is a rock, called the "*Anvil Rock*," which closely resembles a blacksmith's anvil. It is about fifty feet high, twenty feet in width, and two feet thick, with a projection or spur like the horn of an anvil. This rock stands upon level bottom land, entirely isolated; and by what process it was placed there, in an erect position, must forever remain a mystery. There is also a *hill*, in the center of an extended river bottom or plain, which is about three-fourths of a mile long, half a mile wide, and from eighty to one hundred feet in height. There is, likewise, a *cave* in the county, which is believed to be of great extent, but heretofore very partially explored. In this cave a number of human bones have been found.

Gen. ORMSBY MACKNIGHT MITCHELL, a distinguished American astronomer, was born in Union co., Ky., Aug. 28, 1810, and died of yellow fever at Beaufort, South Carolina, Oct. 30, 1862, aged 52. He received his early education in Lebanon, Ohio; was appointed to a cadetship at West Point in 1825; graduated in 1829, fifteenth in a class of 46—among whom were those distinguished Confederate chieftains, Robert E. Lee and Joseph E. Johnston. He filled the position of professor of mathematics in that institution for two years; subsequently studied law and practiced in Cincinnati until 1834; when he was elected professor of mathematics, philosophy, and astronomy in the Cincinnati College. In 1845, he succeeded in the establishment of an observatory in Cincinnati, raising the requisite amount of money therefor by his own exertions. In 1859, he was chosen director of the Albany (N. Y.) observatory, and also retained his connection with that in Cincinnati. He was a popular lecturer on astronomy, and his contributions to science, oral and written, were valuable. Among his published works are "*Planetary and Stellar Worlds*," "*Popular Astronomy*," and a treatise on algebra. He was commissioned a brigadier general in the Union army, Aug., 1861, and afterwards promoted to major general. He was commander of the "Department of the South" at the time of his death.

WARREN COUNTY.

WARREN county, the 24th formed in the state, was established in 1796 out of part of Logan, and named in honor of Gen. Jos. Warren, the hero of Bunker Hill. It embraces about 560 square



WARREN COUNTY COURT HOUSE, BOWLING GREEN, KY., Erected 1870.

miles ; and is bounded n. by Butler and Edmonson counties, E. by Barren, s. by Allen and Simpson, and w. by Logan and Butler. Big Barren river, which heads near the Cumberland river, runs through this county ; its tributaries in the county are Bay's fork, Drake's and Jennings' creeks, and Gaspar river. There are several mineral springs in the county, one of which, 3 miles from Bowlinggreen, in the character of its water is much like the Lower Blue Lick, in Nicholas county. The face of the country is gently undulating ; the soil fertile and productive, based mostly on red clay and limestone foundation. The principal articles of export are tobacco, wheat, corn, and pork.

Towns.—*Bowlinggreen*, the county seat, is at the head of steamboat slackwater navigation on the Big Barren river, 189 miles by that and Green river from the Ohio river ; also, on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, 114 miles from the former and 71 from the latter city, and is the point of junction of the Memphis and Louisville branch railroad, 263 miles from Memphis, 64 from Clarksville, Tenn., and 39 from Russellville, Ky. ; it is 145 miles s. w. of Frankfort. It has, next to that at Louisville, the most elegant court house in Kentucky, built in 1868-9, at a cost of \$125,000, 2 banks, 2 newspapers (*Democrat* and *Pantagraph*), 10 churches, several seminaries of a high grade, 25 lawyers, a large number of business houses and manufactories—including in the latter one of the finest factories of woolen goods in the state, and the extensive railroad machine shops. No small city in the Union has so handsome a public park and fountain, nor such superior water works (the reservoir at a height of 235 feet, rendering fire-engines unnecessary) ; it has also excellent gas works ; population in 1870, 4,574, and in 1873, about 6,000 ; first incorporated Feb. 12, 1810. The other railroad stations are : *Bristow*, *Smith's Grove*, *Oakland*, *Rich Pond*, *Woodburn*, *Memphis Junction*, and *Rockfield*, at several of which are thriving villages. Other post offices or villages are : *Claypool*, *Elk Spring*, *Green Hill*, *Hadley*, *Honaker's Ferry*. *Martinsville* is on Barren river, 13 miles s. E. of Bowlinggreen. *Woodburn* was incorporated Feb. 5, 1866, *Rich Pond* Feb. 7, 1871, and *Smith's Grove* March 21, 1871.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM WARREN COUNTY.

Senate.—John Williams, 1803-13 ; John Ray, 1813-16 ; John B. Smith, 1816-17 ; Francis Johnson, 1817-20 ; Cornelius Turner, 1820 ; Wm. C. Payne, 1829-33 ; Henry Grider, 1833-37 ; Wm. V. Loving, 1841-44 ; Warner L. Underwood, 1849 ; Thos. J. Smith, 1850, '51-55 ; George Wright, 1855-59, '63-67 ; Wm. H. Payne, 1867-71. [From Warren and Barren counties—John Curd, 1800 ; Simeon Buford, 1801-03.]

House of Representatives.—David Hodgketh, 1799 ; H. Baily Anderson, 1800, '01, '02 ; John Ray, 1803 ; James Ray, 1806 ; Solomon P. Sharp, 1809, '10, '11, '17, '18 ; Thos. A. Covington, 1809, '10 ; Willis Mitchell, 1811 ; Francis Johnson, 1812, '15 ;

—, Graham, 1812; Wm. B. Payne, E. Johnson, 1814; John B. Smith, 1815; John W. Cooke, 1816; Cornelius Turner, 1816, '17, '18, '19; Jas. Thomas, 1819; Robert F. Slaughter, 1820, '21; Jas. M. Blakey, 1820, '22; Leander J. Sharp, 1822; Thos. Middleton, 1824; Wm. C. Payne, 1824, '28, '37; Jos. R. Underwood, 1825, '26, '45, '60, '61-63; Jas. R. Skiles, 1825, '26, '27, '40, '41; Henry Grider, 1827, '31; Jas. T. Morehead, 1828, '29, '30; George Shanks, 1829, '30; Isaac Smith, 1831, '39; George W. Lucas, 1832, '35; Euclid M. Covington, 1832, '34, '46; Jacob Vanmetre, 1833; John F. Todd, 1833, '36, '38; Jas. Hines, 1834, '36, '39; Garland J. Blewitt, 1835; —, Mitchell, 1837; Isaac Smith, 1838; Wm. V. Loving, 1840; Houston Coombs, 1841; Hezekiah P. Murrell, 1842; Jeremiah C. Wilkins, 1842, '47; Jonathan Hobson, Chas. W. Jenkins, 1843; John Burnam, 1844; Warner L. Underwood, 1848; Elijah Clappool, 1849; Pierce B. Hawkins, 1850, '63-65; Chas. M. Briggs, 1851-53; Robert Rodes, 1853-55; George C. Rogers, 1855-57; Pleasant Hines, 1857-59, '59-61, but resigned 1860, and succeeded by Jos. R. Underwood; Pleasant J. Potter, 1865-67; Hezekiah K. Thomas, 1867-69; Henry H. Skiles, 1869-71; Lewis Potter, 1871-73; D. W. Wright, 1873-75. [Joseph R. Underwood was *Speaker*, 1845.]

Jacob Skiles was a pioneer of Warren county. (See, under Mason county, page 569, an account of his capture by Indians.)

Ancient Marks on Trees.—On the north side of Barren river, about a quarter of a mile above the old Vanmeter ferry and three miles from Bowlinggreen, some beech trees are still standing which indicate the camping ground, in June, 1775, of an exploring party of thirteen, from the new settlements at Harrodstown (now Harrodsburg) and Harrod's station (both in now Mercer county). Of these, eight became prominent in the settlement and wars of central Kentucky, and one as a surveyor. One, H. Skaggs, had been with the "Long Hunters," in 1770, to the south-east of this. These were probably the *first white visitors* to this county—who remained as long as ten days.

One tree has engraven on its bark, on the north side, the names of the thirteen persons. The letters were handsomely cut with some instrument adapted to the purpose. The highest name is about nine feet from the ground, the lowest four feet. They stand in the following order, beginning with the uppermost and descending to the lowest, to wit: J. Newell or Neaville,* E. Bulger, I. Hite, V. Harman, J. Jackman, W. Buchannon, A. Bowman, J. Drake, N. Nall, H. Skaggs, J. Bowman, Tho. Slaughter, J. Todd. The date is thus given: "1775, June 13." The apparent age of the marks corresponds with the date. About five steps south of the above named tree, and near the verge of the river bank, stands a beech, marked on the north side with the name of "Wm. Buchanan," and dated "June 14th, 1775." On the south side of the same tree, there is the name of "J. Todd," dated "June 17, 1775." About twenty steps north of the first tree, there stands a third beech, with the names of I. Drake, and Isaac Hite engraved, and each with the date "15 June, 1775." Above the names the date "June 23, 1775." The names and dates on this tree seem to be as old as any, but made with a different instrument from that which cut the names on the first tree, and they are not so well executed. These dates from the 13th to the 23d, prove that the party encamped at that place ten days. About fifty yards up the river from the first named tree, there stands a beech with a name now illegible, cut in the bark over the date 1779. On the same tree, the name of H. Lynch is carved over the date 1796.

Where are now those pioneers? They have ceased to follow the deer, the elk, the bear, the buffalo and beaver, which were then abundant in this region; and their children are hunters no more. The animals which their fathers pursued, have become extinct. The wilderness they traversed, now blooms with the arts and refinements of civilized life.

Caves are very numerous in this county. Some of them would be regarded as considerable curiosities, if there were no mammoth cave. About six miles north-east of Bowling-Green, there is a cave with a perpendicular descent from the north of about thirty or forty feet. At the bottom are vast quantities of human bones. How and when they were put there, can of course only be conjectured. About three miles south of Bowling-Green, and on the turnpike to Nashville, is the Cave Mill, in level barrens. A creek breaks up from the ground, runs about two hundred yards, then disappears in the cave; and, after a course under ground of a mile and a half, again appears, and runs into Barren river. Immediately under the roof of the cave, Mr. Shanks has a water grist mill and wool-carding ma-

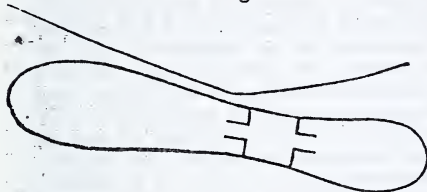
* Judge Graham supposed it to be Neaville.

chine, with no covering but the rocky arch above. Directly over the mill, and within a few feet of the precipice, runs the turnpike over which thousands pass, many of them unconscious of the deep chasm beneath.

Mounds.—There are very many in this county, mostly near watercourses—some of them quite large. They all contain human bones. In one of them was found a smooth, circular, well polished flint, near two inches broad, three-fourths of an inch thick, and weighing one-fourth of a pound, apparently made as a four-ounce weight. On the north bank of the river, near Bowling-Green, are a great many ancient graves,—some of them with a row of stones set on edge around them. These graves, with a large mound on which large trees are growing, are included within the remains of an old fort, built of earth. Some ancient relics were found here in 1838, and are now in the possession of Loyd Berry, Esq. One of these is in the shape of a bowl, hollow, and composed of earth and pounded shells; and seems to have been burnt or dried in the sun. Its color is dark. The other two are composed of the same materials, but of lighter color, and in the shape of flat-bottomed candlesticks, the stem being shorter and solid; the upper surface of the bottom slightly concave; the under surface convex, and about half an inch in thickness.

On the south bank of Green river, about twelve miles from Bowling-Green, is an old fort, situated on a hill or bluff, inaccessible save on the south-west corner. The remainder of the hill is level on top, with perpendicular, or, rather, overhanging cliff or bluff, about thirty feet high. Near the centre, lengthwise, of this hill, is an old fort, which seems to have been erected with stone and earth. The walls are now about one foot high.

The annexed is a rough sketch of the hill and fort. One of the projections



from the fort is twenty feet, the other thirty feet in length—each fifteen feet wide. The area of the fort seven acres. There is nothing to indicate who were its tenants, nor when it was erected. From it, to the distance of more than a mile, there is a line of mounds, diminishing in size as they recede from the

fort, perhaps showing a running fight, and the most bloody contest nearest the fort. There are other ancient works in the county, which have not been examined.

Eight miles east of Bowling-Green, there is in the level open barrens, a large deep sink, about fifty yards wide, and a hundred yards in length. On the south side, the descent is near twenty feet; on the north, it is one hundred and fifty feet deep. Large river trees are growing in it. Shortly after the first settlement here, a blind horse fell in this sink. A hungry wolf had the folly to jump in after its prey, and being unable to get out, was found and shot. Since that time it has been known by the name of the "*Wolf Sink*."

Four miles above Bowling-Green, on the river, is McFadin's old station. Some anecdotes are connected with it, one of which we relate: A dashing young Virginian came to the station, and began his brag that he could outrun any man "in all Kaintuck." McFadin, who was a quizzical old genius, inquired whether he would run barefooted or shod, and was promptly answered "barefoot." Let me fix time and place, said McFadin, and I will risk a gallon of whisky I find a man to beat you. The bet was made and the day fixed. The old hunter Raymer was sent for. The parties repaired to the track selected by McFadin. It was probably the most flinty bed in all the country. At the word the racers started. They had gone but a few yards when the Virginian was compelled to hold up. But as Raymer's feet were hard as a buffalo's, he kept ahead like a quarter horse, to the great amusement of old McFadin and his friends. That ground has since been called "*Raymer's Race Track*."

JOSEPH ROGERS UNDERWOOD was born in Goochland county, Virginia, on the 24th of October, 1791. He was the eldest child of John Underwood, who for many years represented that county in the legislature, during those periods in the history of that State when political honors were rarely bestowed but as the

reward of personal merit. His mother, Frances Rogers, was a daughter of George Rogers, of Caroline county, Va., a gentleman eminently distinguished for the purity of his life and the integrity of his character.

The parents of young Underwood being in humble circumstances, and having a large family of other children to provide for, were induced to commit him to his maternal uncle, Mr. Edmund Rogers, a soldier of the revolution, who had emigrated to Kentucky as early as 1783. He brought his youthful charge to Barren county in the spring of 1803, and nobly did he fulfil the promises made to the parents of the little boy, "to be unto him as a father."

The Green river country was then a wilderness, and contained but few schools, and those not of the best class. Joseph was placed at school with the Rev. John Howe, near Glasgow. About a year thereafter he was placed under the tuition of the Rev. Samuel Findley at Danville, and afterwards at Lancaster, and after that with McMurrel, who taught a French and Latin school at Glasgow. Having under these several teachers acquired the rudiments of his education, he was sent by his parental uncle to the Transylvania University, at which, in 1811, he finished it.

On leaving the university he commenced the study of the law in Lexington, with Robert Wickliffe, Esq., and under the instructions of this learned and accomplished lawyer, he completed his course of elementary reading.

About this time Kentucky was thrown into great excitement by the war with Great Britain, then raging with violence on the Canada border. The melancholy affair of the river Raisin had deprived the state of some of its best citizens, and plunged the commonwealth in mourning. The impulse to arms was universal, and pervaded all classes. In March, 1813, a company of volunteers being about to be raised in Lexington, to be commanded by Captain John C. Morrison, and attached to the regiment of Colonel William Dudley, young Underwood was the first to volunteer on that occasion, and seizing the colors, marched alone with the musicians down the ranks of the assembled citizens. This little incident caused him to be elected lieutenant. He proceeded with the regiment to which he belonged to join the northern army, commanded by General Harrison. He was in Dudley's defeat on the 5th of May, 1813, when the captain of his company being killed, the command devolved on Lieutenant Underwood. The remnant of Dudley's regiment were compelled to surrender as prisoners of war. Lieutenant Underwood after being badly wounded, and the ball still remaining in the wound, was stripped of his clothing and compelled to run the gauntlet. He and his comrades were thrown into the old fort built by General Wayne on the left bank of the river, and forced to sit down in the mud and water, and whilst thus confined, the infuriated savages stalked round upon the embankment that overlooked them, and singled out and shot down their victims. In the meantime, an angry controversy arose among the Indians themselves, whether they should make one general slaughter of all the prisoners or not. It was a moment of intense and terrible interest to the poor soldiers who were within hearing of it, helplessly awaiting the issue. Mercy, however, prevailed, and their lives were spared. Lieutenant Underwood was finally released on his parole, and returned home to his uncle in the summer of 1813.

In the fall of 1813, Mr. Underwood obtained license to practice law, and settled in Glasgow. He rose rapidly, and soon stood in the first rank of his profession.

In 1816 he was elected to represent Barren county in the legislature; and continued to represent that county in the same body, for four successive years. In March, 1817, he married Miss Eliza M. Trotter, daughter of Mr. John Trotter, of Glasgow; and grand-daughter, on her mother's side, of the Rev. David Rice. This lady died in July, 1835.

Mr. Underwood having removed, in the year 1823, to Bowling-Green, was elected, in 1825, to represent the county of Warren in the legislature. He served two years in that body with great distinction and eminent usefulness, and then retired to private life and the practice of his profession. In 1828 he was a candidate for lieutenant-governor, but the vote resulted in the election of Mr. Breathitt. In the same year he was commissioned as a judge of the court of appeals; which office he held until February, 1835, when he resigned, and was elected to Congress. He continued, with high reputation, to serve as a member of Con-

gress until 1843, when he again retired to private life. In August, 1845, he was elected a member of the legislature from Warren county and was made speaker of the house. At the next session, he was chosen. U. S. senator for six years 1847-53, to succeed James T. Morehead. In 1860, he was again elected a representative in the state legislature, to fill a vacancy; and re-elected for two years longer, 1861-63—serving during the latter term, as chairman of the committee on military affairs, and as a member of the committee on Federal relations. He declined to become a candidate for speaker, believing he could be more useful as a working member. His last vote as a member was recorded March 2, 1863; the house adjourned next day; and Judge Underwood retired finally from public life. He is still living (Aug., 1873,) at the ripe age of 81, in active practice as a lawyer, honored and beloved by all.

In Feb., 1839, Judge Underwood married Elizabeth Cox, daughter of Col. John Cox, then mayor of Georgetown, D. C. She is still living, as are two of their sons and two daughters; of the first marriage, a son and two daughters are living.

Judge Underwood's first speech at the bar as an attorney was made at Bowlinggreen, in Feb., 1814—in a log court house standing between the new court house and the public square or park. Upon the opening of court for the first time in the magnificent new court house, on Thursday, July 30, 1868—*fifty-four years afterward*—he was present as an attorney, made the first motion, and by the courtesy of the bar was given choice of desks as the oldest member, then nearly 77 years old.

In his politics, Judge Underwood was a firm and consistent Whig, during the life of that great party; and since the civil war, we believe, has been a conservative or moderate Democrat. During the war, he was a decided Union man. In 1824, and again in 1844, he was one of the presidential electors for the state, and each time cast his vote for Henry Clay. As a lawyer, Judge Underwood has few superiors in the state; his decisions, while on the bench of the court of appeals being noted for their soundness and general equity. Learned as a jurist, of large experience as a statesman, an ardent patriot, he adorned every station to which his countrymen elevated him, and stands deservedly conspicuous among the distinguished men of Kentucky.

The Battle of "Dudley's Defeat," between Kentuckians and Indians, was fought May 5th, 1813, on the left bank of the Maumee river, opposite to Fort Meigs, a few miles s. of the city of Toledo, in now Wood county, Ohio, and near the s. w. point of Lake Erie. The following particulars are condensed chiefly from *two* accounts of it, written by Judge Joseph R. Underwood, lieutenant of Capt. John C. Morrison's company from Lexington, who is still living (Aug., 1873,) in Bowlinggreen at the ripe age of 82; one account was published in a newspaper about 1830, or earlier, the other written (at the request of the U. S. war department) as part of his application for a pension, in March, 1871. They present a remarkable illustration of the power of the human memory.

Gen. Green Clay's brigade of Kentucky volunteers, of which Col. Wm. Dudley's regiment (which included Capt. Morrison's company) was a part, after a fatiguing march of more than a month, found itself, on the night of May 4th, 1813, on board of open boats, lashed to the left bank of the Maumee river, near the head of the rapids—and within hearing of the cannon at Fort Meigs, where Gen. Harrison was then besieged by the British and Indians. Early on the morning of the 5th, while floating down the rapids, Capt. Hamilton, of an Ohio regiment, with orders from Gen. Harrison, hailed, and was taken to Gen. Clay's boat in the rear, and thence to Col. Dudley's which was in the advance of the whole line—to whom the orders were repeated. All that U. learned of the orders was—that they were to land on the left bank and storm the batteries.

The fort stood upon about 10 acres of high ground, on the margin of a bank some 60 feet above the river, and on the s. or s. e. side of it. On the opposite (n. or n. w.) side, a short distance below, were four British batteries.

The English commander, Gen. Proctor, with all his disposable force—about 600 British regulars, 800 Canadian militia, and 1,800 Indians under the celebrated chief Tecumseh (whose rank was that of a brigadier general in the British army)—had been besieging Fort Meigs since April 26th; a part of the British and Canadians being at or in the rear of the batteries they erected, on the eminence nearly opposite, and less than one-seventh of a mile from the fort—which was defended by Maj. Gen. Wm. H. Harrison, with not over 500 regulars and militia; the Indians and remainder of the British were around the fort, on the east bank.

At 12 o'clock on the night of May 4th, when a messenger reached Gen. Harrison advising him of Gen. Clay's approach, the former determined on a general sally, and directed Clay to land 700 men on the west bank, take possession of the British batteries, spike their cannon, immediately return to their boats, and cross over to the American fort. The remainder of Clay's troops were to land on the east bank, and fight their way to the fort, aided by sorties from the garrison. The latter succeeded; the former was successful at first, but by the impetuous valor of the Kentuckians who were drawn into an ambuscade, and cut off and surrounded by overwhelming numbers, was turned into one of the most painful disasters in United States war history. Judge Underwood says:

"When the troops landed (about 700 men in all, including less than a company of U. S. regulars under Capt. Price), we were formed in three parallel lines, about 100 yards apart, Capt. John C. Morrison's company being at the head of the right line. We were marched towards the battery, with the understanding that the right line should charge the battery from above, the middle line from the rear, while the left was to hasten on and get below the battery, and there form at right angles to the river. Thus we were to surround it, and to capture the officers and men working the guns. But when still distant from the battery near half a mile, our approach was discovered by some straggling Indians, who ran towards the battery. The soldiers in front commenced a shout which passed through the whole regiment, and was heard by the British at the battery—who, thus surprised and alarmed, retreated down the river towards their encampment, two miles below. The battery fell into our hands without a struggle.

"The retreating enemy was speedily reinforced; and getting in our rear, opened at first a very weak fire upon us. I was not present when Col. Dudley gave his orders; but was informed that he directed two companies to remain at the battery, and the rest to face about and charge the Indians in our rear. By successive charges we drove them and the British back from the river about two miles. Many of our men were killed or wounded, the enemy firing from behind trees and logs, as we advanced, and then falling back to secrete themselves and reload—their resistance becoming stronger and stronger the further we went, in consequence of the accession of Indians from the camp below. At length orders were passed along the lines, that we should fall back to the battery, and keep up a retreating fire. During the first quarter of a mile of the retreat, the officers succeeded in securing a few stands of small bodies of men who fired upon the advancing enemy. But the men of the different companies soon became so mingled and confused, that the officers lost all control. A tumultuous rush for the battery ensued—the strongest and fleetest getting ahead, and leaving the weaker and wounded behind, many of whom were overtaken and tomahawked by the Indians.

"The battery was no longer in possession of our two companies left in charge. A British force had marched up from their encampment and attacked them; they made little resistance, retreated to the boats, crossed the river, and reached Fort Meigs. Around the battery was a small opening or clearing in which the British forces were posted; and as our men emerged from the dense forest, pursued by Indians, they came directly upon the British, instead of upon their own fellow-soldiers as they expected. Thus arriving without the least order, and taken completely by surprise, nothing remained but immediate surrender or to be shot down. Our men threw down their arms as they were ordered, and the swords of the officers were seized.

"There was but little detention of the prisoners at the battery. I was

badly wounded in the retreat. Time was not allowed to have the wound probed and the ball extracted, although our surgeon, Dr. Drane, made preparation to do it. I had stripped myself for the purpose, but was told by a British soldier that the Indians were then coming in, and would tomahawk me if they found me in that condition, and that I had better dress up and march along. The prisoners were marched about two miles down the river, to the old fort (the same, I believe, which was erected by Gen. Wayne about the year 1795). In this march, and before and after it, the prisoners passed through and witnessed scenes disgraceful to the age in which they occurred. As we marched, the Indians robbed us of our clothing, and inflicted blows at their pleasure. I and many others were stripped of all clothes, except shirt and pantaloons, socks and shoes, before getting into the old fort. We were told by the British soldiers, that the Indians intended to make us "*run the gauntlet*," just before we entered the earth embankment of the fort, and that while running, they would whip, and bruise, and kill us, as they pleased; but when we had gotten in, we would be molested no more.

"There were several acres of open land around the old fort. The gateway was in the side up the river. A line of Indians was formed, about 150 yards long, on the left side of the track leading to the gateway, the lower end of the line terminating just on the outside of the ditch which once surrounded the fort. Between this line of Indians and the river bank was an open space 20 or 30 steps wide. The prisoners were required to run through this space to the fort; and while thus running, the Indians employed themselves throwing their war-clubs and tomahawks at them, and shooting them down with their guns. I perceived that those who ran nearest to the river bank and furthest from the Indian line, suffered most. There was a curve in their line, and those in that curve could not use their guns without danger of shooting each other—which determined me to run as near to them as I could well get; in consequence, I was flogged over the head and shoulders with *wiping sticks* (ram-rods), but escaped injury from their war-clubs, tomahawks, and guns. From what I saw and learned, I suppose between 30 and 40 prisoners were killed or wounded in "running this gauntlet." It was here that the brave Capt. Lewis lost his life.

"When all who could had gotten inside the old fort, we were directed to sit down. Some of us, suffering from wounds, were kindly requested by our companions to lie and rest in their laps. Thus situated, a sense of quiet and hope apparently came over us. I began to entertain the conviction that our promised safety would be realized; but not so. An Indian painted black, accoutred with tomahawk, butcher knife, and rifle, mounted the dilapidated earth-embankment (which was 3 or 4 feet higher than the ground on which the prisoners were sitting and lying), and by his infuriated look, manner, and gesticulation seemed determined to commence a general massacre. His Indian dialect we did not understand; but from the excited conduct of both the British and Indians, something horrible was impending. No one present can forget the importunate exclamation which the British and Canadian soldiers addressed to the Indian: '*Oh, niehee, wah!*' was repeated by them again and again. I was afterwards informed that these words in the Potawatamie dialect meant, 'Oh, brother, desist, don't do so.' Their entreaties were of no avail. The Indian raised his rifle and shot the man at the pit of the embankment through the body, killing him on the spot. He then loaded his gun and shot another prisoner, who died immediately—the ball passing through his body into the hip of a third, who died a few days after. He then laid his gun down, and drawing his tomahawk, jumped down from the embankment among the prisoners, and began to drive it in the skulls of those next him. Some of them sprang up and endeavored to get away from the Indian by climbing over those who remained in a reclining or sitting posture. In this scramble for life, I was trampled in my own blood, as I lay in the lap of a fellow-soldier named Gilpin, from Anderson county, Ky. (who returned and lived there until his death, about 1869). I did not see the blows given with the tomahawk, but I distinctly heard the cracking of the skulls of the two men who were thus killed. The whole four were scalped, for after I got up, I saw their bodies after they had been scalped. The scene, during the

massacre of these unarmed prisoners, in its conflicting passions of savage rage and human mercy, was indescribable.

"Not long after the savage demoniac retired with his scalps, Col. Elliott and Tecumseh rode into the old fort. As Elliott rode near, Thomas Moore (a prisoner, from Clark county, Ky.), addressed him and asked: 'Sir, is it incompatible with the honor of a civilized nation to allow defenceless prisoners to be butchered in this manner by savages?' Depressing as were the circumstances in which I was placed, I felt a sentiment of exultation on hearing that question and protest. Col. Elliott turned and looked at him as though he was a man of some rank, and asked, 'Who are you, sir?' Moore replied, 'I am nothing but a private, in Capt. John C. Morrison's company.'

"The celebrated chief Tecumseh was a noble, dignified personage.* He wore an elegant broadsword, and was dressed in Indian costume. His face was finely proportioned, his nose inclined to the aquiline, while his eye displayed none of that savage and ferocious triumph common to the other Indians on that occasion. He seemed to regard us with unmoved composure; and I thought a beam of mercy shone in his countenance, tempering the spirit of vengeance inherent in his race against the American people. I saw him only on horseback.

"After this visit, we were ordered to stand up and be counted. A new scene presented itself. Several Indians, how many I can not say, selected young men to take to their towns and adopt into their families. One of these was Thomas Webb, a private in Capt. Morrison's company, who had a remarkably large pair of whiskers. He was initiated into an Indian family by having his whiskers pulled out by the roots with tweezers, he sitting on a log, and young Indian girls exulting in the performance. Tom said he almost suffered death under the torture; and when I saw him several years afterwards, in Lexington, Ky., his beard had never grown out again.

"On the evening of May 5th, 1813, the prisoners were placed on open barges and taken down the river to the British shipping, about nine miles. Those who were able to perform the fatiguing march, were paroled and sent home by land—the officers, for themselves and men, signing the instrument of parole, which stipulated that we were not to fight against the King of Great Britain or his *Allies*, during the continuance of the war, unless regularly exchanged. The British officer who presented it for our signatures, was asked if the term "*Allies*" in the parole included the Indians. His answer was: 'His Majesty's Allies are known, and you must take notice and act accordingly.' On the next day, May 6th, while still upon the shipping, the Indians visited us in their bark canoes, *to make a display of the scalps they had taken*. They had strung or fastened them near the tops of poles, some two inches in diameter and eight feet high, set up perpendicularly in the bows of their canoes; on some poles were four or five scalps—each scalp stretched closely or tightly over a hoop about four inches in diameter, and the flesh sides

* It is reported of this great chieftain (and many incidents in his life add to its probable truth), that after the surrender on the field of battle, he most sternly forbade the work of massacre which the savage fiends had begun, and enforced his order by burying his tomahawk in the head of one of his chiefs who refused obedience. But upon the authority of a letter from Wm. G. Ewing to the venerable John H. James, of Urbana, Ohio, Mr. Drake in his life of Tecumseh says:

"While the blood-thirsty carnage was raging, a thundering voice was heard in the rear, in the Indian tongue. Turning around, he saw Tecumseh coming with all the rapidity his horse could carry him, until he drew near to where two Indians had an American, and were in the act of killing him. He sprang from his horse, caught one by the throat and the other by the breast, and threw them to the ground; then, drawing his tomahawk and scalping knife, he ran in between the Americans and Indians, and brandished them with the fury of a madman, daring any one of the hundreds around him to attempt to murder another American. They all appeared confounded, and immediately desisted. His mind appeared rent with passion, and he exclaimed, almost with tears in his eyes, 'Oh, what will become of my Indians!' He then demanded, in an authoritative tone, where Proctor was; but casting his eye upon him at a small distance, sternly inquired why he did not put a stop to the inhuman massacre. 'Sir,' said Proctor, 'your Indians can not be commanded.' 'Begone!' retorted Tecumseh, with the greatest disdain, 'you are unfit to command; go and put on *petticoats*.'"

painted red, or seemed to be. Thus each canoe was decorated with a flag-staff of a most appropriate character—bearing human scalps, the horrid ensign of their savage warfare.

"After six days the wounded and sick were taken down the Maumee river into Lake Erie, and thence down the Lake until we reached the newly settled country at the mouth of Vermillion river, where we were billeted among the settlers according to their ability and means to take care of us. It was my good fortune, and that of James E. Davis (afterwards a practicing lawyer, and mayor of the city of Lexington, Ky.), to find quarters with a kind and obliging family named Charrot. Mr. Davis, who was very sick with camp fever, was one of the sergeants of our company, an estimable man, a soldier, and patriot. Towards the latter part of June, a small vessel was sent up from Cleveland to collect the convalescent soldiers and take them to that place, then a military post under command of Col. (afterwards Gen.) Thos. S. Jesup. Here we were supplied with rations, and permitted to make our way home as best we could. William Worthington, of Mason co., Ky., and who was orderly sergeant of our company, on taking leave, on shipboard, placed twenty dollars in gold in my hands (part of what he had saved in a belt around his body, overlooked by the Indians). With this, and the proceeds of the sale of my watch (which I had saved from the Indians, by pushing the chain out of sight down in the fob), I purchased a skiff, on the Cuyahoga river, near the portage between that and the Muskingum, had it hauled in a wagon from the former river to the latter, purchased provisions, and brought six of my comrades by water to Maysville, Ky. I learned there that my uncle, Thomas Rogers, had passed through in search of me, expecting to meet me in Cleveland. My friend Worthington entertained me most hospitably, at his mother's (a widow) near Maysville, until my uncle returned; who accompanied me to his home near Edmuntton, in Barren (now in Metcalfe) county, where we arrived early in July."*

Gen. John H. Morgan's Escape from imprisonment as a Confederate officer in the penitentiary of Ohio, at Columbus, is already detailed in part, in Collins' Annals, vol. i, page 129. Those details were gathered from a pamphlet account of his capture and escape (written by a Kentuckian, Samuel C. Reid, and published at Atlanta, Georgia, in 1864), and from other sources, printed and written.

Gen. Morgan himself, in a very graceful letter to the father of Capt. Thos. H. Hines, now (1873) Judge of Warren county court, thanked him for the son's great ingenuity in devising and coolness in directing the escape of himself and six of his captains, from that ignominious place of confinement, Nov. 27, 1863. Capt. Hines was a very young man, not over 23 at that time, of great nerve, tact, energy, and endurance. Merion, the spiteful warden, magnifying the importance of his "little brief authority," on the morning of Nov. 3, 1863, so grossly insulted Capt. Hines that he determined he would neither eat nor drink until he had planned means of escape. Prison life had become intolerable, and the thought of breathing once more the free air of heaven was inexpressibly sweet. He was engaged in reading Victor Hugo's graphic description, in *Les Misérables*, of the subterranean passages of Paris, and of the wonderful escapes of Jean Valjean. He argued in his mind that the dryness of the cells must be owing to air passages or ventilators beneath, to prevent the moisture from rising; and that by removing the cement and brick in the cells, they might strike the air chamber, and thence escape by undermining the foundation walls.

* Judge Underwood, in a letter to the author, Sept., 1871, details the marked kindness to him, while in the old fort and in danger of being tomahawked because of his wounded condition, of James Boston, a fellow-soldier (but a stranger) from Clark co., Ky., in Capt. Clark's company; who took off his hunting-shirt and urgently pressed its acceptance upon him—an act which, by hiding the bloody wounds from savage eyes, was one of the special providences which saved a since greatly honored and useful life. Judge U. has never been able to hear of or from his kind benefactor; it would gratify him to know that Mr. Boston's descendants have seen this acknowledgment. He has also sent us some interesting reminiscences of another benefactor, Wm. Worthington—which we are compelled to omit for want of room. R.H.C.

This plan was first communicated to Capt. Sam. B. Taylor (a grandnephew of the late president, Zachary Taylor), who was as agile, ingenious, and daring as Capt. Hines. There were difficulties to overcome from the arrangement of the cells—five tiers or stories high, of solid stone masonry, 6 feet long, 6 high, and 3 wide. Gen. Morgan's cell was in the second story, and Hines' immediately beneath. With two case-knives, which had been sent from the hospital with food for some of the sick men, the work was begun, Nov. 4th, in Hines' cell—he assuming the responsibility, and alone taking the risk of discovery, and its consequent punishment by incarceration in the dungeon. With these, two men could work at a time—relieving each other every hour, and spending four to five hours per day in labor. It was a work of love, and progressed steadily—Hines keeping strict guard, and by a system of knocks or raps upon the cell door, indicating when to begin and when to cease work, and when to stop work and come out. The cement and bricks removed were hidden by the men in their beds. The prison guards were always suspicious and watchful, and some privileged convicts were sometimes set as spies to watch the Confederate officers.

After digging in each of seven cells, for 18 inches square, through 6 inches of cement and 6 layers of brick, the air chamber was reached, 60 feet long, 3 wide, and 3 high. Thenceforward the rubbish was removed to the air chamber, while the holes were carefully concealed by their beds. But their patient work was scarcely begun. They worked thence through 12 feet of solid masonry, 14 feet of "grouting" (fine stone and liquid cement), and 5 feet of graveled earth; and on Nov. 26th, reached the yard of the penitentiary. For the first time, Gen. Morgan was now made acquainted with the mysterious underground avenues, and was greatly surprised and delighted, upon examining the work.

A consultation in Morgan's cell, on the evening of the 27th, determined them to attempt escape that night. The weather for some two weeks before had been perfectly clear; and for several nights succeeding their escape, the ground and the penitentiary walls were covered by a heavy sleet, which would have made it impossible to scale the latter. Late in the evening of the 27th, light fleecy clouds gathered in the west, which, with the feeling of the atmosphere, betokened a cloudy sky and rain; at 9 p. m., a steady rain set in, lasting through the night. Thus far, well; but how scale the outside wall, 35 feet high? Besides, several sentinels were on post in the yard, and two or three vicious dogs were unchained at night. Again, Gen. Morgan was to be gotten out of his cell in the second story before the turnkey locked all the cell doors at 5 o'clock, p. m. "Love laughs at locksmiths," and so did Morgan's men. Calvin Morgan, the general's brother, made out of his bed-ticking a rope 70 feet long, and out of a small iron poker a hook for the end of the rope. At 5 p. m., when the prisoners were ordered to their cells, Col. Dick Morgan went to his brother's cell, while the general was locked up in Dick's, one of the seven on the ground floor. Gen. Morgan was allowed the exceptional privilege of a candle to read by, after 9 p. m.; and the turnkey, on going his rounds, finding Col. Dick with a book before his face reading, mistrusted nothing, but locked in the wrong prisoner.

In the stillness of midnight, at 12 25 a. m., when even a whisper or the falling of a pin could be heard, Capt. Sam. Taylor dropped noiselessly into the air chamber, passed under the other six cells and touched the occupants, as a signal to come forth—each first so shaping his bed-clothes as to resemble the sleeping form of a man, and prevent the guards' suspicions, on their two-hourly rounds, until after daylight. When they emerged from the hole under the foundation, three sentinels stood within ten feet; but the steady rain-fall drowned any noise from their footsteps. A few paces toward the wall were gone over, when one of the huge fierce dogs, with a low growl, came running to within ten feet of them, barked once, and then went off. Did the dog mistake them for sentinels? or was it not a special providence which made him sympathize with escaping rebels? They reached in safety the east gate of the wall, a double gate, 30 feet high, of iron outside, and inside of heavy wooden cross-timbers with open spaces. Wrapping a stone in a cloth to prevent noise, and tying to it one end of the rope, Taylor threw

it over the top of the inside gate, the weight of the stone drawing down the rope. Securing the hook to one of the timbers, one by one the party climbed to the top of the gate, and thence to the top of the wall. The rope was hauled up, the hook fastened to the iron railing on the main wall, and in a few minutes they had descended to the open street, within thirty steps of a guard, near a bright gas-light.

The party immediately separated, Morgan and Hines going together. By a letter in cipher to a lady friend who sometimes loaned books to the prisoners, Hines' need of money had been supplied—the money being hidden within the folds or binding of a book. Morgan wore goggles, loaned by a sore-eyed fellow-prisoner, and kept at a distance from the gas-light; while Hines went boldly up to the ticket office and purchased two tickets, just as the Cincinnati train, at 1:25 A. M., came thundering along. Once in the car without suspicion, they felt equal to the emergency; and by care and ingenuity made good their escape to the South. The coolness and composure of Capt. Hines was wonderful; he spent the evening, from 5 to 9, in reading one of Charles Lever's novels, and then slept soundly until aroused by Capt. Taylor, just after midnight.

Of the seven who escaped, two were re-captured on Dec. 2d, and returned to the penitentiary (see page 129); Gen. Morgan was murdered by the Federals at Greenville, Tenn., Sept. 4, 1863 (see his biography, under Fayette county); Gustavus S. McGee was killed at Cumberland Gap; and Sam. B. Taylor died, several years after the war. The other four—Thos. H. Hines, Ralph Sheldon, Jacob C. Bennett, and Jas. D. Hockersmith—were living, in April, 1871.

The First Railroad in Kentucky ran from where the new court house in Bowlinggreen stands, along Plain street, to the Double Springs on Green river. It was over a mile long, and built about 1832, by James R. Skiles and Jacob Vanmeter. Some of the wooden cross-ties were still visible in 1872. The cars were drawn by horses.

Warren County, in 1851, subscribed \$300,000 stock in the Louisville and Nashville railroad, issuing bonds in payment. A tax, to meet interest, was collected for some years—since which the dividends from the road have paid the interest and part of the principal of the debt, each year. In 1872, the sinking fund treasurer recommended the sale of stock enough to pay the outstanding bonds; there would remain \$175,000 stock, yielding over \$11,000 yearly. The population of the county in 1840 was 15,446, fell off to 15,123 in 1850, but increased to 21,742 in 1870—an increase, from 1850 to 1870, of 43 $\frac{3}{4}$ per cent. The taxable property in 1851 was \$5,028,141, and in 1872, \$8,029,631—an advance in 21 years of 59 $\frac{3}{4}$ per cent., and from being the 16th county in wealth in the state to the 7th.

Maj. Gen. JOSEPH WARREN, M. D., in honor of whom this county was named, was one of the most distinguished patriots of the American Revolutionary war; was born at Roxbury, near Boston, in 1741—the son of a farmer; entered Harvard University, at 14, and was there remarkable for his talents, fine address, and bold and independent spirit; studied medicine, and had rapid and high success in the practice; on two occasions, delivered eloquent orations on March 5th, the anniversary of the Boston massacre, and became prominent in politics, as a public speaker and writer; was president of the provincial congress of Massachusetts, in 1775; participated in the battle of Lexington, April 19, 1775; June 14, 1775, was appointed major general of the military force of Massachusetts province; and at the battle of Bunker Hill, in Boston, on June 17, 1775, when the American troops—after three times repelling the British troops—exhausted their ammunition and were compelled to retire, he was killed by a random shot, among the last to abandon the entrenchments. Congress passed a resolution to erect a monument to his memory, which long occupied the site of the present Bunker Hill monument.

Gen. Warren had the elements of a great and popular leader, and if his life had been spared to the close of the struggle would probably have ranked next to Washington among the generals of that war.

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

WASHINGTON county was formed in 1792—the first-born of the new state of Kentucky, the previous nine having been established by Virginia. It was very properly named in honor of Virginia's greatest and best citizen, the then U. S. president, Gen. George Washington; and was formed out of that part of the county of Nelson included within the following bounds:

"Beginning on Salt river where the boundary line between Nelson and Mercer crosses the same; thence down the same river to the mouth of Crooked creek, or what is called by some Lewis' run; thence a straight line to the mouth of Beaver creek, a branch of Chapline's fork; and thence down Chapline's fork to the Beech fork; thence down the Beech fork to the mouth of Hardin's creek; thence a straight line to the Big Knob lick, near the head of Pottinger's creek; thence a straight line to the mouth of Salt Lick run, emptying into the Rolling Fork on the south side; thence up the main branch of said run to the ridge dividing the waters of the Rolling Fork from Green river waters; thence eastwardly along the said dividing ridge to the line dividing Lincoln from Nelson; thence with the same to the Mercer line; thence along the line between Nelson and Mercer to the beginning."

From this territory were taken part of Anderson in 1827, and the whole of Marion in 1834. Washington county is situated near the center of the state, and drained by Salt river; it is bounded N. by Anderson county, E. by Mercer and Boyle, S. and W. by Marion, and N. W. by Nelson. The face of the country is undulating; the soil rich and fertile. Staple products—hemp, wheat, corn; exports—hogs, cattle, hemp, and whiskey; the production of hemp has fallen off very greatly of late years. Chapline's fork of Salt river forms the N. W. boundary line, Hardin's the W. boundary line; the remaining prominent creeks are Short, Cartwright's, Lick, Lick Run, Long Lick, Little Beech fork, and Thompson's.

Towns.—*Springfield*, the county seat, is one of the oldest towns in the state; was established in 1793, and received its name from a spring in the bounds of the town; is about 40 miles from Frankfort, 10 miles N. of Lebanon, and 13 S. E. of Bardstown; has improved slowly in business as the region around has grown in wealth, but has been almost stationary in population for over 40 years—having fallen off 20 between 1830 and 1840, 71 between 1840 and 1850, 30 between 1850 and 1860, and gained 5 between 1860 and 1870, when the population was 502. *Mackville* or *Maxville*, 8 miles N. E. of Springfield, was incorporated Dec. 7, 1831; population in 1860, 216, and in 1870, only 180. *Fredericktown*, 8 miles N. W. from Springfield, on the Beech fork of Salt river, was incorporated Jan. 17, 1818; its population in 1830 was 58, and it has grown but little. The other small villages and post offices in the county are—*Antioch*, *Beech Fork*, *Beechland*, *Hadesville*, *Sharpsville*, *Texas*, and *Willisburg* (incorporated Feb. 1, 1838); *Brownsburg* was incorporated Feb. 20, 1850.

STATISTICS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Hay, corn, wheat, tobacco...pages 266, 268
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“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, in 1846 and 1870.p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguishing citizens..... see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM WASHINGTON COUNTY.

Senate.—Gen. Matthew Walton, 1800–03; John Lancaster, 1803–05, '13–17; Philemon Waters, 1805–09; Jeroboam Beauchamp, 1809–13, '21–25; Thos. G. Harrison, 1817–21; John Pope, 1823–29; Christopher A. Rudd, 1829–33; Jas. McDonald, 1833–37; Dr. Robert C. Palmer, 1841–45, '53–57; Geo. C. Thurman, 1845–49; Thos. J. Blincoe, 1851–53; Thos. S. Grundy, 1857–61. [See Marion county.]

House of Representatives.—Chas. Ewing, 1793, 1800; Jos. Gray, 1793; Robert Abell, 1795; Gen. Matthew Walton, 1795, 1808; John Grundy, 1799, 1805; John Lancaster, 1799, 1800, '01, '02; Felix Grundy, 1800, '01, '02; Christ. Houtts, 1801; Jeroboam Beauchamp, 1802, '03, '05, '14, '15; Richard Bell, 1803; Wm. Lowe, 1805; Samuel Lowe, Edmund Rutter, 1806; Benedict Spalding, 1806, '11, '12; Jas. Lancaster, 1808; —. Hamilton, —. Dean, 1809; Thos. G. Harrison, 1811, '13, '15, '16; Jas. McElroy, 1812, '14; C. B. Gaither, 1812, '13; Dabney C. Cosby, 1813, '15, '21, '22, '24, '25; —. Noel, 1814; Paul I. Booker, 1816; Wm. Grundy, 1816, '19, '20; Richard Cocke, Henry H. Bayne, 1817; Fleming Robinson, 1817, '18; Wm. B. Booker, 1818, '19, '22, '24, '26, '28, '31; Richard Forrest, 1818, '19, '24, '26, '27, '28, '29; John Lancaster, 1820; Samuel McElroy, 1820, '21; Samuel Robertson, 1822; Samuel Grundy, 1825; John W. Bainbridge, 1825, '26; John S. Watts, Thos. H. Waters, 1827; Jas. McDaniel, 1828; Thos. Head, 1829; Jas. McDonald, 1829, '32; George H. Girtton, Richard Spalding, 1830; George Grundy, 1830, '31; Jesse Abell, 1831, '32; Wm. Osborn, 1832; Peter Brown, Jos. P. Knott, 1833; Robert Mitchell, 1833, '40; Robert C. Palmer, 1834; Frederick W. Trapnall, Jas. Dever, 1834, '35; Benedict Spalding, 1835; C. A. Rudd, 1836, '38; Richard H. Coke, 1839; Milton Busby 1841; Wm. R. Watts, 1842; John Yocum, 1843; Leonard B. Cox, 1844; Jesse Moore, 1845; John R. Jones, 1846; Thos. S. Grundy, 1847, '48, '50; Richard J. Browne, 1849, '63–65, '67–69; Granville C. Alfred, 1851–53; Robert C. McChord, 1853–55; Wm. B. Booker, 1855–57; John K. Wilson, 1857–59; John B. Hunter, 1859–61; Wm. H. Hays, 1861–63, resigned Dec., 1861, succeeded by Richard J. Browne, 1862–63; Chas. R. Craycroft, 1863–67; Jas. R. Claybrook, 1869–71; Mat. Nunan, 1871–73, '73–75.

The Hardin Family, the most prominent branch of it, settled in Washington county in 1786. After the massacre of St. Bartholomew, three brothers named Hardin, being Huguenots, emigrated from France to Canada, and—because of the climate—thence to the then British colony of Virginia, where two settled, one going on to South Carolina. Martin Hardin, a descendant of one of the former, removed about 1765 from Fauquier co., Va., to George's creek, on the Monongahela river. His seven children, four daughters and three sons, born in Virginia between 1741 and 1760, all removed to Kentucky in 1786–87, and all but the youngest daughter, Rosanna (Mrs. John McMahon), settled within a circuit of ten miles, near where Springfield now is and stretching towards Lebanon, upon their own land—which they and their descendants continued to occupy for more than sixty years. Martin Hardin, the youngest son, died about 1849, in his 92d year; he was the last survivor of that family of brothers and sisters. One of the emigrants, then a boy of four years, still lives (August, 1873), in his 92d year, honored and beloved—the venerable Mark Hardin, of Shelbyville (see *Annals*, page 216, vol. i, and also page 648). Col. John Hardin, the second of the above sons, and father of Mark, just named, was killed by Indians in 1792, in north-western Ohio, when proceeding to their towns with a flag and terms of a treaty of peace from Gen. Washington, then president of the United States (see under Hardin county, page 316). His oldest son, Gen. Martin D. Hardin (see brief sketch under this county), was probably the ablest and most distinguished of the name. His daughter Sally, wife of Rev. Barnabas McHenry, was the ancestor of a distinguished family. His sister, Lydia Hardin, wife of Chas. Wickliffe, was the mother of Robert Wickliffe, of Lexington, Chas. A. Wickliffe, of Bardstown, Maxwell Wickliffe, Nathaniel Wickliffe, and five daughters who raised families of useful and influential citizens. Sarah Hardin married her cousin, Ben. Hardin, and was the

mother of the great lawyer, Ben. Hardin, of Warren Hardin, Mrs. Rosanna McElroy, and three other daughters, who married and raised useful families.

Besides these, the other children of Mark Hardin, sen., had large families of children, most of whom bore a useful part in the settlement and growth of middle Kentucky. Other branches of the family settled in other counties, and they and their descendants made their mark upon the communities where they lived. Many of the families of the names of Hardin, Wickliffe, Helm, McHenry, Harwood, Cofer, McElroy, Tobin, Barnett, Ray, Ewing, Caldwell, Chinn, Buford, Railey, Estill, Field, Torrence, Yager, Roberts, with honorable pride trace back their lineage to the Huguenot brothers who fled for refuge from persecution to the thinly settled regions of Virginia and Pennsylvania, and thence to Kentucky. A county in Ohio was formed and named, in 1820, in honor of Col. John Hardin; and some years later, a town bearing the same honored name, and now quite prosperous, was laid off in Shelby county, covering the very spot where Col. Hardin was murdered while on his peace mission, about 90 miles e. of n. of Cincinnati, and 73 miles n. of w. from Columbus.

The Springfield and Washington County Bible Society was organized in Jan., 1817; Rev. Nathan H. Hall president, and Rev. Barnabas McHenry vice-president. Of the 130 original members, four were still living in 1871, 54 years thereafter, viz.: A. McElroy, Hugh McElroy, Wm. Beal, and Mrs. Rebecca Holloway.

The Cumberland and Ohio Railroad passes, in a general n. and s. course, through Washington county, from Taylorsville, via Bloomfield, Springfield, and Lebanon—furnishing railroad connection with Louisville and Cincinnati.

The First White Visitor to any part of what is now Washington county was the James Sandusky named below, in July, 1774..

In the year 1776, James Sodowsky, or Sandusky, removed from Virginia to Washington county, and built Sandusky's station, on Pleasant run. On the breaking up of Harrod's settlement, in 1774, Jacob Sandusky, a brother of James, and connected with Harrod's settlement, traveled to Cumberland river; there procured a canoe, descended the Cumberland, Ohio and Mississippi rivers, to New Orleans; from thence he took shipping, and went round to Virginia, via Baltimore. He is believed to have been the first white man that ever descended those rivers, except French or Spanish. Shortly after, he returned to Kentucky, and settled with James, at Sandusky's station. From this station the brothers removed, in 1785, to Jessamine county. Jacob died in Jessamine, and James in Bourbon county. The nephews of Jacob state that he kept very full notes of the settlement of the country, and often pronounced the published histories to be incorrect in many particulars.

The following account of the adventures of John Lancaster, in 1788, we copy from "Early Sketches of Catholic Missions in Kentucky," by the Rev. M. J. Spalding, D. D.:

"John Lancaster was descending the Ohio river in a flat boat, bound from Maysville to Louisville. His companions on the boat were Col. Joseph Mitchell and son, and Alexander Brown. When they had reached the mouth of the Miami river, on the 8th of May, 1788, the boatmen discovered a large party of Indians lying in wait for them. They did not make this fearful discovery until they were very near the party; and unfortunately the current bore the boat directly towards them. Escape was hopeless. The savages displayed a white flag, in token of friendship: but at the same time leveled their muskets at the man who was at the oar, and would have shot him down, had not the chief interposed. This man was called Captain Jim, or *Shawnese Jim*, and he spoke a little broken English, which he had probably learned at some of the British military posts in the north-west. He assured the white men that his people meant them no harm, and that they merely wished to trade with them.

"Meantime, a skiff, manned by four Indians, was seen to put off from the shore, and was rowed rapidly towards the boat, which it struck with so much violence as to upset the skiff, and to precipitate three of the Indians into the river. John Lancaster here showed great presence of mind, by leaping promptly into

the river, and aiding the struggling Indians in their efforts to escape from a watery grave. He succeeded, and had reason to hope that he had done much to conciliate their good will—a hope which the event did not, however, justify. On entering the boat, the Indians seized on the white men, and made them prisoners, two of them struggling violently for the possession of Mr. Lancaster. Some time after they had reached the shore, these same two savages came to blows, and had a desperate fight on the same ground of quarrel, when Captain Jim interposed, and decided in favor of the first who had seized the person of the captive.

"The boat was soon rowed to the shore and robbed of all its effects. The Indians then decamped with the booty, and the four prisoners whom they had taken. The first night was devoted to revelry and drunkenness; the savages having carried with them the whisky with which the boat was partly laden. The prisoners were bound down on their backs to the earth, with cords which were passed around their limbs and bodies, and tied closely to stakes driven in the ground. During the whole night, the rain poured down in torrents, on their faces and bodies; while their only covering was a blanket, their Indian captors having already stripped them of their clothing and money. They passed a sleepless night, witnessing the wild revelry of the Indians, and musing sorrowfully on the dreadful fate which probably awaited them on the morrow.

"On the next morning they were released from their confinement, and were hurried on towards the Indian village in the interior, which Mr. Lancaster estimates was about sixty-five miles from the mouth of the Miami, and twenty-five miles lower down the Ohio river. After they had reached their encampment, which was probably one of the Shawnese towns, they were made to witness new scenes of stirring interest. While the captives were gloomily meditating on their probable doom to the stake, the Indian master of John Lancaster suddenly came up to him, and embraced him, shedding tears, and exclaiming, amidst sobs and lamentations that 'he was his brother, who should take the place of one who had been slain during the previous year!' Immediately the Indian ceremony of adoption took place. Mr. Lancaster was stripped of his blanket, and had his body greased with bear's oil, and painted of a vermilion color. He was then taught some scraps of Indian song, and was made to join in the savage festival which ensued. This consisted of songs and the war-dance, one Indian beating time with a stick, the head of which was curiously wrought and trimmed with the hoofs of deer. After the performance of this singular ceremony, he was viewed as having been regularly adopted into the Indian tribe.

"Mr. Lancaster continued a captive in the Indian camp for eight days, during which he made great proficiency in the knowledge of Indian manners and customs. He was called *Kiohba*, or the *Running Buck*, from his remarkable activity and fleetness of foot. He was placed on an equal footing with the Indians, and his new brother treated him with great kindness. After some days, however, this foster brother was sent off from the camp, and then he experienced rougher treatment. Captain Jim, under whose charge he was now left, became sullen and vindictive. He quarreled with his wife, who, fearing his vengeance, fled from the camp. Jim immediately pursued her, threatening vengeance, and was soon perceived returning to the camp, after having, in all probability, been her murderer. As he was returning, his daughter, who was well acquainted with her father's moods, and who had entertained a partiality for *Kiohba*, said to the latter: *puck-e-te—run!* He took her advice, and instantly darted from the camp.

"On casting a glance backward, from a neighboring eminence, he perceived Captain Jim beating the elder Mitchell with a tent pole. After his final escape from the Indians, he learned that, soon after his departure, young Mitchell was painted black and burned at the stake; but that his father and Alexander Brown, after suffering almost incredible hardships and privations, were finally ransomed by their friends, and returned to Pittsburgh.

"John Lancaster was soon out of sight of the Indian encampment. He took the direction of the Ohio river, but ran in different directions, and crossed repeatedly the various Indian trails, in order the more easily to elude pursuit. He was particularly fearful of about fifty Indian dogs, who had been trained to following the footsteps of man. He was, however, fortunate enough to escape all these multiplied dangers; and after running for six days, during which his only subsistence was four turkey eggs, which he had found in the hollow of a fallen tree,

he safely reached the Ohio river. Exhausted as he was, he immediately tied himself with bark to the trunk of a box-elder tree, and after four hours' unremitting toil, succeeded in crossing to the Kentucky side. While crossing he had swallowed much water; and he now perceived that his strength had almost entirely failed.

"After resting a short time, he determined to float down the river, to the station at the Falls, which he estimated was between twenty and thirty miles distant. Accordingly, he made a small raft, by tying two trees together with bark, on which he placed himself, with a pole for an oar. When a little above Eighteen Mile Island, he heard the sharp report of a rifle, when, thinking that his pursuers had overtaken him, he crouched down on his little raft, and concealed himself as best he could. Hearing no other noise, however, he concluded that his alarm was without foundation. But shortly after, a dreadful storm broke upon the river; night had already closed in, and he sank exhausted and almost lifeless on his treacherous raft, drenched with the rain, benumbed with cold, and with the terrible apprehension on his mind, that he might be precipitated over the Falls during the night.

"At break of day, he was aroused from his death-like lethargy, by one of the most cheering sounds that ever fell on the ears of a forlorn and lost wanderer—the crowing of a cock,—which announced the immediate vicinity of a white settlement. The sound revived him; he collected all his energies for one last effort, and sat upright on his little raft. Soon, in the gray light of the morning, he discovered the cabins of his countrymen, and was enabled to effect a landing at the mouth of Beargrass—the site of the present city of Louisville. He immediately rejoined his friends, and their warm welcome soon made him forget all his past sufferings. He lived for many years to recount his adventures; and died about 1838, surrounded by his children and his children's children."

Gov. JOHN POPE, one of the most distinguished politicians and statesmen of Kentucky, and for many years a resident of Washington county, was born in Prince William co., Va., in 1770, but brought to this state when quite a boy. In early life, while attending a cornstalk mill, he had the misfortune to lose his arm—an accident which turned his attention to the profession of the law. Being a young man of great native vigor of intellect, he soon attained eminence. He settled in Shelby, which county he represented in the Kentucky legislature in 1802; then removed to Lexington, and in 1806, '07, was a representative in the lower house from Fayette county, a colleague of Henry Clay and Col. Wm. Russell. Of that body, his great talents rendered him an eminently conspicuous and influential member. He was U. S. senator from Kentucky for six years, 1807-13—a colleague of Henry Clay, Buckner Thruston, and Geo. M. Bibb; and twenty-four years later, a member of the lower house of congress from the Springfield district, for six years, 1837-43. In the meantime, he was appointed by President Jackson governor of the territory of Arkansas, which office he held for six years, 1829-35. He died at his residence in Washington county, July 12, 1845, aged 75 years. In early life, he belonged to the Federal party, but in after years to the Democratic.

Judge FELIX GRUNDY was born in Berkeley co., Va., Sept. 11, 1777; brought in early boyhood to Washington co., Ky.; educated at Bardstown Academy; studied law, and began the practice at Springfield; in 1799, a month before reaching the age 22, was elected a member from Washington county of the convention which formed the second constitution of Kentucky; a representative in the Kentucky legislature, from the same county, in 1800, 1801, and 1802, and from Nelson county in 1804, 1805, and 1806; was commissioned, Dec. 10, 1806, one of the judges of the court of appeals of Kentucky, and April 11, 1807, five months before he was 30 years old, chief justice of that high court; removed, in 1808, to Nashville, and took the highest rank at that bar; was a representative in congress from Tennessee, 1811-14, and afterwards for several years in the legislature of Tennessee; U. S. senator, 1829-38; in the latter year, was appointed by President Van Buren attorney general of the United States; resigned that position in 1840, and was again

elected U. S. senator, but did not take his seat—dying at Nashville, Dec. 12, 1840, aged 63. Judge Grundy was one of the most distinguished lawyers and statesmen of the western country; in the councils of the nations he had but few equals and fewer superiors. His politics were democratic, of which party he was always a most zealous and efficient supporter.

Gen. MARTIN D. HARDIN, above mentioned, one of the most distinguished citizens of Washington county and of Kentucky, was about six years old when his father, Col. John Hardin, emigrated in April, 1786, with his family from the Monongahela country to a point on Pleasant Run, a branch of the Beech Fork, about 3 miles E. of where Springfield now is. He studied law with Col. Geo. Nicholas, and practiced at Richmond and afterwards at Frankfort; with great success; indeed, was the leader of the bar at each place. He was a man of marked talent and of very decided character. In 1812, he was a major in the rifle regiment of Col. John Allen, in the campaign on the northern border during the war with Great Britain, and approved himself a brave, vigilant, and efficient officer. He was secretary of state of Kentucky under Gov. Isaac Shelby, 1812-16; and was appointed by Gov. Gabriel Slaughter to fill a vacancy in the U. S. senate, serving one session, 1816-17. He died at Frankfort, Oct. 8, 1823, aged 43. He was the father of the gallant Col. John J. Hardin, an ex-member of congress from Illinois, 1843-45, who fell in the battle of Buena Vista in Mexico, Feb. 23, 1847.

This county derived its name from Gen. GEORGE WASHINGTON, commander-in-chief of the American armies during the war of the Revolution, and first president of the United States under the federal constitution. Any narrative of his life is almost superfluous; for what citizen of the republic has it not engraven upon his heart? A patriot without blemish, a statesman without guile, a leader of armies without ambition, a magistrate without severity, yet inflexible in uprightness, a citizen exemplary in the discharge of every duty, a man in whose character weakness and faults appeared but as specks on the brightness of the sun—who had religion without austerity, dignity without pride, modesty without diffidence, courage without rashness, politeness without affectation, affability without familiarity—such was the man whose memory the great and the good of all nations have delighted to honor.

WAYNE COUNTY.

WAYNE county, the 43d in order of formation, was established in 1800, out of parts of Pulaski and Cumberland counties, and named after Gen. Wayne, familiarly called "Mad Anthony" Wayne. It is situated in the S. E. middle portion of the state; is watered by the Cumberland river and its tributaries, the South fork passing entirely through the county, from the S. in a direction a little W. of N.; and is bounded N. by Pulaski, E. by Whitley, S. by the state line of Tennessee (and the counties of Fentress and Scott, beyond), and W. and N. W. by Clinton and Russell counties; the Cumberland river forms most of the northern boundary line. Much of the surface of the county is broken with hills; but the valley lands are fertile and productive, the soil very generally based upon limestone. No county in the state is so favored as this by an equal distribution of farming and mineral land. The principal exports of the county are horses, mules, cattle, and hogs.

Towns.—*Monticello*, the county seat, is about 90 miles S. of Frankfort, 47 miles S. W. of Mt. Vernon, Rockcastle co., on the

Knoxville branch of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, 40½ miles s. e. of Columbia, Adair co., and a few miles s. of the Cumberland river; was incorporated Jan. 18, 1810, and named after the home of President Thos. Jefferson. The other villages (all small) and post offices of the county are: *Mill Springs*, 8 miles from Monticello, on the s. bank of Cumberland river; *Robertsport* and *Norman's Warehouse*, both lower down on the Cumberland; *Berryville* 6 miles, *Weaverton*, 11, and *Parmleysville* 14 miles from Monticello; *Newberry*, s. e., and *Clio* n. e. of Monticello, the latter near the Pulaski county line and 10 miles from Somerset.

STATISTICS OF WAYNE COUNTY.

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MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM WAYNE COUNTY.

Senate.—Edward N. Cullom, 1809-13, '13-17; Martin Beatty, 1824-28, '32; Rodes Garth, 1841-44; Milton P. Buster, 1861-65; Barton W. S. Huffaker, 1873-77. [From Wayne and Pulaski counties—John McHenry, 1833-36.]

House of Representatives.—Archibald E. Mills, 1803; —. Crabtree, 1806; Geo. W. Gibbs, 1809; Isaac West, 1810; —. Cooke, 1811; Rodes Garth, 1813, '14, '24, '28; Lewis Coffey, 1815; Jas. Jones, 1816; Walter Emerson, 1817, '19, '20; Geo. Berry, 1818; Jas. Rapier, 1822; Thos. Hansford, 1825; Moses Sallee, 1826, '27; Sherrod Williams, 1829, '30, '31, '32, '33, '34, '46; Nimrod Ingram, 1835; J. S. Pierce, 1836; Shelby Coffey, 1837, '38, '39, '42, '43; Leo. Haydon, 1840; Micah T. Chrisman, 1841; Littleton Beard, 1844; Milton Mills, 1845; Marshall N. Hudson, 1847; Martin Beatty, 1848; Jas. V. Warden, 1849; John L. Sallee, 1850; Isaac N. Shepperd, 1851-53; Walter E. Hall, 1853-55; Ephraim S. Van Winkle, 1855-57; Jas. C. Belshe, 1857-59; Shelby Coffey, Jr., 1859-61; John S. Van Winkle, 1861-63; H. W. Tuttle, 1863-65; Barton W. S. Huffaker, 1865-67; Thos. J. Eades, 1867-69; Jas. S. Chrisman, 1869-71, '71-73; Pearson Miller, 1873-75.

The Coal Field embraces one-half of the area of Wayne county—divided by the state geological survey into three districts: 1. The high ridge land, between the Big and Little South forks and the Tennessee state line; 2. The ridges between the waters of the Sinking creeks on the east, and Elk Spring and Kennedy's creeks on the west; 3. The high lands between Elk Spring creek and the Little South fork, and between Otter and Beaver creeks. The principal development is on the Big South fork, where the coal averages two inches less than 4 feet in thickness. Besides the fire sub-conglomerate coal veins, the large beds of the upper coal measures show themselves in the s. e. corner of the county. Much of the coal is sulphurous.

Sandstone, ripple-marked and fine grained, in 8-inch layers, and quarrying in 10-foot slabs, admirably adapted for building purposes, is found w. of Dick's Jumps, in a ridge of Turkey creek.

Iron Ore is found all over the coal region—in some places strewn over the top of the ridges, in others in belts near the coal beds.

Dick's Jumps is the singular name given to immense masses of the conglomerate which have fallen from the hills, and now lie in the Big South fork of Cumberland river, just above the mouth of Wild Dog creek, blocking it up and rendering navigation from above impossible. These blocks could be easily blasted, and scattered into the deep water—thus opening the way to the fine coals above.

For biographical sketch of Gen. Anthony Wayne, in honor of whom this county was named, see page 769.

WEBSTER COUNTY.

WEBSTER county, established in 1860 out of parts of Henderson, Hopkins, and Union counties, was the 109th in order of formation; and was named after Daniel Webster, one of the greatest of American orators, statesmen, and lawyers. It is situated near the center of the middle-western portion of the state; has over 292 square miles of territory; and is bounded N. by Union and Henderson counties, E. by Daviess, S. E. and S. by Hopkins, S. W. by Crittenden, and W. by Union county. Green river forms most of its E. boundary line, and Tradewater river that on the S. W.; it is watered also by Deer creek, with its East and West forks, Pitman, Clear, Highland, Crab Orchard, Caney fork, Slover, and Graves creeks. It contains much bottom land, with rich soil; the dividing ridge between the waters of Green and Tradewater rivers runs through the center of the county, making the middle portion of the county very hilly, but the soil is very productive; there is much fine land in the county yet unsettled—hickory, poplar, white oak, and dogwood being the principal forest growth. Tobacco is the great staple, the annual production ranging from 3,000,000 to 5,000,000 pounds; in 1870, Webster was the 8th largest tobacco-growing county in the state; corn, wheat, and oats are extensively cultivated; stock raising is much neglected, and yet the export of hogs, horses, and cattle is quite large.

Towns.—The county seat, *Dixon*, near the center of the county, 30 miles E. of Caseyville, on the Ohio river, is on the Evansville, Henderson, and Nashville railroad, 00 miles S. of Henderson and 00 N. of Hopkinsville; has a good brick court house and jail, 1 church (used by Cumberland Presbyterians, Baptists, Methodists, and Reformers or Christians), 7 lawyers, 4 physicians, school house, Masonic and Odd Fellows' hall, 8 stores, 4 mechanics' shops, 4 taverns, 2 tobacco factories, a steam flouring and saw mill; population in 1870, 330; incorporated Feb. 6, 1861; named after Hon. Archibald Dixon. *Providence*, 11 miles from Dixon, on the Madisonville and Shawneetown straight-line railroad, was incorporated Feb. 18, 1840; has 3 physicians, 5 stores, 2 hotels, brick school house, Baptist church, Masonic hall, 3 tobacco stemmeries; population about 150. *Slaughterville*, named after an old settler there, G. G. Slaughter, is on the E., H., and N. railroad, near the Hopkins county line; has 4 stores, 3 taverns, 1 church, 3 physicians, 3 tobacco factories, and is a thriving place; incorporated April 4, 1861; population in 1870, 130. *Clay*, or *Clayville* (named in honor of Henry Clay), in W. end of the county, 10 miles from Dixon, and near the M. and S. railroad; has 2 taverns, 2 tobacco factories, 1 store, several mechanics' shops, 2 physicians; population 170, in 1870. *Sebree City* (named after Col. Sebree, but formerly called *Springdale*), 10 miles N. E. of Dixon, on the E., H. and N. railroad, has 3 stores, 2 taverns, 1

tobacco factory, 2 physicians; incorporated Feb. 22, 1871. *Vanderburg*, 4 miles s. E. of Dixon, has a Baptist church, 2 physicians, 1 store, 2 taverns; population about 100; incorporated Feb. 15, 1860. *Montezuma* and *Bellville*, on Tradewater river, and *Steamport*, on Green river, are small villages, which "got their growth" many years ago. *Poole's Mill* has a store, tavern, and blacksmith shop.

STATISTICS OF WEBSTER COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat.....	pp. 266, 268
Population, from 1860 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
" whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property in 1870.....	p. 270
" towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value of....	p. 270
" white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
" children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p.	266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM WEBSTER COUNTY.

Senate.—Webster county has had no resident senator.

House of Representatives.—O. L. Drake, 1867–69, resigned 1868, succeeded by John A. Brooks, 1868–69; Jeff. C. Holeman, 1869–71; G. W. Bailey, 1871–73; S. C. Humphrey, 1873–75.

DANIEL WEBSTER, after whom this county is named, was born in Salisbury, N. H., January 18, 1782; died at Marshfield, Mass., October 24, 1852. Graduated at Dartmouth College, 1801; studied law; was admitted to the Boston bar, 1805; and subsequently established himself at Portsmouth, N. H., where he rapidly rose in his profession. Mr. Webster had a commanding reputation before he entered political life, when he was elected to the House of Representatives of Congress in 1812. He was a Federalist, and opposed the war with Great Britain; but, when commenced, he advocated its vigorous prosecution. His maiden speech in Congress was never reported; but Chief-Justice Marshall, who heard it, predicted that Webster "would become one of the first statesmen in America, and perhaps the very first." During that and the subsequent session, Mr. Webster distinguished himself in the debates on a bill to charter the United States Bank, on the subject of protection to American manufactures, and on other prominent measures. Determined to seek an enlarged professional field, which necessitated his retirement from Congress, he removed to Boston, in 1816, and, for seven years, devoted his time exclusively to the law. During that period he won several cases of celebrity, and established a reputation as a jurist quite equal to Pinckney or Wirt—who were then considered the foremost at the American bar. He was henceforward retained in nearly every important cause in the U. S. Supreme Court. In 1822 he was again elected to the House of Representatives of Congress, and, the following year, Massachusetts sent him to the U. S. Senate. This thenceforward was to be the theater of those forensic efforts which won for him a world-wide distinction. It is impossible, in the limits of a short article, to present an extended sketch of his public services. His voice was heard on every important question, and his speeches were, without exception, of unrivaled ability. He was the champion of the U. S. Bank, and of the high protection interests; he opposed the removal of the bank deposits, the sub-treasury scheme, and every other measure of the party of which Gen. Jackson was then the acknowledged leader. His debate with Hayne, of South Carolina, on the doctrine of nullification, is the most memorable of all in the annals of the Senate. Mr. Webster was Secretary of State in Harrison's and Tyler's Administrations; re-elected to the Senate in 1845; a prominent candidate for the nomination for President in 1848 and in 1852; struggled, in conjunction with Mr. Clay, for the adoption of the "Compromise" measures of 1850; was appointed Secretary of State by President Fillmore the same year, which position he retained until within a few weeks of his demise, when he resigned on account of failing health. Mr. Webster, it is conceded, more than almost any one else of our public men, united in himself the high qualities of the orator, statesman, and patriot.

Green River is navigable for many miles above Webster county.

Several *Springs* in a cluster, of sulphur and chalybeate water, at Sebree City (Springdale), have for many years had a fine reputation for their medicinal qualities. The hotel accommodations are excellent.

Highland Lick, 6 miles w. of Dixon, supplied, before 1800, the salt for quite a large scope of country. No salt works there now.

The old *Indian trail or trace*, from Nashville, Tenn., to St. Louis, Mo., passed directly over the spot where Dixon is now built.

Coal abounds in Webster county; indeed, next to Hopkins county, it has by far the greatest amount of coal of any county in the western Kentucky coal field. It crops out of the hill sides or is exposed in the creek valleys, in workable veins. The town of Providence is on the top of a hill, around which three veins of coal, each 5 to 6 feet thick, are exposed in a total depth of 125 feet. For miles around, these veins spread quite uniformly. The slackwatering of Tradewater river by private enterprise, or with state aid, would open a splendid field for profitable operations in coal, lumber, and probably in iron.

Iron.—A vein of red ochreous iron ore extends through the s. w. part of this county, of good quality.

Lead Ore has been found at several places.

Big and Little Harpe, the noted highwaymen, once roamed through this region [see detailed accounts, under Hopkins county]. Three miles from Dixon, is still standing the oak tree, by the side of which Big Harpe's head was stuck upon a pole, when he was killed by Lieper. The letters H.H., for Harpe's Head, carved upon the oak at that time (1799), are still legible; and that oak was, from 1811 to 1860, the corner tree of the three counties, Union, Henderson, and Hopkins. In the town of Dixon are streets named after Stigall and Lieper, two of the principal actors in the bloody tragedy which closed the career of Big Harpe.

William Jenkins, a soldier of the war of 1812, aged 103, was, in Nov., 1871, still living in Webster county. He had been a constable of Hopkins county (before the formation of Webster) about 1808–10.

WHITLEY COUNTY.

WHITLEY county, formed in 1818 out of the w. part of Knox, and named in honor of the great Indian fighter, Col. Wm. Whitley, was the 59th in order of formation. Part of its territory was taken, in 1825, to help form Laurel county. It is situated on the southern border, in the s. E. section of the state; and is bounded n. by Laurel, E. by Knox and Josh Bell, s. by the Tennessee state line (and Scott and Campbell counties, Tenn.), and w. by Wayne and Pulaski counties. It is about the 10th largest county in the state, and embraces over 450 square miles. It is drained by the Cumberland and its tributaries—that river winding through it for 45 miles, in a general western course, and quite centrally, except that it enters on the n. E. and flows out on the n. w. border; Laurel river, with 4 miles of the Cumberland, forms the n. boundary line. The face of the country, except the river valleys, is hilly and broken; two spurs of the Cumberland mountain penetrating the s. E. corner, to within a short distance of Williamsburg, on the Cumberland river. Corn is the staple product, and cattle and hogs the principal exports of the county.

Towns.—*Whitley Court House*, formerly and still generally

called *Williamsburg*, on the right bank of the Cumberland river, about 100 miles nearly s. E. of Frankfort, 30 s. of London, and $47\frac{1}{2}$ s. E. of Somerset, is a small village; incorporated in 18—; population in 1870, 139—an increase of 14 in ten years. The other villages or post offices of the county are—*Boston, Lot, Marsh Creek, Meadow Creek, Young's Creek, and Rockhold's*.

STATISTICS OF WHITLEY COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Corn, wheat, hay, tobacco.....	pages 266, 268
Population, from 1820 to 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 263-
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property, 1846 and 1870.....	p. 270
“ towns.....	p. 262	Land—No. of acres, and value.....	p. 270
“ white males over 21.....	p. 266	Latitude and longitude.....	p. 257
“ children bet. 6 and 20.....	p. 266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM WHITLEY COUNTY.

Senate.—Wm. C. Gillis, 1835–59, '59–63. [See Harlan and Knox counties.]

House of Representatives.—John F. Sharp, 1820; Burton Litton, 1821, '22, '24, '27, '28; Baker E. Watkins, 1825, '26; Dempsey White, 1833, '35, '38, '39; Joel Snyder, 1836, '40; Andrew Craig, 1837; Basil Brawner, 1841; Thos. Rockhold, 1842, '43; Jas. H. Early, 1844; Jephtha W. Brawner, 1845; Jonathan Foley, 1846; Milton E. White, 1847, '63–65; Solomon Stephens, 1848; Levi Monroe, 1849; Daniel Cain, 1850; Thos. R. Harman, 1851–53; Squire Gatliffe, 1853–55; Pleasant W. Mahan, 1855–57; W. B. Slean, 1857–59; H. S. Tye, 1859–61; Hugh F. Finley, 1861–63, resigned Aug., 1862, succeeded by Jas. M. Jones, 1862–63; Jackson Veatch, 1865–67; Robert Bird, 1867–69; George W. Little, 1869–71, '71–73. [See Knox and Laurel counties.] J. T. Freeman, 1873–75.

Several good *Chalybeate Springs* have their source in Whitley and Pulaski counties. When tested at the fountain head, some of them were “found to contain carbonate of the protoxide of iron, with traces only of chlorides, and possessing feeble de-oxidizing properties.”

The Falls of the Cumberland River, in Whitley county, about 14 miles below Williamsburg, are among the most remarkable objects in the state. The river here is precipitated over a perpendicular fall of 62 feet; the fall and rapid is 70 feet. On a clear morning, the roar of the waters may be heard for a distance of 10 or 12 miles above and below the falls. Immediately behind the falling sheet of water, there is a cave in the surface of the rock; and a person can go almost across the river by this passage—through an arch formed on one side by the rock, and on the other by the flashing waters. Just below the falls, large fish are to be caught in great numbers. The country, for 6 or 8 miles above and below the falls, is very irregular, and presents to the eye of the traveler a succession of scenery as romantic and picturesque as any in the state. The hills and mountains rise upon one another like clouds upon the horizon.

Silver Ore.—The hundred-years-old story of Swift's silver mine [see account under Josh Bell and other counties, and this title in the *Index*] has received another location on Log mountain, in Whitley county. Also, in the 12 feet of shale under the conglomerate, about 6 feet above the foot of the Cumberland Falls above described. The statement had general circulation, many years ago, that the iron ore at the Cumberland Falls was rich in silver; and “a great number of persons were deluded into the purchase of shares in a stock company which was organized for working this ore. The excitement, about the latter end of 1850, was so great, that individuals in other states were induced to leave their homes in order to embark in this flattering pursuit.” A Cornish miner was employed by the movers in the speculation to extract the silver from the iron ore, and he actually “exhibited five or ten cents worth of silver from his crucibles.” But, Prof. Owen, in his report of the geological survey (vol. 1, page 236), says the silver “must have been derived either from argentiferous lead, employed in large quantities to cupel or refine the metallic ingot of iron reduced previously from the ore, or was fraudulently introduced during the process of smelting or refining—since traces of sulphuret of lead, that might be present in the ore, even if argenti-

ferous, could not supply more than a small fraction of a grain to the ounce of ore."

The Iron Ore at the Cumberland Falls is essentially a proto-carbonate of iron, containing 38.81 to 42.00 per cent. of iron. It is "a very good iron, approaching the so-called *black-band* ore in its composition, but contains less bituminous matter; it could be quite economically smelted into a good quality of iron." Other samples of ore—from the Log mountain, from the headwaters of Mud creek, from the mouth of Poplar creek, and from the south part of Pine mountain—when analyzed, yielded 39.20, 56.37, 37.60, and 44.53 per cent. of iron; some being so pure as to require some poorer ore to be mixed with it to smelt it successfully, while other required only limestone to flux it.

When running the Boundary Line, in 1780, between Virginia and North Carolina, under Dr. Thomas Walker and —. Henderson, as the Virginia commissioners (those from North Carolina having gone home), Benjamin Stephens, of Orange county, Va. (who removed in 1807 to what is now Kenton county, Ky., 12 miles s. of Covington, and died there about 18—) was one of the company of men sent along as a guard from the Indians. He carried on his horse a very short rifled gun, with straps so he could swing it to his back. Because of its size it was supposed to be inefficient, and much sport made of it. One day, coming down a spur of Cumberland mountain, probably in what is now Whitley county, the troops called for the man with the short gun and halted for him. Dr. Walker said to him: "We don't think much of your short gun, but here's a chance to test it—a target for you; hit it, if you can." Without hope of success, and only because he was told to shoot, Stephens leaned his gun against a tree, took aim at the target—the head of a wild turkey, high up on a dead limb, about 100 yards distant—and fired. The turkey fell, and the company shouted approbation in almost deafening tones. Dr. Walker spoke up promptly, in praise of the shot and the little gun, and said, "If his father had risen from the dead, and told him he could kill that turkey, with that *thing*, he would not have believed it."

In October, 1786, a large number of families, traveling by land to Kentucky, known by the name of McNitt's company, were surprised in their camp at night, between the Big and Little Laurel rivers, by a party of Indians, and totally defeated, with the loss of twenty-one persons killed, and the rest dispersed or made prisoners.

Shortly before settlements were formed in what is now Whitley county, John Tye, his son, and some two or three other men, having encamped on the head of Big Poplar creek, were attacked after night by a party of Cherokee Indians. Tye's son was killed, and the old man wounded. The other men fled after the first fire of the Indians, and made their escape. The Indians rushed upon the camp, and two of them entered it, but were immediately met by two large cur dogs, which defended the wounded sire and the dead son with a fearlessness and bravery which would have done credit to animals of a higher order. In this conflict, one of the Indians was very severely wounded; and, as soon as he extricated himself from the jaws of the enraged dogs, the party precipitately fled, leaving their moccasins and leggings on the opposite side of the creek, where they had left them in order to ford the stream.

In the early settlement of the county, Joseph Johnson was killed by three Cherokees, on Lynn camp. They entered his house in the dusk of the evening, when there was no men about it but himself, and killed him with their tomahawks and knives. His wife was out milking the cows at the time, and was ignorant of what was passing within until she reached the door of the cabin, when she beheld her prostrate and bleeding husband in the agonies of death, and the Indians standing over and around him, inflicting additional wounds upon the now unconscious body. The savages discovered her almost at the instant she reached the door, and one of them sprang at her with his tomahawk. She dropped her milk pail, and precipitately fled in the direction of the house of the elder Johnson, about a hundred and fifty yards off, the Indian in full chase. Mrs. Johnson was

a remarkably stout, active young woman, and the race was one for life. Getting a few yards the start of the savage, she maintained the relative distance between them, until she reached the yard fence of the old gentleman; and as with one bound she cleared the obstruction, the savage made an unsuccessful thrust at her head, gave a yell of disappointment, and instantly retreated.

WILLIAM WHITLEY, from whom this county received its name, was one of the most distinguished of those early pioneers, whose adventurous exploits have shed a coloring of romance over the early history of Kentucky. He was born on the 14th of August, 1749, in that part of Virginia then called Augusta, and which afterwards furnished territory for Rockbridge county. Unknown to early fame, he grew to manhood in the laborious occupation of tilling his native soil, in which his corporeal powers were fully developed, with but little mental cultivation. He possessed, however, the spirit of enterprise, and the love of independence. In 1775, having married Esther Fuller, and commenced house-keeping in a small way, with health and labor to season his bread, he said to his wife, he heard a fine report of Kentucky, and he thought they could get their living there with less hard work. "Then, Billy, if I was you I would go and see," was the reply. In two days he was on his way, with axe and plow, and gun and kettle. And she is the woman who afterwards collected his warriors to pursue the Indians.

Whitley set out for Kentucky, accompanied by his brother-in-law, George Clark; in the wilderness they met with seven others, who joined them.

We are not in possession of materials for a detailed narrative of Whitley's adventures after his arrival in Kentucky, and shall have to give only such desultory facts as we have been enabled to collect.

In the year 1785, the camp of an emigrant by the name of McClure, was assaulted in the night by Indians, near the head of Skaggs' creek, in Lincoln county, and six whites killed and scalped.

Mrs. McClure ran into the woods with her four children, and could have made her escape with three, if she had abandoned the fourth; this, an infant in her arms, cried aloud, and thereby gave the savages notice where they were. She heard them coming: the night, the grass, and the bushes, offered her concealment without the infant, but she was a mother, and determined to die with it; the like feeling prevented her from telling her three eldest to fly and hide. She *feared* they would be lost if they left her side; she *hoped* they would not be killed if they remained. In the meantime the Indians arrived, and extinguished both fears and hopes in the blood of three of the children. The youngest, and the mother they made captives. She was taken back to the camp, where there was plenty of provisions, and compelled to cook for her captors. In the morning they compelled her to mount an unbroken horse, and accompany them on their return home.

Intelligence of this sad catastrophe being conveyed to Whitley's station, he was not at home. A messenger, however, was dispatched after him by Mrs. Whitley, who at the same time sent others to warn and collect his company. On his return he found twenty-one men collected to receive his orders. With these he directed his course to the war path, intending to intercept the Indians returning home. Fortunately, they had stopped to divide their plunder; and Whitley succeeded in gaining the path in advance of them. He immediately saw that they had not passed, and prepared for their arrival. His men being concealed in a favorable position, had not waited long before the enemy appeared, dressed in their spoils. As they approached, they were met by a deadly fire from the concealed whites, which killed two, wounded two others and dispersed the rest. Mrs. McClure, her child, and a negro woman, were rescued, and the six scalps taken by the Indians at the camp, recovered.

Ten days after this event, a Mr. Moore, and his party, also emigrants, were defeated two or three miles from Rackoon creek, on the same road. In this attack, the Indians killed nine persons, and scattered the rest. Upon the receipt of the news, Captain Whitley raised thirty men, and under a similar impression as before, that they would return home, marched to intercept them. On the sixth day, in a cane-brake, he met the enemy, with whom he found himself face to face, before he received any intimation of their proximity. He instantly ordered ten of his men to the right, as many to the left, and the others to dismount on the spot with him. The Indians, twenty in number, were mounted on good hor-

ses, and well dressed in the plundered clothes. Being in the usual Indian file, and still pressing from the rear when the front made a halt, they were brought into full view; but they no sooner discovered the whites than they sprang from their horses and took to their heels. In the pursuit, three Indians were killed; eight scalps retaken; and twenty-eight horses, fifty pounds in cash, and a quantity of clothes and household furniture captured. Captain Whitley accompanied Bowman and Clark in their respective expeditions against the Indians.

In the years 1792, '93 and '94, the southern Indians gave great annoyance to the inhabitants of the southern and south-eastern portions of the State. Their hostile incursions were principally directed against the frontiers of Lincoln county, where they made frequent inroads upon what were called the outside settlements, in the neighborhood of Crab Orchard, and Logan's and McKinney's stations. Their depredations became, at length, so frequent, that Col. Whitley determined to take vengeance, and deprive them of the means of future annoyance; and, with this view, conceived the project of conducting an expedition against their towns on the south side of the Tennessee river.

In the summer of 1794 he wrote to Major Orr, of Tennessee, informing him of his design, and inviting the major to join him with as large a force as he could raise. Major Orr promptly complied; and the two corps, which rendezvoused at Nashville, numbered between five and seven hundred men. The expedition is known in history as the Nickajack expedition, that being the name of the principal town against which its operations were directed. The march was conducted with such secrecy and dispatch, that the enemy were taken completely by surprise. In the battle which ensued, they were defeated with great slaughter, their towns burned, and crops destroyed. This was the last hostile expedition in which Whitley was engaged during the war.

Very soon after the general peace, he went to some of the southern Indian towns to reclaim some negroes, that had been taken in the contest; when he was put under more apprehension than he had been at any time during the war. A half-breed, by the name of Jack Taylor, who spoke English, and acted as interpreter, if he did not intend to procure Whitley's death, at least determined to intimidate him. The Indians being assembled, as soon as Whitley had declared the purpose of his visit, Taylor told him he could not get the negroes; and taking a bell that was at hand, tied it to his waist, then seizing and rattling a drum, raised the war-whoop. Whitley afterwards said, when telling the story, "I thought the times were squally; I looked at Otter Lifter: he had told me I should not be killed;—his countenance remained unchanged. I thought him a man of honor, and kept my own." At this time the Indians gathered about him armed, but fired their guns in the air, to his great relief. Whitley finally succeeded in regaining his negroes, and returned home.

Sometime after the affair of the negroes, he again visited the Cherokees, and was everywhere received in the most friendly manner.

In the year 1813, being then in the sixty-fifth year of his age, he volunteered with the Kentucky militia, under Gov. Shelby, and fell in the decisive and victorious battle of the Thames, on the 5th of October.

Col. Whitley was a man above the ordinary size, of great muscular power, and capable of enduring great fatigue and privation. His courage as a soldier was unquestionable, having been foremost in seventeen battles with the Indians, and one with a more civilized foe. In the battle of the Thames, he fell at the first fire. His memory is cherished throughout Kentucky with profound respect, as that of one uniting the characters of patriot and hero. [See pp. 409, 410.]

WOLFE COUNTY.

WOLFE county, the 110th formed in the state, was established in 1860, out of parts of Morgan, Breathitt, Owsley, and Powell counties, and named in honor of Nathaniel Wolfe, then a state senator from the city of Louisville. It is situated in the central eastern portion of the state, on the waters of Red river, which

runs from E. to W. through the county, while the North fork of the Kentucky river forms its southern boundary; is bounded on the N. and E. by Morgan, S. E. by Breathitt, S. by Lee, and W. by Lee and Powell counties; and contains an area of about 170 square miles. Besides the above, the streams are Gilmore's, Stillwater, Swift, Parched Corn, Wolf Pen, Gilladie, Upper Devil and Lower Devil creeks. The surface of the county generally is hilly and broken, with some rich level land along the river and creek bottoms. Corn is the principal product; but wheat, oats, hay, and some tobacco are raised, and cattle, hogs, horses, and mules to a very limited extent.

Towns.—The county seat is *Compton*, 28 miles from Fitchburg, Estill co., 18 from Beattyville, Lee co., 37 from Richmond, and 45 from Paris; incorporated March 17, 1870; population in 1870, 67. *Hazle Green*, 10 miles from Compton, 58 miles from Hazard, Perry co., and 46 miles from Prestonsburg, Floyd co.; incorporated March 10, 1856; population in 1870, 77.

STATISTICS OF WOLFE COUNTY.

When formed.....	See page 26	Tobacco, hay, corn, wheat.....	pp. 266, 268
Population, in 1870.....	p. 258	Horses, mules, cattle, hogs.....	p. 268
“ whites and colored.....	p. 260	Taxable property in 1870.....	p. 270
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“ children bet. 6 and 20 yrs. p.	266	Distinguished citizens.....	see Index.

MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE FROM WOLFE COUNTY.

Senate.—None resident in the county.

House of Representatives.—C. M. Hawks, 1863–65; Moses B. Lacy, 1865–67.

Swift's Silver Mine (already spoken of under both Carter and Josh Bell counties, see pages 414 and 415), is too beautiful and fanciful to be confined to those counties, but must needs have a local habitation also in Wolfe county—on Lower Devil creek, 6 miles in an air-line from Compton, the county seat (which is 30 miles from Mount Sterling). Swift's name is carved on both rocks and trees—by whom, is not known.

In Feb., 1871, three Cherokee Indians (two men and a squaw), came from the Indian Territory to Irvine, Estill co., Ky.; thence about 15 miles E. to the farm of Jacob Crabtree. One of the men, who claimed to be a young chief, was educated, talked English, and was well informed about minerals. The object of their journey was quite mysterious—except that it seemed to have connection with the time-out-of-mind tradition about Swift's silver mine; indeed, the Indians said they were within half a days' journey of that mine. Leaving the squaw at Crabtree's, the Indians followed up Little Sinking creek to its source, crossed over on to Big Sinking creek, and after riding some miles, hitched their horses; then—warning the whites who out of curiosity were following at a little distance, that they would turn back if followed further—disappeared in the thick undergrowth. Late in the evening they returned to Crabtree's, bearing upon their horses two buckskin sacks or bags heavily laden. By these sacks one of the Indians kept watch, all night, with a revolver in his hand; and in the morning the three departed, on the return road toward Irvine. The whites went immediately to the neighborhood, visited by the Indians, but did not succeed in finding any mineral but iron ore.

Two caves, known as the Ashy and the Bone (or Pot) caves, are about a mile apart, on Lower Devil's creek. In the latter, on a visit in 1871, were found 27 pots or crucibles, about 1½ feet across and same depth, in three rows of 9 each, and each pot of about half a barrel capacity. The road to it, although unused for many years, was plainly perceptible—being worn

For biographical sketches of several natives or residents of Woodford co., see as follows: Gov. Chas. Scott, under Scott co.; John J. Crittenden, under Crittenden co.; John J. Marshall, and his brother, Thos. A. Marshall, under Jefferson co.; Capt. Virgil McCracken, under McCracken co.; Capt. Jas. Meade, under Meade county.

Gen. WILLIAM WOODFORD, in honor of whom this county received its name, a Revolutionary officer of high merit, was born in Caroline county, Virginia. He early distinguished himself in the French and Indian war. Upon the assembling of the Virginia troops in Williamsburg, in 1775, consequent upon the hostile attitude of Lord Dunmore, he was appointed colonel of the second regiment. At the battle of Great Bridge, Dec. 9th, he had the chief command, and gained a signal victory over the enemy. He was finally promoted to the command of the first brigade, in which station he served through the Revolutionary war. He was in various actions and in the battle of Brandywine was wounded. He was made prisoner in 1780, during the siege of Charleston, and taken to New York, where he died Nov. 13, 1780, aged 45.

[This sketch properly belongs under Wayne county.]

Gen. ANTHONY WAYNE, in honor of whom Wayne county was named, was a distinguished officer in the United States' service, and was born in Chester county, Pennsylvania, January 1st, 1745. He received a good education, and after leaving school at the age of eighteen, took up the business of surveying, in which he acquired great reputation and success. He was one of the provincial deputies who, early in 1774, were chosen by the different counties of Pennsylvania to take into consideration the state of affairs with Great Britain; and a member of the convention which shortly after assembled at Philadelphia. In the same year he was elected to the legislature, and in 1775 appointed a member of the committee of safety. In September of this year he raised a company of volunteers, and in the ensuing January, was appointed by congress, colonel of one of the Pennsylvania regiments, and at the opening of the campaign received orders to join the army under Gen. Lee at New York. In 1777, he was promoted to the rank of brigadier general. In the battle of Brandywine he commanded a division stationed at Chad's ford, to resist the passage of Knyphausen. He maintained the contest until near sunset, when he was compelled to retreat. He was in the battle of Germantown, where he evinced his wonted valor; he was also present at the battle of Monmouth. In July, 1779, he stormed the strong fortress of Stony Point by a night assault. He was present at Yorktown, and witnessed the surrender of Lord Cornwallis. He was subsequently sent to the south, where he remained until the conclusion of peace. In 1780, he was a member of the Pennsylvania convention and an advocate of the Constitution of the United States. In 1792, he was appointed by Washington, successor to Gen. St. Clair in the command of the army engaged against the Indians on the western frontier. It was at first supposed that his ardor would render him an unfit opponent of a foe remarkable for caution. He soon, however, proved the incorrectness of this idea. He established admirable discipline among his troops, and by his wise and prudent measures in preparing for an engagement, and the skill and bravery with which he fought and gained the battle of August 20th, 1794, near the river Miami of the lakes, he brought the war to a completely successful termination. In 1795, he concluded a definite treaty of peace with the Indians. He died in December, 1796.

MEMBERS OF THE KENTUCKY LEGISLATURE,

FROM 1792 TO 1859.

The list of Senators and Representatives, from each County, in the Kentucky Legislature is published under the counties respectively. This list is complete in them all since 1859, in others since 1814-15, and in some others nearly or quite complete from the organization of the counties, or of the state itself in 1792. This irregularity grew out of the impossibility of securing an unbroken list—because of the several calamitous fires which, in burning the state houses, consumed so many of the public records and printed volumes at Frankfort (see pages 246-7, of this volume). But by personal examination of all the old newspaper volumes and files to which he could get access, and of all the Senate and House Journals in private and public libraries of which he could hear, the author has succeeded—during three years of continuous severe labor—in making the additional list below full far beyond the most sanguine hopes. [He will be thankful for the loan of any of the Journals from 1792 to 1813—only two of which has he been able to find—with the view to still further complete the list, in future editions of this work.]

ADAIR COUNTY. (Continued from page 32.)

Senate.—Wm. Owens, 1815-24; Ben. Selby, 1824-32; Simeon Creel, 1832; Parker C. Hardin, 1840-48.

House of Representatives.—Wm. Young, 1805; John Wolford, 1806, '10; Joel Atkinson, 1811; Thos. W. Atkinson, 1813; John C. Ray, 1814; Nathan Gaither, 1815, '16, '17, '18; John Stapp, 1816; Cyrus Walker, 1817, '25, '28; Zachariah Taylor, 1818, '19, '25, '28; Ben. Selby, 1819, '20, '21; Wm. Patterson, 1820, '21, '22, '24; Robert Powell, 1822; Clayton Miller, 1824; Simeon Creel, 1827, '28, '31; Wm. L. Parrish, 1827, '28; Geo. C. Elliott, 1829; John Stott, 1830; Francis Montgomery, 1832, '33; Chapman Dohoney, 1834, '37, '38, '47, '48; Cheatham, 1839; Geo. Alfred Caldwell, 1839, '40; Wm. C. Paxton, 1841; Hamilton N. Owens, 1842, '44; Jas. O. Wheat, 1844, '45; Robert E. Mays, 1846; Dory Nell, 1849; Edgar P. Gaither, 1850; Solomon Baker, 1851-53; Timoleon Cravens, 1853-55; Nathan Gaither, 1855-56; Wm. E. Russell, 1857-59.

ALLEN COUNTY. (Continued from page 34.)

Senate.—Anach Dawson, 1821-25; Johnson J. Cockerill, 1825-29; Richard S. Ford, 1837-41; Samuel E. Carpenter, 1844; Wm. F. Evans, 1845-49.

House of Representatives.—Samuel Garrison, 1816; Anach Dawson, 1817, '18, '19, '20, '21; M. Jones, 1818; Johnson J. Cockerill, 1819, '20, '21; John Godby, 1820; Walter Thomas, 1824, '25, '26, '27, '31, '32; Robert H. Paris, 1828, '33, '40; Jacob S. Miller, 1829; Geo. W. Mansfield, 1834, '35, '36, '46, '50; Dr. — Evans, 1837; Jonathan, 1838, '39; Samuel E. Carpenter, 1841, '49; Nathan K. Pope, 1842, '43; Wm. T. Anthony, 1844, '45; Richard S. Ford, 1847; Jonathan Davis, 1848; John S. Harlow, 1851-53, '53-55; Wm. T. Anthony, 1855-57, '57-59.

ANDERSON COUNTY. (Continued from page 36.)

Senate.—John Draffin, 1845-49.

House of Representatives.—David White, Jr., 1828, '30, '31, '32; John McBrayer, 1829, '38; Thos. J. White, 1833; John G. Jordan, 1834; Robert H. Paris, 1835; Ben. F. Hickman, 1836, '37; John Draffin, 1839, '40; Keeling S. Gibbs, 1841, '42, '47; Geo. W. Kavanaugh, 1843, '50; Robert W. Sea, 1844; Cyrus Walker, 1845; Edward Sherwood, 1848; Thos. H. Hanks, 1849; Alvin Herman, 1851-53; Thos. Moring, 1853-55; Jas. S. Littlepage, 1855-57; Wm. F. Leathers, 1857-59.

BALLARD COUNTY. (Continued from page 3.)

Senate.—Richard D. Gholson, 1851-55.

House of Representatives.—John H. Terrill, 1844; Wm. Thomas, 1845; Reese Bourland, 1847; Thos. P. Terrill, 1848; Chas. Wickliffe, 1849; Wm. M. Coffee, 1853-55; Thos. H. Corbett, 1855-57; Joshua T. White, 1857-59.

BARREN COUNTY. (Continued from page 43.)

Senate.—Robert Dougherty, 1808; John Gorin, 1811-15, '20-24; Wm. Thompson, 1815; Joel Yancey, 1816-20, '24-27; Robert D. Maupin, 1827-32; Ezekiah P. Murrell, 1832-36; Jas. Murrell, 1836-40; Asa Young, 1840-44; Ben. Mills Crenshaw, 1844-48; Wm. E. Munford, 1848-50; John W. Ritter, 1850; Wm. M. Wilson, 1857-59.

House of Representatives.—Robert Dougherty, 1800, '01, '02, '07, '14; Hayden Trigg, 1803; — Stockton, 1805; Henry Rennick, 1806, '13, '18; Samuel Murrell, 1809, '10, '33; Joel Yancey, 1809, '10, '11; John Davis, 1811; Wm. T. Bush, 1813; Hardin Davis, 1813, '17; Henry Crutcher, 1814; Thos. B. Monroe, 1816; Joseph K. Underwood, 1816, '17, '18, '19; Geo. Galloway, 1824; Robert D. Maupin, 1824, '25, '26, '33; Michael W. Hall, 1825, '27; John Gorin, 1828; James G. Hardy, 1827, '28, '29, '30, '33, '39, '44, '45, '47; John B. Preston, 1828, '29, '30; Hez. P. Murrell, 1831; Franklin Gorin, 1831, '32, '34; Wm. B. Cook, 1832; Thos. J. Helms, 1833; Jas. Murrell, 1834, '42; Christopher Tompkins, 1835, '36; Wm. Wood, 1835; Jas. P. Bates, 1834, '49, '51-53, '53-55; Thos. Feland, 1837; Burwell Lawless, 1837, '43, '44; John W. Ritter, 1838; Asa Young, 1839, '46, '47; Ben. Mills Crenshaw, 1840, '42; Jos. B. Stockton, 1840; Richard Garnett, James Cummins, 1841; Wm. C. Whitsett, 1845, '46; Wm. E. Munford, 1846; Littleberry P. Crenshaw, 1848; Wm. J. Wood, Jr., 1849; Basil G. Smith, 1850; Gen. Jos. H. Lewis, 1850, '51-53, '53-55; Robinson P. Beauchamp, Thos. H. M. Winn, 1855-57; Thos. M. Dickey, Isaac Smith, 1857-59.

BATH COUNTY. (Continued from page 46.)

Senate.—Thos. Dye Owings, 1823; Thos. I. Young, 1847-51; Jas. Sudduth, 1855-59.

House of Representatives.—Thos. Dye Owings, 1812, '15, '16, '18; Jas. McIlhenny, 1813; Richard Mandee, 1814; Thos. Fletcher, 1817, '20, '21, '25; Thos. Chilton, 1819; Jas. Saunders, 1822; Samuel Stone, 1821, '27, '33, '36; Harrison Cooper, 1826, '45; Thos. I. Young, 1823, '31, '32, '42; Samuel Wheeler, 1829; Henry Chiles, 1830; Jas. Sudduth, 1834; Marcus Thomas, 1835; Wm. Trumbo, 1837; John A. Trumbo, 1838, '43; John C. Mason, 1839, '44, '48; Harvey G. Hazlerigg, 1840; Taledero P. Young, 1841; Felix N. Fletcher, 1846; John B. Warren, 1847; Jas. Ewing, 1849; Geo. M. Hampton, 1850; Wm. Bailey, 1851-53; Jos. H. McCormick, 1853-55; Hiram Hawkins, 1855-57; John Ficklin, 1857-59.

BOONE COUNTY. (Continued from page 51.)

Senate.—Squire Grant, 1801-05; Uriel Sebree, 1813-17; Philip S. Bush, 1844-48; Chasteen Scott, 1836-38; John Wallace, 1838-42, '42-46; Dr. Jas. R. Hawkins, 1846-50; Thos. Rouse, 1850.

House of Representatives.—Wm. Arnold, 1801; Uriel Sebree, 1806, '07; Benj. Taylor, 1809, '10; Jameson Hawkins, 1811, '16; John Brown, 1813; John J. Flournoy, 1814, '15; Cave Johnson, 1817; Ben. Johnson, 1818; Moses Scott, 1819, '20; Lewis Riddle, 1822, '24; John P. Gaines, 1825, '26, '27, '30, '32, '34; Geo. L. Bales, 1828; Gastavus Fisher, 1829; Philip S. Bush, 1831; Jeremiah Garnett, 1833; Jeremiah Kirtley, 1835; John Wallace, 1836; Edmund F. Vawter, 1837, '41; Randall Latimer, 1838, '40; John Cave, 1839; Richard Parker, 1842; Lewis Webb, 1843; Geo. W. Brasher, 1844; Jas. N. Stephens, 1845, '47; Thos. Rouse, 1846; Wm. B. Murphy, 1848, '50; Gabriel J. Gaines, 1849; Chas. G. C. Canby, 1851-53; Jos. M. Gregory, 1853-55; Jas. M. Corbin, 1855-57; Braxton W. Chandler, 1857-59.

BOURBON COUNTY. (Continued from page 68.)

Senate.—John Allen, 1792-95; Benj. Harrison, 1795; John Edwards, 1796-1800; John Boyd, 1800-04; Thos. Hughes, 1804; Bayles Grigsby, 1805-09; Jas. P. Nelson, 1809-13; Gen. James Garrard, 1813-17; Jesse Bledsoe, 1817-20; Col. Henry Clay, 1820-21; John L. Hickman, 1821-25, '25-29; John Rotes Thornton, 1829-33, '33-37; Geo. W. Williams, 1844-50; John Cunningham, 1851-55.

House of Representatives.—John McKinney, John Waller, 1792; Geo. M. B. Carter, 1792, '94; Col. James Smith, 1793, '94, '95, '97, '98; Chas. Smith, 1792, '95, '96, '97; Horatio Hall, Thos. McClanahan, 1793; Noddy Conn, 1793, '94; John Boyd, 1794, '99; David Purviance, 1794, '97, '98, '99, 1800, '01; John Edwards, 1799; John Gregg, 1795, '96, '97; Wm. Garrard, Jr., 1795, '96, '97, '98, '99, 1800, '01; Wm. Gregg, Eth. J. Mountjoy, 1796; Robert Wilhoit, 1799, '97, 1800, '01, '02; Wm. Mitchell, 1798, 1801, '02, '03; James Parks, 1798; Edward Mountjoy, 1798, '99; M. Duval, Christopher Chinn, 1799; A. Mountjoy, 1800; Gabriel Tandy, 1801; Robert Trimble, 1802, '04, '05, '06, '07, '08, '09, '10, '11; Benj. Mills, 1806, '09, '13, '14, '15, '16; — Harrison, 1807; Aquilla Parker, 1807, '10, '11, '12, '13; John L. Hickman, 1808, '16, '17, '18, '20; Gen. James Garrard, 1808, '20, '31; W. Field, 1809; John Trimble, 1811; John Rotes

Thornton. — Ware, 1812; David M. Hickman, 1813, '19; Henry Timberlake, 1814, '25, '26; Jas. Hughes, Jr., 1815; Geo. W. Baylor, 1817, '18; Samuel G. Mitchell, 1817; Wm. B. Chinn, 1818; Robert E. Baylor, Jas. McClelland, 1819; Thos. Hughes, 1820; Tandy Allen, 1822; Wm. T. Buckner, Jas. M. Clarkson, Jos. H. Hunt, 1824; Wm. Hutchinson, Thos. C. Owings, 1825, '26; Boon Ingles, 1827; Thos. A. Marshall, Nimrod L. Lindsey, 1827, '28; Wm. Hickman, 1828, '30; Hubbard Taylor, Jr., 1829; Geo. W. Williams, 1829, '30, '36, '50; Jesse Kennedy, 1829, '31, '32, '36, '41; David Cass, 1830; Ezekiel Thurston, 1831, '43, '45; Robert Matson, 1832, '24; Garrett Davis, 1833, '34, '35; John Cunningham, 1833, '40; Jas. W. Rice, 1835, '12; Thos. Towles Thornton, 1837; Hiram M. Bledsoe, 1837, '38; Dr. Elizemond Basye, 1838, '41; Brutus J. Clay, Reuben Lyter, 1839; Chas. S. Brent, 1840; Edmund H. Parrish, 1842; Samuel A. Young, 1843; Henry Parker, Wm. Wright, 1844; Jeremiah Duncan, 1845; Chas. Talbutt, Richard H. Hanson, 1846, '47; Douglass P. Lewis, 1848; Wm. W. Alexander, 1848, '50; Wm. E. Simms, 1849; Franklin Kennedy, 1849, '53-55; Francis Troutman, 1851-53; Jas. T. Ware, 1855-57; Chas. P. Talbott, 1857-59.

BOYLE COUNTY. (Continued from page 85.)

Senate.—Caleb B. Wallace, 1850-51; Abraham L. Caldwell, 1851-55; Jesse W. Dorton, 1855-59.

House of Representatives.—Jas. S. Hopkins, 1844; John Barkley, 1845; Jas. P. Mitchell, 1846; Obeliah Garnett, 1847; Addison A. Anderson, 1848; Gabriel S. Caldwell, 1849, '57-59; Albert Gailatin Talbott, 1850; Wm. C. Anderson, 1851-53, '53-55; Geo. Frank Lee, 1855-57.

BRACKEN COUNTY. (Continued from page 33.)

Senate.—Philip Buckner, 1806-10; Chichester Chinn, 1810-14; John H. Rudd, 1822-24; Nimrod Reutt, 1850-51.

House of Representatives.—Philip Buckner, 1799, 1803; Nathaniel Patterson, 1800, '01, '02, '13, '14; Martin Marshall, 1805, '06; John Fee, 1807; John Hunt, 1810, '11; Robert Smith, 1815; James Armstrong, 1816; Larkin Anderson, 1817; Solomon Carter, 1818, '24, '25; John H. Rudd, 1819, '20, '21; Thos. Rudd, 1822; John Colgiazzer, 1824, '27, '30; Stanfield C. Pinckard, 1828; Buckner S. Morris, 1829, '32; John Thompson, 1831; John Culp, 1833; Wm. C. Marshall, 1834, '40, '41, '42, '44, '50; Jos. Schofield, 1835; Samuel Keane, 1836; David Brooks, 1837, '38, '39, '45; Daniel Coleman, 1843; Thos. H. Bradford, 1846; Archibald A. Askins, 1847; Wm. W. East, 1848; Jos. Doniphan, 1849; Wm. O. Thomson, 1851-53; Wm. B. Crupper, 1853-55; Loran J. Bradford, 1855-57; Geo. W. Hamilton, 1857-59.

BREATHITT COUNTY. (Continued from page 95.)

Senate.—Jeremiah W. South, 1843-47.

House of Representatives.—Jeremiah W. South, 1840; Geo. Bowling, 1845; Thos. Hugins, 1851-53; John S. Hargis, 1855-57.

BRECKINRIDGE COUNTY. (Continued from page 96.)

Senate.—Robert Stephens, 1826-27; Anselm Watkins, 1835-39; Francis Peyton, 1843-47; Chas. Hambleton, 1847-50.

House of Representatives.—Chas. Polk, 1806, '07; Wm. Hardin, 1810, '13; John Sterrett, 1811, '24, '25; Jos. Huston, 1813, died, and vacancy filled by Wm. Hardin; Jas. Moorman, 1814, '15, '16; Edward R. Chew, 1817, '18; Robert Stephens, 1819; David R. Murray, 1820, '21, '22; Daniel Stephens, 1826; Anselm Watkins, 1827, '28; John Calhoun, 1829, '30, '40; Jefferson Jennings, 1832; Henry Washington, 1837; Alfred Allen, 1838; Ben. Smithers, 1841, '42; Chas. Hambleton, 1843, '44; Jos. T. Smith, 1845, '46; Nathaniel S. Lightfoot, 1847; Jos. A. McClarty, 1848; John B. Bruner, 1849, '50; Joshua H. Thomas, 1851-53; Thos. Alexander, 1853-55; Gideon P. Jolly, 1855-57; Wm. A. Barton, 1857-59.

BULLITT COUNTY. (Continued from page 100.)

Senate.—Henry Crist, 1800-04; Wm. Pope, 1810-14; Nathaniel P. Sanders, 1849-51.

House of Representatives.—Adam Shepherd, 1799, 1800, '02; Basil Crow, 1801; Richard Bibb, 1802; Guy Phelps, 1804, '05; Henry Crist, 1806; Wm. Pope, 1809; Jas. Alexander, 1810, '11, '13, '14; Rodolphus Beauky, 1813; John Hornback, 1815, '16; Wm. Jewell, 1817; Welford Lee, 1818, '19; Lewis Wilcoxson, 1820, '22, '24, '25, '26; Thos. C. Wilson, 1826, '28; Nathaniel P. Sanders, 1827, '32; Wm. R. Gentry, 1829; John J. Thomas, 1831; Geo. F. Pope, 1832; John H. Myers, 1834; Thos. W. Riley, 1835, '36; Henry E. Kalfas, 1837, '43, '44; John Graham, 1838, '40; Jos. R. Murray, 1839; Wm. R. Thompson, 1841; Robert F. Saunders, 1842; James Combs, 1845; Michael O. Wade, 1846; Richard H. Field, 1847, '50; Frederick Johnson, 1848; Wm. Wilton, 1849; Chas. Lee, 1851-53; Philip Lee, 1854, '55-57; Abram H. Field, 1857-59.

BUTLER COUNTY. (Continued from page 107.)

Senate.—John Harreld, 1834-38.

House of Representatives.—Wm. Forsythe, 1813; Benj. Davis, 1816, '18; John Porter, 1817, '24, '25, '29; Oliver C. Porter, 1819, '20; John Harreld, 1821, '22, '27; Jas. Wand, 1826; John M. Austin, 1834, '35; Wm. N. Wand, 1841; Nelson Harreld, 1848; Richard S. Thornton, 1855-57.

CALDWELL COUNTY. (Continued from page 108.)

Senate.—Enoch Prince, 1833; Matthew Lyon, 1834-37; Jas. C. Weller, 1837-41; Robert A. Patterson, 1844-48, '50-51; Jos. S. Conn, 1851-53; Willis B. Maehen, 1853-55.

House of Representatives.—John Mercer, 1809, '14, '15, '16, '17, '18, '19; Chittenden Lyon, 1822, '23, '24; Enoch Prince, 1821, '25, '31, '32; Jas. W. Rucker, 1826, '27, '28, '29; Thos. Haynes, 1830; David W. McGowdin, 1833; Jesse Stephens, 1834, '40, '46, '47, '48; James Clark, 1835, '36, '42, '43, '44, '45; Jas. H. Adams, 1837; Linah Minas, 1838, '39; Thos. J. Flourney, 1841; Robert A. Patterson, 1849; Wm. H. Calvert, 1850; Elijah S. Mitchusson, 1851-53; Samuel P. L. Marshall, 1853-55; Geo. B. Cook, 1855-57.

CALLOWAY COUNTY. (Continued from page 109.)

Senate.—Jas. Brien, 1846-50; Daniel Matthewson, 1855-59.

House of Representatives.—Arthur H. Davis, 1824; Linn Boyd, 1827, '28, '29; John L. Murray, 1830, '32; Cornelius Burnett, 1831; John Irvin, 1836; Vincent A. Wade, 1837, '38; Jas. Brien, 1839, '40, '41; Thos. M. Jones, 1842, '43; Richard Nuckolls, 1844; Francis U. Dodds, 1848, '49, '51-53; Daniel Matthewson, 1850; John L. Irvin, 1852-55, '55-57; Elisha Hardy, 1857-59.

CAMPBELL COUNTY. (Continued from page 111.)

Senate.—Gen. Thos. Sandford, 1800-02; Richard Southgate, 1817-21, '33-37; Thos. D. Carneal, 1821-25, '25-29; Gen. Leonard Stephens, 1829-33; Wm. DeCoursey, 1837-41; John J. Thomas, 1845-49; Thos. W. W. DeCoursey, 1853-57.

House of Representatives.—John Craig, 1796; Gen. Thos. Sandford, 1802; Richard Southgate, 1803; Gen. Jos. Kennedy, 1810; Alfred Sandford, 1813, '14, '15, '17, '18, '20; Elijah Grant, 1816, '18; Alex. P. Sandford, 1821, '22; Gen. Leonard Stephens, 1824, '25, '26; Wm. Wright Southgate, 1827, '32, '36; Col. John W. Tibbatts, 1828, '29, '42; Jefferson Phelps, 1830, '31, '35, '34; Horatio T. Harris, 1832; Wm. Sayres, 1833; John Thomas, 1834; John A. Goodson, 1835, '36, '37, '38, '39; Thos. G. Tupperman, 1835; John A. Thomas, 1837; Ezra K. Fish, 1839; John J. Thomas, 1840; Geo. Morin, 1841; Wm. DeCoursey, 1843; Ira Root, 1844, '45; Jas. M. McArthur, 1846; John N. Tallaferra, 1847; Wm. Reiley, 1848, '55-57; Frederick A. Boyd, 1849; R. Tarrin Baker, 1850; Chas. J. Helm, 1851-53; Thos. L. Jones, 1853-55; H. K. Ruchford, 1857-59.

CARROLL COUNTY. (Continued from page 118.)

Senate.—Lewis L. Mason, 1851-55.

House of Representatives.—Wm. Root, 1838; Samuel Sanders, Jr., 1841; John P. Tandy, 1846; Thos. L. Putler, 1848; Hezekiah Cox, 1851-53.

CASEY COUNTY. (Continued from page 124.)

House of Representatives.—Gen. Christopher Riffe, 1810, '13, '14; John Shackelford, 1811; Wm. Shackelford, 1812; G. Walker, 1834; Jas. T. Walker, 1836.

CHRISTIAN COUNTY. (Continued from page 125.)

Senate.—Young Ewing, 1802-12, '12-16, '19-22, '23-26; Matthew Wilson, 1816-19; Jas. Gholson, 1831-35; Ninian E. Gray, 1843-46.

House of Representatives.—Jas. Kuykendall, 1799; Young Ewing, 1800, '01, '32, '36, '37; Jacob W. Walker, 1803; John Boyd, 1809; Matthew Wilson, 1809, '10, '11; Abraham Boyd, 1810, '11, '19; Ben. W. Patton, 1812, '13, '14, '15, '17, '22; Ben. H. Reeves, 1812, '14, '15, '16, '17; Samuel Orr, 1813; Nathaniel S. Dillam, 1816, '18, '24; Morgan Hopson, 1816, '17; Jas. Breckitt, 1818, '19; Wm. Jennings, 1818; Robert Coleman, 1819; Daniel Mayes, 1825; John P. Campbell, 1826; Wm. Davenport, 1827; Chas. S. Morehead, 1828, '29; David S. Patton, 1830, '34; Gustavus A. Henry, 1831, '32; John Pennington, 1833; Jas. C. Clarke, 1832; Jas. B. Crockett, 1833; Wm. Morrow, 1834, '37; Roger F. Kelly, 1838, '39, '45; Livingston L. Leavelle, 1835, '37; Geo. Morris, 1836; Ninian E. Gray, Ben. Bradshaw, 1838; Jas. F. Buckner, 1839, '49, '42, '47; Robert L. Waddill, 1839, '43, '44; Daniel H. Harrison, 1840, '41, '42, '44, '46, '48, '49; Jas. Gholson, 1841; John McLarnin, 1843, '48; Isaac H. Evans, 1846; Joab Clarke, 1846.

CLARK COUNTY. (Continued from page 136.)

Senate.—Hubbard Taylor, 1796-1800, '15-19; Richard Hickman, 1800-04, '04-08, '08-12, '19-23; James Simpson, 1812-15; Chilton Allan, 1820-27; Wm. McMillan, 1827-31; James Clark, 1831-35; Samuel Hanson, 1835-39, '39-43; James Simpson, 1861.

House of Representatives.—Richard Hickman, 1793, '94, '95, '96, '97, '98; Jas. McMillan, 1793, '96; Simon Adams, 1795; Robert Dougherty, James Poage, 1796; Robert Clark, Jr., 1797, '98, '99, '1800, '01; Dillard Collins, 1797; Jacob Fishback, 1793; Geo. O. Taylor, 1799; Achilles Eubanks, 1799, 1800; Wm. McMillan, 1801, '03, '04, '05, '06, '08, '09, '10, '11, '16, '18, '20; John Donaldson, 1803, '17; David Hampton, 1804, '05, '08, '10, '14; James Clark, 1807, '08; Geo. Webb, 1807; Thos. Wornall, 1809; Chilton Allan, 1811, '12, '14, '15, '22, '30, '42; Isaac Hookaday, 1812, '13; Thos. Scott, 1813; Wm. McGuire, 1815; Isaac Cunningham, 1816, '27; Wm. N. Lane, 1817; Samuel Hanson, 1818, '25, '26, '27, '33, '34, '50, '50-51; Thos. R. Moore, Asa K. Lewis, 1819; Richard French, 1820, '22; James Simpson, 1824, '32; Silas Evans, 1824, '25, '26, '28; Richard Hawes, Jr., 1828, '29, '35; Benj. Harrison, 1829, '31; John G. Stewart, 1830; Pleasant Bush, 1831, '33, '37, '40; Robert Wickliffe, Jr., 1832; John B. Ryan, 1833, '34; Francis F. Jackson, Jos. Ritchie, 1835; Zachariah Haggard, 1837, '38; Fielding A. Combs, 1838; John B. Huston, Hubbard Taylor, Jr., 1839; Jas. B. Karriek, 1841; Geo. Fry, 1843; Allen H. Cox, 1844; John C. Hutton, 1845; Jas. H. G. Bush, 1846, '47; Geo. Smith, 1848; Thos. Hart, 1849.

CLAY COUNTY. (Continued from page 141.)

Senate.—Daniel Garrard, 1813-17, '25-29; John Gilbert, 1833-37.

House of Representatives.—John Hibbard, 1809, '13, '14; John Bates, 1811, '15, '17, '24, '32; John H. Slaughter, 1816; Jas. Love, 1818, '20; Thos. McRoberts, 1819; Daniel Garrard, 1822; Alex. White, 1825, '26; Jas. H. Garrard, 1836; Wm. Morris, 1838; Theophilus T. Garrard, 1843, '44.

CLINTON COUNTY. (Continued from page 144.)

House of Representatives.—Thos. E. Bramlette, 1841.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY. (Continued from page 151.)

Senate.—Edward N. Cullom, 1800-14; Wm. Wood, 1814-; Ambrose S. Bramlette, 1833-37, '45-48; John D. Alexander, 1841-44; Francis H. Winfrey, 1844.

House of Representatives.—Samuel Barks, 1800, '01, '02; —. Crawford, 1802; Thos. T. Lowry, 1805; John W. Sample, 1806; Wm. Wood, 1811; Samuel Wilson, 1813; Jas. W. Taylor, 1814; Jas. Fergus, 1815; Granville Bowman, 1816; Jos. Cholson, 1817; Samuel Scott, 1818; Lemuel Williams, 1819, '20, '22, '24; Edward King, 1820, '23; Geo. Swope, 1822, '23, '27; Joel Owsley, 1825, '29, '50-51; Jas. Baker, 1830, '31; Ambrose S. Bramlette, 1832; Wm. Cheek, 1833; Thos. C. Winfrey, 1834; Francis H. Winfrey, 1835, '42, '43; Jos. Alexander, 1836, '37; Jas. Haggard, 1839, '40; David R. Haggard, 1841, '45, '46, '47; Jos. S. Elsdoo, 1843; John Q. A. King, 1849.

DAVIESS COUNTY. (Continued from pages 152-3.)

Senate.—Benj. Duncan, 1823; Wm. R. Griffith, 1831-35, '40-44; Geo. W. Triplett, 1842.

House of Representatives.—Benj. Duncan, 1816, '18, '19; Wm. Glenn, 1817; Werner Gray, 1820, '30, '42, '43; John Roberts, 1822, '27, '31; Philip Triplett, 1824; Nestor Cray, 1825; John S. McFarland, 1826; Jas. W. Johnson, 1828; Wm. R. Griffith, 1829, '35; Simpson Stout, 1830; Richard Lockhart, 1832; John B. Hinton, 1833; Wm. T. Sharp, 1834; Robert Griffith, 1836; Wm. Anthony, 1837; Wm. Newton, 1838; Geo. W. Triplett, 1840, '41; Jas. L. Johnson, 1844.

EDMONSON COUNTY. (Continued from pages 156-7.)

House of Representatives.—Wm. Anderson, 1830; Ambrose Kirtley, 1840.

ESTILL COUNTY. (Continued from page 167.)

House of Representatives.—Stephen Trigz, 1816, '17; Jesse Noland, 1818, '20, '22, '23; Absalom B. Oldham, 1819, '24; Anselm Daniel, 1825, '26, '34, '42; Jesse Cobb, 1826; Beth Woodland, 1827; Isaac Mize, 1830, '31, '32; Jos. Scrivener, 1832; Jesse Benson, 1836; Isaac Thornburg, 1837, '38; George C. Tarr, 1839; Terry Stone, 1841, '43, '45; Wm. J. Clark, 1844; John H. Riddell, 1846, '49; Sidney M. Barnes, 1848.

FAYETTE COUNTY. (Continued from page 170.)

House of Representatives.—James Morrison's seat was vacated, Nov., 1897, by ac-

ceptance of an office under the United States; and John Breckinridge elected to succeed him, Dec. 13, 1797; Henry Clay, resigned, Nov. 13, 1806, when elected U. S. senator to succeed Gen. John Adair—who had resigned that day, because defeated by John Pope, for the new term from March 4, 1807 to March 4, 1812; Geo. M. Bibb elected, Nov. 28, 1806, to succeed Henry Clay—but he also resigned in a few days, and Wm. T. Barry chosen to fill the vacancy, Dec. 16, 1806; Hezekiah Harrison, James Trotter, Henry Clay, 1807 (the short term of the latter as U. S. senator having expired); in 1809, Henry Clay was again elected U. S. senator, and Geo. Trotter to fill his vacancy; Wm. T. Barry, while serving as representative in 1814, resigned to become U. S. senator, and David Todd was chosen to the vacancy.

FLOYD COUNTY. (Continued from page 237.)

House of Representatives.—David Morgan, 1813 (died); succeeded by Henry Stratton, 1813, '14.

FRANKLIN COUNTY. (Continued from page 241.)

House of Representatives.—Humphrey Marshall, 1807, '23; Benjamin Taylor, 1821; John H. Todd, 1821, '23.

GALLATIN COUNTY. (Continued from page 237.)

House of Representatives.—Wm. Samuel, 1801; John Davis, 1812; Allen A. Hamilton, 1813; David Owen, 1814.

GRAYSON COUNTY. (Continued from page 293.)

House of Representatives.—Robert E. Yates, 1814.

GREEN COUNTY. (Continued from page 205.)

Senate.—Wm. Casey, 1800-02; Daniel White, 1806, '12-15.

House of Representatives.—Wm. Casey, 1795; Jas. Blane, 1799; David Simms, 1800; Elias Barbee, 1800, '01, '02; Daniel White, 1801, '03; Robert Wickliffe, 1802; Nathan Montgomery, 1803; Samuel Brents, 1804, '03, '07; John Emerscn, 1809, '11, '12, '13; Wm. Adair, 1810; Jesse Mills, 1812; Richard A. Buckner, 1813; Liberty Green, Dr. Alex. Irvine, 1814.

GREENUP COUNTY. (Continued from page 209.)

Senate.—Charles N. Lewis, 1813.

House of Representatives.—Thompson Ward, 1814. From Greenup and Lewis counties—Plummer Thomas, 1809; John Radford, 1811.

HARDIN COUNTY. (Continued from page 307.)

Senate.—Ben. Helm, 1798-1800; Chas. Helm, 1812-16.

House of Representatives.—Robert Hodgen, 1795; Samuel Hayercraft, 1801, '09, '10; Nicholas Miller, 1801, '02, '04, '11; Chas. Helm, 1806, '09, '10, '11; Samuel Stevenson, 1813, '14; Geo. Helm, 1813, '14, resigned, and succeeded by Adin Combs, 1814.

HARRISON COUNTY. (Continued from page 323.)

Senate.—Samuel Cook, 1800-02; Richard Henderson, 1802-05.

House of Representatives.—John Waid, 1794; Nathan Ravlings, 1795; Wm. E. Boswell, 1806, '01, '05; Jas. Caldwell, 1800, '07, '03; John Miller, 1801; Jas. Coleman, Joseph Ward, 1802; James Ward, Alex. Campbell, 1803; Wm. Pollock, 1806; Wm. Brown, 1809; Isaac B. Holeman, 1810; Geo. Pickett, 1811, '12, '13; Joseph Boyd, 1812, '13; Joseph H. Holt, Wm. K. Wall, 1814.

HENDERSON COUNTY. (Continued from page 334.)

Senate.—John Caldwell, 1801-05; Daniel Ashby, 1805-09; Gen. Samuel Hopkins, 1809-13.

House of Representatives.—Gen. Samuel Hopkins, 1800, '01, '03, '06; Jas. Bell, 1805; Philip Barbour, 1807; Henry Garrard, 1809; Samuel G. Hopkins, 1810; Jas. Hillyer, 1813; Henry Dixon, 1814.

HENRY COUNTY. (Continued from page 339.)

Senate.—Wm. Roberts, 1806; Anthony Bartlett, 1810, '11-15.

House of Representatives.—James Bartlett, 1809; Anthony Bartlett, 1803, '06; Edward George, 1807, '09, '10, '11, '14; Dr. Samuel Gosler, 1812; David White, 1813.

HOPKINS COUNTY. (Continued from page 313.)

House of Representatives.—Wm. R. Weir, 1813, '14.

JEFFERSON COUNTY. (Continued from page 357.)

Senate.—Alex. Scott Bullitt, 1792-1800; Abraham Hite, 1800-03; James Francis Moore, 1803-09; Wm. Pope, 1811; Wm. Bullitt, 1813-14.

House of Representatives.—Robert Breckinridge, 1792, '93, '94, '95; Jas. Francis Moore, 1793; Samuel Wells, 1793, '94, '99; Jas. Meriwether, 1795, '98, '99, 1801; Gabriel J. Johnson, 1800; Abner Pelt, 1800, '01; Thompson Taylor, 1802, '05; Fortunatus Cosby, 1802, '03, '05, '06; Jas. Taylor, 1803, '03, '08; Jas. Ferguson, Jos. Ogilvie, 1807; Henry Churchill, 1808, '09, '12, '13; Jas. D. Breckinridge, 1809, '10, '11; Norbourne B. Beall, 1810, '11, '13; Richard C. Anderson, 1812, '14; Jas. Hunter, 1814.

JESSAMINE COUNTY. (Continued from page 376.)

Senate.—Jos. Crockett, 1809-04; Wm. Bledsoe, 1806-10; Geo. Walker, 1810-14.

House of Representatives.—Joshua Lewis, 1799, 1803, '04; John Scott, 1800; Wm. Price, 1801, '02; Geo. Walker, 1805, '07, '08, '09, '10; John Hawkins, 1806, '11; Wm. Caldwell, 1812, 13, '14.

KNOX COUNTY. (Continued from page 435.)

House of Representatives.—John Bullenger, 1806; —. Herndon, 1807; Thos. Johnston, 1809; Joseph Eve, 1810, '11; Gen. Geo. Britton, 1813, '14.

LEWIS COUNTY. (Continued from page 465.)

House of Representatives.—Aaron Owens, 1810; Samuel Cox, 1813. (See Greenup co.)

LINCOLN COUNTY. (Continued from page 468.)

Senate.—John Logan, 1792-95; James Knox, 1795-1800; Hugh Logan, 1800-06; Jos. Welch, 1806-10; —. Warren 1810-13; Geo. Murrell, 1813-14.

House of Representatives.—Wm. Montgomery, Jas. Daveiss, 1792; Jesse Gravens, 1792, '93; Henry Pawling, 1792, '95; Gen. Ben. Logan, 1793, '94; Wm. Buford, 1793; Joseph Logan, 1793, '94, '97; Hugh Logan, 1794; Alex. Blane, John Bryant, 1795; Wm. Whitley, Jos. Willett, 1797; W. Owsley, 1799; Geo. Davidson, 1799, 1800, '01, '02; Geo. Murrell, 1799, 1810, '12; Thos. Moore, 1800; Wm. Logan, 1801, '02, '03, '06, '07, '08, '09; Jos. Welch, 1802; Joel Atkins, 1806, '07; Nungate Owsley, 1808, '09; Wm. Davis, 1810; Thos. Montgomery, 1811; John Withers, 1811, '12; Daniel Owsley, 1813; Dr. Wm. Craig, 1813, '14.

LIVINGSTON COUNTY. (Continued from page 479.)

Senate.—John Gray, 1812.

House of Representatives.—Matthew Lyon, 1802; Jesse Ford, 1806; John Mercer, 1807; Gen. Jonathan Ramsey, 1813; Dickson Givens, 1814.

LOGAN COUNTY. (Continued from page 489.)

Senate.—James Davis, 1796; Robert Ewing, 1806-10, '10-14.

House of Representatives.—Young Ewing, 1795; Robert Ewing, Morton Maulding, 1799; Ephraim McLean, 1800; West. Maulding, 1800, '01; Robert McKeynolds, 1801, '02; John Porter, 1802, '05; Urban Ewing, 1803, '07, '09, '11, '13, '14; Jas. McMahan, 1803; Samuel Caldwell, 1805, '09; Geo. M. Bibb, J. W. Walker, 1810; John J. Crittenden, 1811, '12; Presley N. O'Bannon, 1812; John Breathitt, 1813, '14.

MADISON COUNTY. (Continued from page 493.)

Senate.—Thos. Kennedy, 1792-93; Thos. Clay, 1793-95; Green Clay, 1795-98, 1802-08; Robert Caldwell, 1795-1802, '10-14; —. Warren, 1810.

House of Representatives.—John Miller, 1792, '94; Higgeson Grubbs, 1792, '96, '97, '98, 1801, '02; Thos. Clay, 1792, '93, '94, '97, '98; Green Clay, 1793, '94; Jos. Kennedy, 1793; Aaron Lewis, 1794; Samuel Estill, John Pitman, 1795; Robert Caldwell, 1795, '96, '98; Jas. Barnett, 1796; Robert Brank, Jn. Sappington, 1797; John Harris, John Wilkinson, J. Campbell, 1799; Jas. Anderson, 1800; Richard Callaway, Jr., 1800, '01, '02, '03, '04; Sam. South, 1800, '01, '02, '03, '04, '05, '06, '08, '09, '10, '11, '12, '13; Andrew Kennedy, 1804, '05; Martin D. Hardin, 1805; David Miller, 1806; Col. Humphrey Jones, 1806, '09; Daniel Miller, 1808, '11; Thos. C. Howard, 1808, '12; John Walker, 1809; Sam. Snoddy, 1810; Maj. Wm. Kerley, 1810, '11, '12, '13, '14; Maj. Wm. Williams, 1813, '14; Maj. Wm. Miller, 1814.

MASON COUNTY. (Continued from page 547.)

Senate.—Thos. Waring, 1793-95, in place of Alex. D. Orr, elected to Congress.

House of Representatives.—Philemon Thomas, John Pickett, Thos. Forman, 1795; Winslow Parker, Jas. Wilson, 1799; John Kercheval, John Shotwell, Jas. Chambers, 1807.

MERCER COUNTY. (Continued from page 693.)

House of Representatives.—Gen. James Ray, 1807, '08; Abraham Chapline, 1807; Geo. C. Thompson, 1808.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY. (Continued from page 632.)

Senate.—Jilson Payne, 1804-08; Richard Menifee, 1808-12.

House of Representatives.—Jacob Coons, Dr. —. Young, 1807; Jas. S. Megowan, W. Hodges, 1808; Gen. Samuel L. Williams, Jesse Daniel, 1813.

MUHLENBURG COUNTY. (Continued from page 610.)

House of Representatives.—John C. Russell, 1807.

NELSON COUNTY. (Continued from page 645.)

Senate.—John Caldwell, 1792-96; Dr. Burr Harrison resigned Dec. 25, 1813; succeeded Jan. 7, 1814, by Wm. R. Hynes, who resigned Jan. 20, 1814, and was succeeded Jan. 31, 1814, by Martin H. Wicklife, 1814-15.

House of Representatives.—Adam Guthrie, 1801, '07; John Lilly, 1807.

NICHOLAS COUNTY. (Continued from page 651.)

House of Representatives.—Alex. Blair, 1807; Gen. Thos. Metcalfe, 1813.

OHIO COUNTY. (Continued from page 665.)

House of Representatives.—Henry Davidge, 1807; Remus Griffith, 1813; Jas. Johnston, 1814, resigned, and succeeded by Philip Thompson, 1814.

PENDLETON COUNTY. (Continued from page 676.)

House of Representatives.—Elijah McClanahan, 1806; Jas. King, 1811; John Forsythe, 1813; Wm. Mountjoy, 1814.

PULASKI COUNTY. (Continued from page 683.)

House of Representatives.—John James, Sen., 1807; Henry James, 1813.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY. (Continued from page 690.)

House of Representatives.—Johnston Dysart, 1814.

SCOTT COUNTY. (Continued from page 697.)

House of Representatives.—Robert Johnson, John Thompson, 1807.

SHELBY COUNTY. (Continued from page 709.)

Senate.—Wingfield Bullock, 1812-14, resigned Dec. 29, 1813, succeeded by Jas. Young, Jan. 8, 1814, for remainder of session.

House of Representatives.—John Simpson, Bland W. Ballard, 1807.

WARREN COUNTY. (Continued from page 737.)

House of Representatives.—Leander J. Sharp, Francis Johnson, 1813.

WASHINGTON COUNTY. (Continued from page 743.)

House of Representatives.—Washburn, 1803; Jeroboam Beauchamp, —. Hamilton, —. Dean, 1807.

WAYNE COUNTY. (Continued from page 754.)

House of Representatives.—North East, 1807.

WOODFORD COUNTY. (Continued from page 761.)

House of Representatives.—C. Railcy, 1807.

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